

## Liverpool Gal

By: Bob Dylan, during his stay in  
London in December 1962.

C . . /b . . Am . . F . .  
When first I came to London town  
C/g . . G . . F . G C . .  
A stranger I did come  
C /b Am F  
I'd walk the streets so silently  
C/g G F G C  
I did not know no-one  
Am . . Em . . F . G C . .  
I was thinking thoughts and dreaming dreams  
C . . Em . F . . G .  
The kind when you roll along  
. C /b Am F  
But most of all I was thinking about  
C/g G Am . . Em . . F . . G .  
the land I'd left back home

I'd stand by the river Themes  
with the wind blowing through my hair.  
And who should come and stand by me  
but a London gal so fair.  
Her eyes were blue, her hair was brown  
Her face was gentle and kind  
For a second, well, I clear forgot  
The land I left behind

As we began walking and talkin'  
All through the English air  
I did not know where we'd end up  
'til we came to the top of a stair  
As we lay round on a worn-out rug  
the room it was so cold  
And we talked for hours by the inside fire  
'bout the outside world so old.

All through our sweet conversation  
She thought my ways were so strange  
But I know there was one thing about me  
That she would try to change  
And the night passed on with the drizzeling rain  
There's one thing I found out  
[A pair of sweet curls] I know too well,  
Her love I know not much about

And I awoke the next morning  
And the rain had turned to snow  
I looked out of her window  
And I knew that I must go  
I did not know how to tell her  
I didn't know if I could  
But she smiled a smile I'd never seen  
To say she understood.

And thinking of her as I stood in the snow  
How strange she appeared to be,  
On the reason I was leaving,  
she seemed no better than me.  
I gazed all up at her window  
where the snowy snow-flakes blowed  
I put my hands in my pockets  
And I walked 'long down the road.

So it's now I'm leaving London, boys

Well, the town I'll soon forget,  
Likewise its winds and weather  
Likewise some people I met  
But there's one thing that's for certain  
Sure as the sunshine down  
I'll never forget that Liverpool Gal  
Who lived in London Town.