

Goin' to Acapulco  
 Words and music Bob Dylan  
 Album: The Basement Tapes (1967/1975)

Capo 2nd fret

G D  
 I'm going down to Rose Marie's  
 C G  
 She never does me wrong.  
 G D  
 She puts it to me plain as day  
 C G  
 And gives it to me for a song.  
 G G7  
 It's a wicked life but what the hell  
 C Am  
 [and] everybody's got to eat  
 G D  
 And I'm just the same as anyone else  
 C Am  
 When it comes to scratching for my meals

G C  
 Goin' to Acapulco  
 G F  
 Goin' on the run.  
 G C  
 Goin' down to see soft gut  
 G Am  
 Goin' to have some fun.  
 [n.c.]  
 Yeah

refrain:

G

G  
 Goin' to have some fun.

Now, whenever I get up  
 And can't find what I need,  
 I just make it down to Rose Marie's  
 and get something quick to eat.  
 It's not a bad way to make a living  
 And I ain't complainin' none.  
 For I can blow my plum and drink my rum  
 And then go on home and have my fun

Goin' to Acapulco  
 Goin' on the run.  
 Goin' down to see soft gut  
 Goin' to have some fun.  
 Yeah  
 Goin' to have some fun.

Now, if someone offers me a joke  
 I just say no thanks.  
 I try to tell it like it is  
 And keep away from pranks.  
 Well, everytime, you know, when the well breaks down  
 I just go pump on it some.  
 Rose Marie, she likes to go to big places  
 And just sit there waitin' for me to come.

Goin' to Acapulco  
 Goin' on the run.

Goin' down to see soft gut  
Goin' to have some fun.  
Yeah  
Goin' to have some fun.