

Cuban Missile Crisis

By: Bob Dylan

Recorded March 1963

Capo 6th fret

Am F Am
Come gather 'round me people, and a story I will tell
About a night not long ago, you all remember well.
I tell it to you straight and true, I tell it like friend
All about the fearful night, we thought the world would end.
I was walkin' down the sidewalk not causin' any harm
The radio reported, it sounded with alarm
The Russian ships were sailin' all out across the sea
We all feared by daybreak it would be World War Number Three.
I was worried about an argument I had the day before
Over some small matter, I'm sure it was nothin' more.
But just a day ago, how it wrinkled up my brow
The same thing today seems so unimportant now.