

Silent Weekend
 Words and music Bob Dylan
 Recorded during the Basement Sessions (1967)

A
 Silent weekend,

My baby she gave it to me
 D7

Silent weekend,

A
 My baby she gave it to me.

E7
 She's opened every heart

D7
 but at sleep [...] and be part (??)

A
 and she's leavin' me down in misery.

Silent weekend,
 My baby she took me by the heart.
 Silent weekend,
 My baby she took me by the heart.
 She's [awake and] bad, she's boastin'
 but I know I know she's ghostin'
 An' she's tearin' me all apart.

Silent weekend,
 Oh Lord, I wish Monday would come.
 Silent weekend,
 Oh Lord, I sure wish Monday would come.
 She's [open] and she's leavin',
 but I hate to sit here grievin'
 but I just can't sit here playin' dumb.

Bridge:

D
 Well, I done a whole lotta thinkin' 'bout a whole lot of cheatin',

A
 And I, maybe I did please.

B7
 But I just walloped a lotta pizza after makin' our peace,

Esus4 E
 Puts ya down on bended knees.

Silent weekend,
 Man alive, I'm burnin' up on my brain.
 Silent weekend,
 Man alive, I'm burnin' up on my brain.
 She knows when I'm just teasin'
 But it's not likely in the season
 To open up a passenger train.