

## Sugar Baby

Words by Bob Dylan.

Album: Love And Theft (2001)

D Gm6 D A7 D  
 I got my back to the sun 'cause the light is too intense.  
 D Gm6 D A7 D  
 I can see what everybody in the world is up against.  
 Bm/f Bm(vii) F#m7 (vi) Bm (vii) F#m7 A7  
 Can't turn back, you can't come back, sometimes we push too far  
 D Gm6/d D A7 D  
 One day you'll open up your eyes and you'll see where we are.  
 D7 G/d Gm/d D  
 Sugar baby, get on down the road, you ain't got no brains, nohow,  
 D7 G/d Gm/d D  
 You went years without me, might as well keep going now.

Verse tab (lyrics aren't exactly aligned with the tab):

D Gm6 D A7 D  
 I've got my back to the sun 'cause the light is too intense  
 I can see what everybody in the world is up against.  
 Bm (vii) F#m7 (vi) Bm/f (vii) F#m7 A7  
 Can't turn back, you can't come back sometimes we push too far  
 D Gm6 D A D  
 One day you'll open up your eyes and you'll see where we are.  
 D7 G/d Gm/d D D7 G/d Gm/d  
 Sugar Baby...  
 D Gm6 D A D

Some of these bootleggers, they make pretty good stuff.  
 Plenty of places to hide things here if you want to hide them bad enough.  
 I'm staying with Aunt Sally, but you know she's not really my Aunt  
 Some of these mem'ries you can learn to live with and some of 'em you can't.  
 Sugar baby, get on down the line, yeah, you ain't got no brains, nohow,  
 You went years without me; you might as well keep going now.

The ladies down in Darktown, they're doing the Darktown strut  
 You always got to be prepared, but you never know for what  
 There ain't no limit to the amount of trouble women bring  
 Love is pleasing, love is teasing. Love, not an evil thing.  
 Sugar baby, get on down the road, ain't got no brains, nohow  
 You went years without me; might as well keep going now.

Every moment of existence seems like some dirty trick  
 Happiness can come suddenly and leave just as quick  
 Any minute of the day the bubble can burst  
 Try to make things better for someone sometimes you just end up  
 making it thousand times worse.  
 Sugar baby, get on down the road, ain't got no brains, nohow  
 You went years without me; might as well keep going now

Your charms have broken many a heart and mine is surely one  
 You got a way of tearing the world apart, love, see what you've done  
 Just as sure as we're living, just as sure as you're born,  
 Look up, look up, seek your Maker, 'fore Gabriel blows his horn  
 Sugar baby, get on down the line, you ain't got no sense, nohow  
 You went years without me; might as well keep going now

D Gm6/d D A D

