

It's all over now, Baby Blue- B Dylan

G **F** **C**
You must leave now, take what you need, you think will last
G **F** **C**
But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast
Dm **F** **C**
Yonder stands your orphan with his gun
Dm **F** **C**
Crying like a fire in the sun
E **F** **G**
Look out the saints are coming through
Dm **F** **C**
And it's all over now, Baby Blue.

G **F** **C**
The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense.
G **F** **C**
Take what you have gathered from coincidence.
Dm **F** **C**
The empty-handed painter from your streets
Dm **F** **C**
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets.
E **F** **G**
This sky, too, is folding under you
Dm **F** **C**
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G **F** **C**
All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home.
G **F** **C**
Your empty handed armies, they're all going home.
Dm **F** **C**
The lover who just walked out your door
Dm **F** **C**
Has taken all his blankets from the floor.
E **F** **G**
The carpet, too, is moving under you
Dm **F** **C**
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G **F** **C**
Leave your stepping stones behind, something calls for you.
G **F** **C**
Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you.
Dm **F** **C**
The vagabond who's rapping at your door
Dm **F** **C**
Is standing in the clothes that you once wore.
E **F** **G**
Strike another match, go start anew
Dm **F** **C**
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