

**bob dylan - Its Alright Ma**

Received: from animal-farm.nevada.edu by redrock.nevada.edu  
 (5.65c/M1.4)  
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 Received: from post2.INRE.ASU.EDU by animal-farm.nevada.edu id  
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 Received: from ASUACAD (IFSXM) by ASUVM.INRE.ASU.EDU (Mailer R2.08)  
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 Date: 15 Feb 1993 18:36:25 -0700 (MST)  
 From: Paul Zimmerman <IFSXM[at]asuvvm.inre.asu.edu>  
 Subject: CRD: It's Alright Ma - Bob Dylan  
 To: jamesb[at]animal-farm.nevada.edu  
 Message-Id: <01GURE39PUZM96WJUH[at]asu.edu>  
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IT'S ALLRIGHT MA  
 Bob Dylan

Darkness at the break of noon shadows even the silver spoon  
 The hand made blade, the child's balloon exlpses both the sun and  
 moon  
 To understand you know too soon there is no sense in trying  
 Pointed threats they bluff with scorn, suicide remarks are torn  
 From the fool's gold mouthpiece, the hollow horn  
 Plays wasted words, proves to warn that he not busy being born is  
 busy dying  
 Watch waterfalls of pity roar, you feel to moan but unlike before  
 You discover that you'd just be one more person crying  
 So don't fear, if you hear, a foreign sound to your ear  
 It's alright ma, I'm only sighing

As some warn victory, some downfall, private reasons great or small  
 Can be seen in the eys of those that call  
 To make all that shoulc be killed to crawl  
 While others say don't hate nothing at all except hatred  
 Disillusioned words like bullets bark as human gods aim for their  
 mark  
 Make everything from toy guns that spark  
 To flesh colored Christs that glow in the dark  
 It's easy to see without looking too far that not much is really  
 sacred  
 While preachers preach of evil fates, teacherrs teach that  
 knowledge waits  
 Can lead to hundred dollar plates, goodness hides behind its gates  
 But even the president of the United States must sometimes have to  
 stand naked  
 And though the rules of the road have been lodged  
 It's only people's games that you've got to dodge  
 And it's alright ma, I can make it

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Advertising signs that con you into thinking you're the one  
That can do what's never been done, that can win what's nver been  
won  
Meantime life outside goes on all around you  
You lose yourself, you reappear you suddenly find you've got  
nothing to fear  
Alone you stand with nobody near when a trembling distant voice  
unclear  
Startles your sleeping ears to hear that somebody thinks they  
really found you  
A question in your nerves is lit yet you know there is no answer fit  
To satisfy, ensure you not to quit to keep it in your mind and not  
forget  
That it is not he or she or them or it that you belong to  
Although the masters make the rules for the wise men and the fools  
I've got nothing ma, to live up to

For them that must obey authority that they don not respect in any  
degree  
Who despise their jobs, their destinies Speak jealously of them  
that are free  
Cultivate their flowers to be nothing more than something they  
invest in  
While unprinciples baptize too strict party platform ties  
Social clubs in drag disguise, outsiders they can freely criticize  
Tell nothing except who to idolize and say 'God bless him'  
While one who sings with his tongue on fire gargles in the rat race  
choir  
Bent out of shape from society's pliers, cares not to come up any  
higher  
But rather get you down in the holw that he's in  
But I mean no harm nor put fault on anyone that lives in a vault  
But it's allright ma, if I can't please him

Old lady judges watch people in paird, limited in sex they dare  
To push fake morals, insultant stares while money doesn't talk, it  
swears  
Obscenity, who really cares, propaganda all is phony  
While them that defend what they cannot see with a killer's pride,  
security  
It blows the mind most bitterly for them that think death's honesty  
Won't fall upon them naturally life sometimes must get lonely  
My eyes collide head on with stuffed graveyards, false goals, I  
scuff  
At pettiness which plays so rough, walk upside down inside handcuffs  
Kick my legs to crash it off, say OK I've had enough  
What else can you show me and if my thought dreams could be seen  
They'd probably put my head in a guillotine  
But it's allright ma, it's life and life only

tune both E strings to D, capo on 2nd fret

-2---- -00230 x4 ...break of noon  
0----- -00230 x4 ...silver spoon  
-3---- -00230 x4 ...child's balloon  
-2---- -00230 x4 ...sun and moon

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-1----- -00230 x4 ...know too soon  
0----- 000230 0----- 00230-00230 000233/55-33  
there's no sense in trying

000230 202222 000230 020033  
so don't fear if you hear a foreign sound to your ear  
0----- -0----- -2----- -0----- -02222 000230  
its all right ma I'm only sighing

great song - Good luck with it!

Peace, love, and soul,  
Paul Zimmerman