Ballad of a Thin Man Words and music Bob Dylan Album: Highway 61 Revisited (1965)

Capo 2nd fret intro

Αm

Am Dm Am Dm Am

You try so hard Dm

But you don't understand C Em Just what you will say

Just what you will say Am

When you get home

C Em
Because something is happening here
Am

But you don't know what it is F Am Do you, Mister Jones?

You raise up your head
And you ask, "Is this where it is?"
And somebody points to you and says
"It's his"
And you say, "What's mine?"
And somebody else says, "Where what is?"
And you say, "Oh my God
Am I here all alone?"

Because something is happening here But you don't know what it is Do you, Mister Jones?

You hand in your ticket
And you go watch the geek
Who immediately walks up to you
When he hears you speak
And says, "How does it feel
To be such a freak?"
And you say, "Impossible"
As he hands you a bone

Because something is happening here But you don't know what it is Do you, Mister Jones?

Bridge:

Am
You have many contacts
C
Among the lumberjacks
F
To get you facts

Αm

When someone attacks your imagination

But nobody has any respect
C
Anyway they already expect you
F
To just give a check
Dm G (/g#)
To tax-deductible charity organizations

You've been with the professors And they've all liked your looks With great lawyers * you have Discussed lepers and crooks You've been through all of F. Scott Fitzgerald's books You're very well read It's well known

Because something is happening here But you don't know what it is Do you, Mister Jones?

Well, the sword swallower, he comes up to you And then he kneels
He crosses himself
And then he clicks his high heels
And without further notice
He asks you how it feels
And he says, "Here is your throat back
Thanks for the loan"

Because something is happening here But you don't know what it is Do you, Mister Jones?

Now you see this one-eyed midget Shouting the word "NOW" And you say, "For what reason?" And he says, "How?" And you say, "What does this mean?" And he screams back, "You're a cow Give me some milk Or else go home"

Because something is happening here But you don't know what it is Do you, Mister Jones?

Well, you walk into the room
Like a camel and then you frown
You put your eyes in your pocket
And your nose on the ground
There ought to be a law
Against you comin' around
You should be made
To wear earphones

Because something is happening here But you don't know what it is Do you, Mister Jones?