

Stuck Inside Of Mobile With The Memphis Blues Again **CHORDU=**

[CHORDS by Bob Dylan @ Ultimate-Guitar.Com](#)

[STUCK INSIDE OF MOBILE WITH THE MEMPHIS BLUES AGAIN](#)

[Verse]

E C#m
Oh, the ragman draws circles
E C#m
Up and down the block
E C#m
I'd ask him what the matter was
A B
But I know that he don't talk
A E
And the ladies treat me kindly
C#m E
And they furnish me with tape
C#m E
But deep inside my heart
A E
I know I can't escape

[Build-up]

G#m G#m G#m G#m
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end

[Chorus]

E B/D# C#m
To be stuck inside of Mobile
B A/B E
With the Memphis blues again

E C#m
Well, Shakespeare, he's in the alley
E C#m
With his pointed shoes and his bells
E C#m
Speaking to some French girl

A B
Who says she knows me well
A E
And I would send a message
C#m E
To find out if she's talked
C#m E
But the post office has been stolen
A E
And the mailbox is locked

(Chorus)

G#m G#m G#m G#m
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end
E B/D# C#m
To be stuck inside of Mobile
B A/B E
With the Memphis blues again

E C#m
Mona tried to tell me
E C#m
To stay away from the train line
E C#m
She said that all the railroad men
A B
Just drink up your blood like wine
A E
And I said, "Oh, I didn't know that
C#m E
But then again, there's only one I've met
C#m E
And he just smoked my eyelids
A E
And punched my cigarette"

(Chorus)

G#m G#m G#m G#m
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end
E B/D# C#m
To be stuck inside of Mobile
B A/B E
With the Memphis blues again
E C#m
Grandpa died last week
E C#m
And now he's buried in the rocks
E C#m
But everybody still talks about
A B
How badly they were shocked
A E
But me, I expected it to happen
C#m E
I knew he'd lost control
C#m E
When I spee-- built a fire on Main Street
A E
And shot it full of holes

(Chorus)

G#m G#m G#m G#m
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end
E B/D# C#m
To be stuck inside of Mobile
B A/B E

E C#m
Now the senator came down here
E C#m
Showing everyone his gun

E C#m
 Handing out free tickets
A B
 To the wedding of his son
A E
 And me, I nearly got busted
C#m E
 And wouldn't it be my luck
C#m E
 To get caught without a ticket
A E
 And be discovered beneath a truck

(Chorus)

G#m G#m G#m G#m
 Oh, Mama, can this really be the end
E B/D# C#m
 To be stuck inside of Mobile
B A/B E
 With the Memphis blues again

(Baseline)

e|-----|
 B|-----|
 G|-----|
 D|--2-----|
 A|---4--2-----|
 E|-----4--2--0-----|

E C#m
 Now the tea preacher looked so baffled
E C#m
 When I asked him why he dressed
E C#m
 With twenty pounds of headlines
A B
 Stapled to his chest
A E
 But he cursed me when I proved to him

C#m E
 Then I whispered, said "Not even you can hide
C#m E
 You see, you're just like me
A E
 I hope you're satisfied"

(Chorus)

G#m G#m G#m G#m
 Aw, Mama, can this really be the end
E B/D# C#m
 To be stuck inside of Mobile
B A/B E
 With the Memphis blues again

(Baseline)

e|-----|
 B|-----|
 G|-----|
 D|--2-----|
 A|---4--2-----|
 E|-----4--2--0-----|

E C#m
 Now the rainman gave me two cures
E C#m
 Then he said, "Jump right in"
E C#m
 The one was Texas medicine
A B
 The other was just railroad gin
A E
 And like a fool I mixed them
C#m E
 And it strangled up my mind
C#m E
 And now people just get uglier
A E
 And I have no sense of time

(Chorus)

G#m G#m G#m G#m
 Oh, Mama, can this really be the end
E B/D# C#m
 To be stuck inside of Mobile
B A/B E
 With the Memphis blues again

(Baseline)

e|-----|
 B|-----|
 G|-----|
 D|--2-----|
 A|---4--2-----|
 E|-----4--2--0-----|

E C#m
 When Ruthie says come see her
E C#m
 In her honky-tonk lagoon
E C#m
 Where I can watch her waltz for free
A B
 'Neath her Panamanian moon
A E
 And I say, "Aw come on now
C#m E
 You know ya' know about my debutante"
C#m E
 And she says, "Your debutante just knows what you
 need
A E
 But I know what you want"

(Chorus)

G#m G#m G#m G#m
 Oh, Mama, can this really be the end

E B/D# C#m

To be stuck inside of Mobile

B A/B E

With the Memphis blues again

(Baseline)

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|--2-----|
A|----4--2-----|
E|-----4--2--0-----|

E C#m

Now the bricks lay on Grand Street

E C#m

Where the neon madmen climb

E C#m

They all fall there so perfectly

A B

It all seems so well timed

A E

And here I sit so patiently

C#m E

Waiting to find out what price

C#m E

You have to pay to get out of

A E

Going through all these things twice

(Chorus)

G#m G#m G#m G#m

Oh, Mama, can this really be the end

E B/D# C#m

To be stuck inside of Mobile

B A/B E

With the Memphis blues again