

Spanish Harlem Incident

Words and music Bob Dylan

Album: Another Side of Bob Dylan (1964), and in a live version on Live 1964 (2004)

Intro:

G C G Gypsy . . .

G C G
Gypsy gal, the hands of Harlem
C G
Cannot hold you to its heat
C G
Your temperature's too hot for taming
C G
Your flaming feet a-burnin' up the street
C/d G/d C/d G
I am homeless, come and take me
C/d G/d C/d* D
To the reach of your rattling drums
C G C D(riff 1) G
Let me know, babe, all about my fortune
C D(riff 2) G
Down along my restless palms

(a)bout my fortune

Riff 2:

(D) G C/g G (D7) G C/g G
Gypsy...

Gypsy gal, you got me swallowed
I have fallen far beneath
Your pearly eyes, so fast an' slashing
An' your flashing diamond teeth
The night is pitch black, come an' make my
Pale face fit into place, ah, please!
Let me know, babe, I am nearly drowning
If it's you my lifelines trace.

G' C G
I been wond'rin' all about me
G' C G
Ever since I seen you there
G' C G
On the cliffs of your wildcat charms I'm riding
G' C G
I know I'm 'round you but I don't know where
You have slayed me, you have made me
I got to laugh halfway off my heels
I got to know, babe, will you surround me
So I can know if I'm really real.