

## bob dylan - Desolation Row

Desolation Row Bob Dylan From "Highway 61 Revisited" Capo 4th Fret

Intro: | -0---0-0-0---0000- | -0----- | -1---1-1-1---1111. | -1----- | -0---  
0-0-0---0000- | -0----- | -2---2-2-2---3333- | -2--etc- | -3---3-3-3---  
3333. | -3----- | -0---0-0-0---0000- | -0-----

They're  
selling[C] postcards[F] of the[C] hanging They're[F] painting the  
passports[C] brown The [G]beauty parlor is filled with sailors [F]The  
circus is in[C] town [C]Here comes the blind commissioner They've[F]  
got him in a[C] trance One[G] hand is tied to the tight-rope  
walker [F]The other is in his[C] pants And the[F] riot squad they're  
restless They[C] need somewhere to[F] go As[C] Lady and I look[G] out  
tonight From[F] Desolation[C] Row Cinde[C]rella,[F] she seems so[C]  
easy "It[F] takes one to know one," she[C] smiles And[G] puts her  
hands in her back pockets [F]Bette Davis style[C] And[C] in comes  
Romeo, he's moaning "You Be[F]long to Me I Be[C]lieve" And [G]someone  
says," You're in the wrong place, my friend [F]You better[C]  
leave" And the[F] only sound that's left [C]After the ambulances[F]  
go Is [C]Cinderella[G] sweeping up On[F] Desolation[C] Row Now the[C]  
moon is[F] almost[C] hidden The[F] stars are beginning to[C]  
hide The[G] fortunetelling lady Has even[F] taken all her things  
in[C]side All ex[C]cept for Cain and Abel And the[F] hunchback of  
Notre[C] Dame [G]Everybody is making love Or[F] else  
expecting[C]rain And the[F] Good Samaritan, he's dressing He's  
getting[C] ready for the [F]show He's[C] going to the[G] carnival  
tonight On[F] Desolation[C] Row Now O[C]phelia,[F] she's 'neath  
the[C] window For[F]her I feel so af[C]raid On her[G] twenty-second  
birthday She al[C]ready is an old[F]maid To[C] her, death is quite  
romantic She[F] wears an iron[C] vest Her pro[G]fession's her  
religion Her[F] sin is her lifeless[C]ness And [F]though her eyes are  
fixed upon [C]Noah's great rain[F]bow She[C] spends her time[G]  
peeking Into[F] Desolation[C] Row [C]Einstein,[F] disguised as[C]  
Robin Hood With his[F] memories in a[C] trunk [G]Passed this way an  
hour ago With his[F] friend, a jealous[C] monk He[C] looked so  
immaculately frightful As he[F] bummed a cigar[C]ette Then he[G] went  
off sniffing drainpipes And re[F]citing the alpha[C]bet Now[F] you  
would not think to look at him But he was[C] famous long  
a[F]go For[C] playing the electric[G] violin On[F] Desolation[C]  
Row Dr.[C] Filth,[F] he keeps his[C] world In[F]side of a leather[C]  
cup But[G] all his sexless patients They're[F] trying to blow it[C]  
up Now his[C] nurse, some local loser She's in[F] charge of the  
cyanide[C] hole And sh[G] also keeps the cards that read "Have[F]  
Mercy on His[C] Soul" [F]They all play on penny whistles [C]You can  
hear them[F] blow If you[C] lean your head out[G] far enough From[F]  
Desolation[C] Row Across the[C] street they've[F] nailed the[C]  
curtains They're getting[F] ready for the[C] feast The [G]Phantom of  
the Opera A [F]perfect image of a[C]priest They're[C] spoonfeeding  
Casanova To[F] get him to feel more as[C]sured Then they'll[G] kill  
him with self-confidence After [F]poisoning him with[C] words And  
the[F] Phantom's shouting to skinny girls "Get[C] Outa Here If You  
Don't[F] Know Casa[C]nova is just being[G] punished for going To[F]  
Desolation[C] Row" Now at[C] midnight[F] all the[C] agents And the  
[F]superhuman[C] crew Come[G] out and round up everyone That[F] knows  
more than they[F] do Then they[C] bring them to the factory Where  
the[F] heart-attack mac[C]hine Is[G] strapped across their

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shoulders And[F] then the kero[C]sene Is[F] brought down from the  
castles By in[C]surance men who[F] go Check to[C] see that nobody is  
es[G]caping To[F] Desolation[C] Row [C]Praise be to[F] Nero's[C]  
Neptune The Ti[F]tanic sails at[C] dawn And[G] everybody's shouting  
out "[F]Which Side Are You[C] On?" And[C] Ezra Pound and T. S.  
Eliot [F]Fighting in the captain'[C] tower While cal[G]ypso singers  
laugh at them And[F]fishermen hold[C] flowers Be[F]tween the windows  
of the sea Where[C] lovely mermaids[F] flow And[C] nobody has to[G]  
think too much About [F]Desolation[C] Row Yes, I re[C]ceived your[F]  
letter [C]yesterday About the[F] time the door knob[C] broke When  
you[G] asked how I was doing Was [F]that some kind of[C]joke? All  
these[C] people that you mention Yes, I[F] know them, they're  
quite[C] lame I had to[G] rearrange their faces And give them[F] all  
another[C]name [F]Right now I can't read too good Don't[C] send me no  
more letters[F] no [C]Not unless you[G] mail them From  
[F]Desolation[C]Row