

Lonesome Day Blues

Bob Dylan

Ab **Ab Ab7**
Well, today has been a sad and lonesome day,
Db7 **Ab**
Yeah, today has been a sad and lonesome day,
Eb **Db Cb B Ab**
I'm just sitting here thinking with my mind a million miles away.

Well, they're doing the double shuffle, throwing sand on the floor,
They're doing the double shuffle, they're throwing sand on the floor,
Well, I left my longtime darling, she was standing in the door.

Well, my pa he died and left me, my brother got killed in the war.
Well, my pa he died and left me, my brother got killed in the war.
My sister she ran off and got married, never was heard of anymore.

Samantha Brown lived in my house for about four or five months.
Samantha Brown lived in my house for about four or five months.
Don't know how it looked to other people,
I never slept with her even once.

Well, the road's washed out, weather not fit for man or beast.
Yeah, the road's washed out, weather not fit for man or beast.
Funny the things you have the hardest time parting with
are the things you need the least.

Well, I'm forty miles from the mill, I'm dropping it into overdrive.
I'm forty miles from the mill, I'm dropping it into overdrive.
Set my dial on the radio, I wish my mother was still alive.

I seen your loverman coming, coming across the barren fields,
I see your loverman coming, coming 'cross the barren fields,
He's not a gentleman at all, he's rotten to the core,
he's a coward and he steals.

Well, my captain he's decorated, he's well-schooled and he's skilled,
My captain he's decorated, he's well-schooled and he's skilled,
He's not sentimental, it don't bother him at all
how many of his pals have been killed.

Last night the wind was whispering, I was trying to make out what it was
Last night the wind was whispering something,
I was trying to make out what it was
Yeah, I tell myself something's coming, but it never does.

I'm going to spare the defeated, I'm going to speak to the crowd,
I'm going to spare the defeated, boys, I'm going to speak to the crowd,
I'm going to teach peace to the conquered, I'm going to tame the proud.

Well, the leaves are rustling in the wood,
things are falling off of the shelf,
Leaves are rustling in the wood, things are falling off the shelf,
You're gonna need my help sweetheart, you can't make love all by yourself.