

Sittin' on a Barbed-Wire Fence

Words and music Bob Dylan

Recorded June 15, 1965 during the Highway 61 Revisited sessions, Album: The Bootleg Series 1-3 (1991)

Ab

I paid fifteen million dollars, twelve hundred and seventy-two cents

I paid one thousand two hundred twenty-seven dollars and fifty-five cents

Eb7

See my bull dog bite a rabbit

Db9

Ab

And my hound dog is sittin' on a barbed-wire fence

Well, my temperature rises and my feet can't walk so hot

Yes, my temperature rises and my feet can't walk so hot

Well, this Arabian doctor comes in, gives me a shot

But he wouldn't tell me what it was that I got

Well, this woman I've got, she's killin' me alive

Yes, this woman I've got, she's killin' me alive

She's makin' me into an old man,

and man I'm not even 25

Of course, you're gonna think this song is a riff

I know you're gonna think this song is just a riff

Unless you've been inside a tunnel

And fell down 69, 70 feet over a barbed-wire fence

All right!