

Tears of Rage

By: Richard Manuel and Bob Dylan

Album: The Basement Tapes (1967/1975)

Capo 2nd fret

G Em
 We carried you in our arms
 C Am
 On Independence Day,
 F C
 And now you'd throw us all aside
 G
 And put us on our way.
 G Em
 Oh what dear daughter 'neath the sun
 C Am
 Would treat a father so,
 F C
 To wait upon him hand and foot
 G
 Yet always answer "No"?

B Em
 Tears of rage, tears of grief,
 C G
 Why am I always the one who must be the thief?
 B
 Come to me now, you know
 Em /d
 We're so alone
 C Am G C/g G
 And life is brief.

We pointed out the way to go
 And scratched your name in sand,
 Though you just thought that it was nothing more
 Than a place for you to stand.
 Now, I want you to know that while you watched,
 discovered that there was no one true,
 that I myself really thought
 It was just a childish thing to do.

Tears of rage, tears of grief,
 Why am I always the one who must be the thief?
 Come to me now, you know
 We're so alone
 And life is brief.

It was all very very painless
 When you ran out to receive
 All that false instruction
 Which we never could believe.
 And now the heart is filled with gold
 As if it was a purse.
 But, oh, what kind of love is this
 Which goes from bad to worse?

Tears of rage, tears of grief,
 Why am I always the one who must be the thief?
 Come to me now, you know
 We're so alone
 And life is brief.