

When I Paint My Masterpiece

Words and music Bob Dylan

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D D A/e E A

|: D/a D/a A :|

Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble,
 (D/a) A/e E A
 Ancient footprints are everywhere.

D/a A D/a A
 You can almost think that you're seein' double
 (D/a) A/e E A
 On a cold, dark night on the Spanish Stairs.

E D A
 Got to hurry on back to my hotel room,
 E D A

Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece.

D/a A D/a A
 Yup, she promised that she'd be right there with me
 (D/a) A/e E A D/a A
 When I paint my masterpiece.

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum,
 Dodging lions and wastin' time.
 Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle, I could hardly stand to see 'em,
 Yes, it sure has been a long, hard climb.
 Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory,
 as the daylight hours do increase
 Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody
 When I paint my masterpiece.

/a-g#-g-f# F . . .

F7 Bb Eb Bb
 I left Rome and landed in Brussels,
 Bb/f F Bb
 With a picture of a tall oak tree by my side.
 Bb Eb/Bb Bb
 Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles,
 Bb/f F Bb
 Everyone was there and nobody tried to hide.
 F Bb
 Newspapermen eating candy
 F Eb Bb
 Had to be held down by big police.
 Bb Eb/Bb Bb
 Someday, everything is gonna be diff'rent
 Bb/f F Bb
 When I paint my masterpiece.