

bob dylan - Dignity

-#

Date: Fri, 19 Jan 1996 15:02:17 -1000
From: Harlan Leslie Thompson <harlant[at]hawaii.edu>

DIGNITY- Bob Dylan

TUNING: D A D F# A D

D G D
D7
Fat man lookin' in a blade of steel, thin man lookin' at his
last meal
G D G D
Hollow man lookin' in a cottonfield for dignity

Wise man lookin' in a blade of grass, young man lookin' in the
shadows that pass
Poor man lookin' through painted glass for dignity

CHORUS #1:

A
Somebody got murdered on New Year's Eve
G D
Somebody said dignity was the first to leave
G F#m
I went into the city, went into the town
Em A A(2)
Went into the land of the midnight sun

Searchin' high, searchin' low, searchin' everywhere I know
Askin' the cops wherever I go, "Have you seen Dignity?"

Blind man breakin' out of a trance, puts both his hands in the
pocket of chance
Hopin' to find one circumstance of dignity

I went to the wedding of Mary-lou, she said I don't want nobody see
me talkin to you
Said she could get killed if she told me what she knew about dignity

CHORUS #2:

I went down where the vultures feed
I would've gone deeper, but there wasn't any need
Heard the tongues of angels and the tongues of men, wasn't any
difference to me

Chilly wind sharp as a razor blade, house on fire, debts unpaid
Gonna stand at the window, gonna ask the maid, "Have you seen
dignity?"

Drinkin' man listens to the voice he hears
In a crowded room full of covered up mirrors
Lookin' into the lost forgotten years for dignity

Met Prince Phillip at the home of the blues
Said he'd give me information if his name wasn't used
He wanted money up front, said he was abused by dignity

CHORUS #3:

Footprints runnin' cross the silver sand, steps goin' down into
tattoo land

I met the sons of darkness and the sons of light, in the
bordertowns of despair

Got no place to fade, got no coat, I'm on the rollin' river in a
jerkin' boat

Tryin' to read a note somebody wrote about dignity

Sick man lookin' for the doctor's cure, lookin' at his hands for
the lines that were

And into every masterpiece of literature for dignity

Englishman stranded in the blackheart wind

Combin his hair back his future looks thin

Bites the bullet and he looks within for dignity

CHORUS #4:

Someone showed me a picture and I just laughed, dignity never been
photographed

I went into the red, went into the black, into the valley of dry
bone dreams

So many roads, so much at stake, so many dead ends, I'm at the edge
of the lake

Sometimes I wonder what it's gonna take to find dignity

CHORDS:

 D D D7 G G A A(2) F#m Em
D -7--0---4--12-5--7--12----4----2----
A -9--0---5--14-5--7--10----4----2----
F# -8--0---6--13-5--7--10----3----1----
D -0--0---0--0--5--7--0-----4----2----
A -0--0---0--0--5--7--0-----x----x----
D -0--0---0--0--5--7--0-----4----2----

From: jfair[at]vt.edu (John Fair)

Dignity

Words and Music By Bob Dylan

Capo 1

D
Fat man lookin' in a blade of steel

Thin man lookin' at his last meal
G D

Hollow man lookin' in a cottonfield

G D

For dig-ni-ty

D

Wise man lookin' in a blade of grass

young man lookin' in the shadows that pass

G D

poor man lookin' through painted glass

G D

For dignity

A

Somebody got murdered on New Year's Eve

G D

Somebody said dignity was the first to leave

G F#m

I went into the city, went into the town

Em A

went into the land of the midnight sun

D

Searchin' high, searchin' low

Searchin' everywhere I know

G

Askin' the cops wherever I go

G D

Have you seen Dignity?

(et al.)=7F

Blind man breakin' out of a trance

Puts both his hands in the pocket of chance

Hopin' to find one circumstance

Of dignity

I went to the wedding of Mary-lou

She said " I don't want nobody see me talkin' to you"

Said she could get killed if she told me what she knew

About dignity

I went down where the vultures feed

I would've gone deeper, but there wasn't any need

Heard the tongues of angels and the tongues of men

Wasn't any difference to me

Chilly wind sharp as a razor blade

House on fire, debts unpaid

Gonna stand at the window, gonna ask the maid

Have you seen dignity

Drinkin' man listens to the voice he hears

In a crowded room full of covered up mirrors

Lookin' into the lost forgotten years

For Dignity

Met Prince Phillip at the home of the blues
Said he'd give me information if his name wasn't used
He wanted money up front, said he was abused
By dignity
=09

Footprints runnin' cross the silver sand
Steps goin' down into tatoos land
I met the sons of darkness and the sons of light
In the bordertowns of despair

Got no place to fade, got no coat
I'm on the rollin' river in a jerkin' boat
Tryin' to read a note somebody wrote
About dignity

Sick man lookin' for the doctor's cure
Lookin' at his hands for the lines that were
And into every masterpiece of literature=7F
For dignity

Englishman stranded in the blackheart wind
Combin' his hair back, his future looks thin
Bites the bullet and he looks within
For dignity

Someone showed me a picture and I just laughed
Dignity never been photographed
I went into the red, went into the black
Into the valley of dry bone dreams

So many roads, So much at stake
So many dead ends, I'm at the edge of the lake
Sometimes I wonder what it's gonna take
To find dignity

Roofing:
John Fair jfair[at]vt.edu
B-O-B rgilchri[at]vt.edu