

Bob Dylan's Blues  
 Words and music Bob Dylan  
 Album: Freewheelin' (1963)

Capo 2nd fret

G  
 Well, the Lone Ranger and Tonto

They are ridin' down the line

Fixin' ev'rybody's troubles

C  
 Ev'rybody's 'cept mine

G  
 Somebody musta tol' 'em

C (C/b) D/a G  
 That I was doin' fine

[1 verse harmonica solo:

G'	.	.	.		G
G'	.	.	.		G7
G'	.	G7'	.		
C	.	.	.		
G	.	D	.	G]	

Oh you five and ten cent women  
 With nothin' in your heads  
 I got a real gal I'm lovin'  
 And Lord I'll love her till I'm dead  
 Go away from my door and my window too  
 Right now

Lord, I ain't goin' down to no race track  
 See no sports car run  
 I don't have no sports car  
 And I don't even care to have one  
 I can walk anytime around the block

Well, the wind keeps a-blowin' me  
 Up and down the street  
 With my hat in my hand  
 And my boots on my feet  
 Watch out so you don't step on me

Well, lookit here buddy  
 You want to be like me  
 Pull out your six-shooter  
 And rob every bank you can see  
 Tell the judge I said it was all right  
 Yes!