

## Simple Twist of Fate

Words and music Bob Dylan

Album: Blood on the Tracks

(1975) and live on Live 1975 (2002)

E

They sat together in the park

Emaj7

As the evening sky grew dark,

E7

She looked at him and he felt a spark

A A'

tingle to his bones.

Am

'Twas then he felt alone

E B(ii) A A'  
and wished that he'd gone straightE B11 B11' E  
And watched out for a simple twist of fate.

They walked along by the old canal

A little confused, I remember well

And stopped into a strange hotel

with a neon burnin' bright.

He felt the heat of the night

hit him like a freight train

Moving with a simple twist of fate.

A saxophone someplace far off played

As she was walkin' by the arcade.

As the light bust through a beat-up shade

where he was wakin' up,

She dropped a coin into the cup

of a blind man at the gate

And forgot about a simple twist of fate.

He woke up, the room was bare

He didn't see her anywhere.

He told himself he didn't care,

pushed the window open wide,

Felt an emptiness inside

to which he just could not relate

Brought on by a simple twist of fate.

He hears the ticking of the clocks

And walks along with a parrot that talks,

Hunts her down by the waterfront docks

where the sailers all come in.

Maybe she'll pick him out again,

how long must he wait

Once more for a simple twist of fate.

People tell me it's a sin

To know and feel too much within.

I still believe she was my twin,

but I lost the ring.

She was born in spring,

but I was born too late

Blame it on a simple twist of fate.