

In Search of Little Sadie
 Words and music Bob Dylan
 Album: Self Portrait (1970)

G . A . G

G
 Went out last night just to take a little round.

F#
 I met my little Sadie and I brought her down.

G#
 I ran right home and I went to bed

A
 With a forty-four smokeless under my head.

A
 I began to think what a deed I'd done.

I grabbed my hat and I began to run.

I made a god run but I ran too slow;

Bb
 They overtook me down in Jericho

F
 Standing on a corner I's ringin' my bell,

F#
 Up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville.

G G#
 He says 'Young man is your name Brown?

C#m
 Remember you blowed Sadie down."

[from this point there is some kind of regular rhythm]

C#m
 "Oh yes sir, my name is Lee.

G#m
 I murdered little Sadie in the first degree.

F#m
 First degree and second degree.

Bm F#
 If you've got any papers will you serve them to me?"

D A
 Well they took me down town and they dressed me in black,

G D
 They put me on a train and they sent me back.

A
 I had no one for to go my bail;

G D |: Dsus4 D Dsus2 D :|
 They crammed me back into the county jail.

Oh, yes they did.

C
 Now, the judge and the jury they took their stand.

F Fm
 The judge had the papers in his right hand.

C Am
 Forty-one days, forty-one nights;

F Fm
 Forty-one years to wear the ball and the stripes;

Oh, no!

C

Am

Went out last night to take a little round.

Em

G7

I met little Sadie and I blowed her down.

C

Em

I ran right home and I went to bed,

F

Dm

Fm C

A forty-four smokeless under my head.