

Bob Dylan - When I Paint My Masterpiece

Tom: **A**

A **D** **A**
 Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble
D **A** **E** **A**
 Ancient footprints are everywhere
D **A** **D** **A**
 You can almost think that you're seein' double
D **A** **E** **A**
 On a cord, dark night on the Spanish Stairs
E7 **A** **D**
 Got to hurry on back to my hotel room
E7 **A**
 Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece
D **A** **D** **A**
 She promised that she'd be right there with me
D **A** **E** **A**
 When I paint my masterpiece

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum
 Dodging lions and wastin' time
 Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle

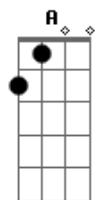
I could hardly stand to see 'em
 Yes, it sure has been a long, hard climb
 Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory
 When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese
 Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody
 When I paint my masterpiece

BRIDGE:

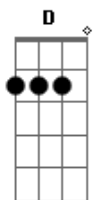
Dm **A**
 Sailin'round the world in a dirty gondola
Dbm **D** **E** **D** **A** **B7** **E7**
 Oh to be back in the land of Coca Cola!

I left Rome and landed in Brussels
 On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried
 Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles
 Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside
 Newspapermen eating candy had to be held down by big police
 Someday,
 everything is gonna be different
D **A** **E** **D** **A** **Bm** **A**
 When I paint my masterpiece

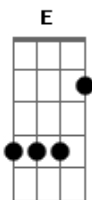
Acordes



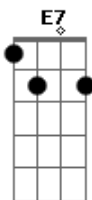
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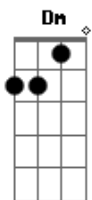
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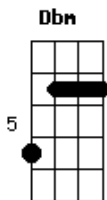
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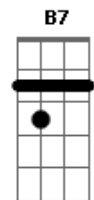
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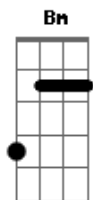
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