

# CROOKED HIGHWAY - Bob Dylan

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

**Intro:**

If to-day was not a crooked highway, If tonight I could final-ly stand tall,

If to-morrow wasn't such a long time, lonesome would mean nothin' to me at all.

Only if my own true love was waitin', and if I could hear her heart softly poundin'

Only if she was lying by me, I'd lie in my bed once a-gain.

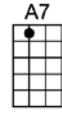
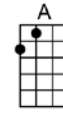
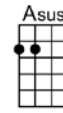
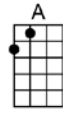
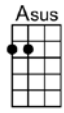
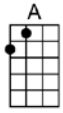
I can't see my reflection in the water, can't speak the sounds that know no pain,

Can't hear the echo of my footsteps, don't re-member the sound of my own name.

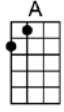
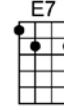
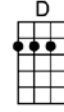
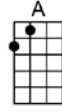
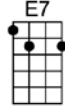
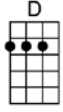
Only if my own true love was waitin', and if I could hear her heart softly poundin'

Only if she was lying by me, I'd lie in my bed once a-gain.

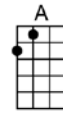
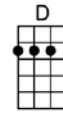
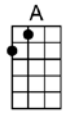
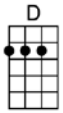
**p.2 Crooked Highway**



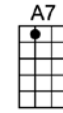
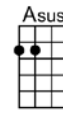
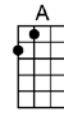
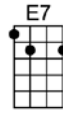
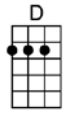
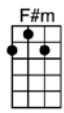
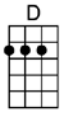
**There's beauty in the silver, singin' river. There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky.**



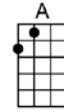
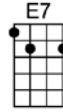
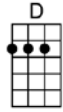
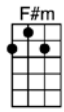
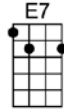
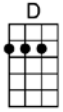
**But none of these and nothin' else can match the beauty that I remember in my true love's eyes.**



**Only if my own true love was waitin', and if I could hear her heart softly poundin'**



**Only if she was lying by me, I'd lie in my bed once a-gain.**



**Only if she was lying by me, I'd lie in my bed once a-gain oo oo**

# CROOKED HIGHWAY -Bob Dylan

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

**Intro: A Asus A Asus**

A Asus A Asus A A7  
If to-day was not a crooked highway, If tonight I could final-ly stand tall,

D E7 A D E7 A  
If to-morrow wasn't such a long time, lonesome would mean nothin' to me at all.

D E7 A D E7 A  
Only if my own true love was waitin', and if I could hear her heart softly poundin'

D E7 F#m D E7 A Asus A Asus  
Only if she was lying by me, I'd lie in my bed once a-gain.

A Asus A Asus A A7  
I can't see my reflection in the water, can't speak the sounds that know no pain,

D E7 A D E7 A  
Can't hear the echo of my footsteps, don't re-mem-ber the sound of my own name.

D E7 A D E7 A  
Only if my own true love was waitin', and if I could hear her heart softly poundin'

D E7 F#m D E7 A Asus A Asus  
Only if she was lying by me, I'd lie in my bed once a-gain.

A Asus A Asus A A7  
There's beauty in the silver, singin' river. There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky.

D E7 A D E7 A  
But none of these and nothin' else can match the beauty that I remember in my true love's eyes.

D E7 A D E7 A  
Only if my own true love was waitin', and if I could hear her heart softly poundin'

D E7 F#m D E7 A Asus A A7  
Only if she was lying by me, I'd lie in my bed once a-gain.

D E7 F#m D E7 A Asus A  
Only if she was lying be me, I'd lie in my bed once again oo oo