

Standing In The Doorway
 Words and music by Bob Dylan
 Album: Time Out Of Mind (1997)

|: C C/b Am C/g :|

C /b Am C/g
 I'm walkin' through the summer nights
 C /b Am C/g
 the jukebox playing low
 C /b Am C/g
 yesterday everything was goin' too fast
 C /b Am C/g
 Today it's movin' too slow

Bridge:

F Bb/f F Bb/f
 I got no place left to turn
 F Bb/f F F G
 I got nothin' left to burn

C /b Am C/g
 Don't know if I saw you if I would kiss you or kill you
 C /b Am C/g
 It probably wouldn't matter to you anyhow
 F C G D
 You left me standing in the doorway cryin'
 F C
 I got nothin' to go back to now.

The light in this place is so bad
 Makin' me sick in the head
 All the laughter is just makin' me sad
 The stars have turned cherry red
 I'm strummin' on my gay guitar
 Smokin' a cheap cigar
 The ghost of our old love has not gone away
 Don't look it like it will anytime soon
 You left me standin' in the doorway cryin'
 Under the midnight moon.

Maybe they'll get me and maybe they won't
 But not tonight and it won't be here
 There are things I could say, but I don't
 I know the mercy of God must be near
 I been ridin a midnight train
 Got ice water in my veins
 I would be crazy if I took you back
 It would go up against every rule
 You left me standin' in the doorway cryin'
 Sufferin' like a fool.

When the last rays of daylight go down
 Buddy you'll roll no more
 I can hear the church bells ringin' in the yard
 I wonder who they're ringin' for
 I know I can't win
 But my heart just won't give in
 Last night I danced with a stranger
 But she just reminded me you were the one
 You left me standin' in the doorway cryin'
 In the dark land of the sun.

I eat when I'm hungry drink when I'm dry
 And live my life on the square
 And even if the flesh falls off of my face
 I know someone will be there to care

It always means so much
 Even the softest touch
 I see nothing to be gained by any explanation
 There's no words that need to be said
 You left me standin' in the doorway cryin'
 Blues wrapped around my head.

Live version 2003
 Capo 3rd fret

C	G/b	Am	C/g
C/e	F	Gsus4	G
D/f#	G	Asus4	A

D A/c# Bm D/a D/f# G Asus4 A
 I'm walkin' through the summer nights
 D A/c# Bm D/a D/f# G Asus4 A
 jukebox playing low
 D A/c# Bm D/a D/f# G Asus4 A
 yesterday everything was movin' too fast
 D A/c# Bm D/a D/f# G A D
 Today it's moving, moving too slow

Bridge:

G C G C
 I got no place left to turn
 G C G G A
 I got nothin' left to burn

D A/c# Bm D/a D/f# G Asus4 A
 I don't know if I saw you if I would kiss you or kill you
 D A/c# Bm D/a D/f# G A D
 It probably wouldn't matter to you anyhow
 G D A E
 You left me standing, standing in the doorway cryin'
 G D/f# Em7 D
 Ah, well, I got nothin' to go back to now.