

# DIGNITY

Bob Dylan

Intro: 1 \* verse instrumental

*C*

Fat man lookin' in a blade of steel

Thin man lookin' at his last meal

*F*

*C*

Hollow man lookin' in a cottonfield

*F C*

For dig-ni-ty

Wise man lookin' in a blade of grass

young man lookin' in the shadows that pass

poor man lookin' through painted glass

For dignity

*G*

Somebody got murdered on New Year's Eve

*F*

*C*

Somebody said dignity was the first to leave

*F*

*Em*

I went into the city, went into the town

*Dm*

*G*

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?

Organ solo

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

Organ solo

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

Footprints runnin' cross the silver sand

Steps goin' down into tatoo 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

#### Organ solo

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

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

#### 2 \* verse instrumental

