

Desolation Row chords
Bob Dylan

E E E Esus4 E 2x

They're ^Eselling postcards of the hanging,
they're ^Apainting the passports ^Ebrown;
^{B7}the beauty parlor is filled with sailors,
^Athe circus is in ^Etown

Here comes the blind commissioner,
^Athey've got him in a ^Etrance;
^{B7}one hand is tied to the tight-rope walker,
^Athe other is in his ^Epants

And the riot squad they're restless,
^Ethey need somewhere to ^Ago;
^Eas lady and I look out ^{B7}tonight,
^Afrom Desolation Row ^E ^E ^E ^E ^{Esus4} ^E ^{3x}

^ECinderella, she seems so easy,
^A"it takes one to know one," she ^Esmiles;
^{B7}and puts her hands in her back pockets,
^ABette Davis ^Estyle

And in comes Romeo, he's moaning,
^A"you belong to me I ^Ebelieve";
^{B7}and someone says, "you're in the wrong place, my friend,
^Ayou better ^Eleave"

And the only sound that's left,
^Eafter the ambulances ^Ago;
^Eis Cinderella ^{B7}sweeping up,
^Aon Desolation Row ^E ^E ^E ^{Esus4} ^E ^{3x}

^ENow the moon is almost hidden,
^Athe stars are beginning to ^Ehide;
^{B7}the fortunetelling lady,
^Ahas even taken all her things ^Einside
All except for Cain and Abel,

The Phantom of the Opera
A perfect image of a priest
They're spoon feeding Casanova
To get him to feel more assured
Then they'll kill him with self-confidence
After poisoning him with words
And the Phantom's shouting to skinny girls
"Get Outa Here If You Don't Know
Casanova is just being punished for going
To Desolation Row"

Now at midnight all the agents
And the superhuman crew
Come out and round up everyone
That knows more than they do
Then they bring them to the factory
Where the heart-attack machine
Is strapped across their shoulders
And then the kerosene
Is brought down from the castles
By insurance men who go
Check to see that nobody is escaping
To Desolation Row

Praise be to Nero's Neptune
The Titanic sails at dawn
And everybody's shouting
"Which Side Are You On?"
And Ezra Pound and T. S. Eliot
Fighting in the captain's tower
While calypso singers laugh at them
And fishermen hold flowers
Between the windows of the sea
Where lovely mermaids flow
And nobody has to think too much
A E E Esus4 E 2x
About Desolation Row

E A E B7 A E A E B7 A E A E A E B7 A E

Yes, I received your letter yesterday
(About the time the door knob broke)
When you asked how I was doing
Was that some kind of joke?
All these people that you mention
Yes, I know them, they're quite lame
I had to rearrange their faces
And give them all another name
Right now I can't read too good
Don't send me no more letters no
Not unless you mail them
A E E Esus4 E 2x
From Desolation Row

E A E B7 A E A E B7 A E A E A E B7 A E