Dignity. Bob Dylan CHORDU= https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/tab/bob-dylan/dignity-chords-1787239

https://chordu.com/chords-tabs-**bob-dylan-dignity-i**
d_gSy267PTSnY

|D G D|D G D|

VERSE 1:
D
Fat man lookin' in a blade of steel,
D
Thin man lookin' at his last meal.
G D
Hollow man lookin' in a cottonfield,
G D
For dignity.

VERSE 2:
D
Wise man lookin' in a blade of grass,
D
Young man lookin' in the shadows that pass.
G D
Poor man lookin' through painted glass,
A D
For dignity.

CHORUS 1:
A
Somebody got murdered on New Year's Eve,
G D
Somebody said dignity was the first to leave.
G D
I went into the city, went into the town,
Em A A D
Went into the land of the midnight sun.

VERSE 3:
D
Searchin' high, searchin' low,
Searchin' everywhere I know.
G D
Askin' the cops wherever I go,
G D
Have you seen dignity?

VERSE 4:
D
Blind man breakin' out of a trance,
D
Puts both his hands in the pockets of chance.
G D
Hopin' to find one circumstance,
G D
Of dignity.

VERSE 5:
D
I went to the wedding of Mary Lou,
D
She said, "I don't want nobody see me talkin' to you".
G D
Said she could get killed if she told me what she knew,
G D
About dignity.

CHORUS 2:
A
I went down where the vultures feed,
G D
I would've gone deeper, but there wasn't any need.
G D
Heard the tongues of angels and the tongues of men,
Em A A D
Wasn't any difference to me.

VERSE 6:
D G
Chilly wind sharp as a razor blade,
D
House on fire, debts unpaid.
G D
Gonna stand at the window, gonna ask the maid
G D
Have you seen dignity?

BRIDGE 1:
|D G D|D G D|

VERSE 7:
D
Drinkin' man listens to the voice he hears,
D
In a crowded room full of covered-up mirrors.
G D
Lookin' into the lost forgotten years,
G D
For dignity.

VERSE 8:
D
Met Prince Phillip at the home of the blues,
D
Said he'd give me information if his name wasn't used.
G D
He wanted money up front, said he was abused.
G D
By dignity.

CHORUS 3

A
Footprints runnin' 'cross the silver sand,
G D
Steps goin' down into tattoo land.
G D
I met the sons of darkness and the sons of light,
Em A A D
In the bordertowns of despair.

VERSE 9:
D
Got no place to fade, got no coat,
D
I'm on the rollin' river in a jerkin' boat.
G D
Tryin' to read a note somebody wrote,
G D
About dignity.

VERSE 10:
D
Sick man lookin' for the doctor's cure,
D
Lookin' at his hands for the lines that were.
G D
And into every masterpiece of literature,
G D
For dignity.

VERSE 11:
D
Englishman stranded in the blackheart wind,
D
Combin' his hair back, his future looks thin.
G D
Bites the bullet and he looks within,
G D
For dignity.

CHORUS 3:
A
Someone showed me a picture and I just laughed,
G D
Dignity never been photographed.
G D
I went into the red, went into the black,
Em A A D (Glissando)
Into the valley of dry bone dreams.

VERSE 12:
D
So many roads, so much at stake,
D
So many dead ends, I'm at the edge of the lake.
G D
Sometimes I wonder what it's gonna take,
G D
To find dignity.

CODA:(Fade)
|**D G D**|**D G D**|