

Talking Bear Mountain Picnic Massacre Blues

By: Bob Dylan

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G /a C
I saw it advertised one day,
D /f#
that the Bear Mountain picnic was comin' my way.
G C
"Come along 'n' take a trip,
D /f# G
We'll bring you up there on a ship.
/a/b C
Bring the wife and family
Bring the whole kids."
D G
Yippee!

G . C . D . . G /e-d
[harp]

Well, I run right down 'n' bought a ticket
To this thing called the Bear Mountain Picnic.
little did I realize
I was in for a pleasant funny surprise.
It had nothing to do with picnics
didn't come close to a mountain.
And I hate bears.

Took the wife 'n' kids down to the pier,
there were six thousand people there,
Everybody had a ticket for the trip. G . . /a-b C
"Oh well." I said, "it's a pretty big ship."
D
Besides, anyhow, the more the merrier."

Well, we all got on 'n' what d'ya think,
That big old boat started t' sink
More people kept a-pilin' on, G . . /a-b C
That old ship was a-goin' down.
D
Funny way t' start a picnic.

Well, I soon lost track of m' kids 'n' wife,
So many people I never saw in m' life
That old ship was sinkin' down in the water, /f# G
There were six thousand people tryin' t' kill each other,
C
Dogs a-barkin', cats a-screamin',
Women a-yellin', men a-flyin', fists a-flyin', paper flyin'
Cops a-comin', me a-runnin'.

D
Maybe we just better call off the picnic.

I got shoved down, got pushed around,
All I remember was a moanin' sound,
Don't remember one thing more, /f# G . . /a-b C
all I remember was wakin' up on the shore,
/b-c D
M' arms and legs were broken,
m' feet were splintered, m' head was cracked,
I couldn't walk, couldn't talk, smell, feel, couldn't see,
Didn't know where I was, I was bald . . .
/f# G
Quite lucky to be alive though.

Well, feelin' like I just climbed outa m' casket,
 I grabbed back hold of m' picnic basket.
 Took the wife 'n' kids 'n' started home,
 Wishin' I'd never got up that mornin'.

Now, I don't care just what you do,
 If you wanta have a picnic, that's up t' you.
 But don't tell me about it, I don't wanta hear it,

/f# G . . /a-b

You see, I just lost all m' picnic spirit.

C /b-c

Stay in m' kitchen,

D
 have m' picnic in the bathroom.

Well, it don't seem to me quite so funny
 What some people are gonna do f'r money.
 There's a bran' new gimmick every day

/f# G . . /a-b

Just t' take somebody's money away.

C /b-c

I think we oughta take some o' these people

d
 put 'em on a boat, send 'em up to Bear Mountain . . .
 For a picnic.