

# Syd Barrett - Bob Dylan Blues

Tom: **G**

BOB DYLAN BLUES  
transcribed by  
Intro: **G**

**C** **G** **A** **D** **G**

**G** Got the Bob Dylan blues and the **C** Bob Dylan shoes  
**G** And my clothes and my hair's in a mess **D** **D**  
But you know I just couldn't care less **G**  
Go on write me a song 'bout what's **C** right and what's wrong **D** **D**  
**G** 'Bout God and my girl and all that **D** **D**  
Quiet, while I make like a cat **G**  
CHORUS: 'Cause I'm a poet don't you know it **D**  
**G** **C**

And the wind you can blow it  
**G** **D** **D**  
'Cause I'm the king **G**  
And I'm free as a bird on a wing

Roam from town to town guess I get people down  
But I don't care too much about that  
'Cause my gut and my wallet are fat  
Make a whole lotta dough but I deserve it though  
I got soul and a good heart of gold  
So sing about war and the cold

CHORUS: 'Cause I'm a poet ...

Well I sings about dreams and I rhymes it with seems  
'Cause it seems that my dream always means  
That I can prophecy all kinds of things  
Well the guy that digs me should try hard to see  
That he buys all my discs and a hat  
And when I'm in town go see that

CHORUS: 'Cause I'm a poet ...

repeat INTRO

## Acordes

