

## bob dylan - Dirge

From: larpe[at]oden.nts.mh.se (Petter Larsson)

Dirge - Bob Dylan

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('Planet waves' album)

Gm Cm Gm Cm

Dm Gm Dm Gm  
 I hate myself for lovin' you And the weakness that I showed ...  
 Dm Gm Dm Am  
 You were just a painted face On a trip down Suicide Road.  
 Bb Dm Gm  
 The stage was set, the lights went out All around the old hotel  
 Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm  
 I hate myself for lovin' you And I'm glad the curtain fell.

Dm Gm Dm Gm  
 I hate that foolish game we played And the need that was expressed  
 Dm Gm Dm Am  
 And the mercy that you showed to me Whoever would have guessed  
 Bb Dm Gm  
 I went out on Lower Broadway And I felt that place within  
 Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm  
 That hollow place where martyrs weep And angels play with sin

Dm Gm Dm Gm  
 Heard your songs of freedom And man forever stripped  
 Dm Gm Dm Am  
 Acting out his folly While his back is being whipped  
 Bb Dm Gm  
 Like a slave in orbit He's beaten 'til he's tame  
 Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm  
 All for a moment's glory And it's dirty, rotten shame

Dm Gm Dm Gm  
 There are those who worship loneliness I'm not one of them  
 Dm Gm Dm Am  
 In this age of fiberglass I'm searching for a gem  
 Bb Dm Gm  
 The crystal ball up on the wall Hasn't shown me nothing yet  
 Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm  
 I've paid the price of solitude But at least I'm out of debt

Dm Gm Dm Gm  
 Can't recall a useful thing You ever did for me  
 Dm Gm Dm Am  
 'Cept pat me on the back one time When I was on my knees  
 Bb Dm Gm  
 We stared into each other's eyes 'Til one of us would break  
 Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm  
 No use to apologize What diff'rence would it make

