

Legionnaire's disease

By: Bob Dylan

A

D/a

E(/a)

D/a

|: A . . . | D/a . . . | E . . . | :|

A
D
E
A
D
E
 Some say it was radiation, some said: acid on the microphone
A
D
E

A
D
E
 And some say it was a combination of things that turned their hearts to
 stone

D
E
 But whatever it was, it drove them to their knees

E7 |: A . . . D . . . E . . . | :|
 Oh, that Legionnaire's disease

I wish I had a dollar for everyone that died within that year
 Got 'em grabbed by the collar, and plenty a maiden shed a tear
 Now beneath my heart, it sure put on a squeeze,
 Oh, that Legionnaire's disease
 It was Legionnaire's disease

Granddad fought in a revolutionary war, father in the War of 1812
 Uncle fought down in Vietnam and then he fought a war all by himself
 But whatever it was, it hit him like a tree
 Oh, that Legionnaire's disease
 It was Legionnaire's disease
 It was Legionnaire's disease
 It was Legionnaire's disease