

CROOKED HIGHWAY (BAR)-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.

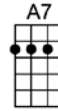
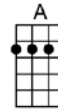
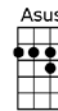
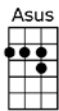
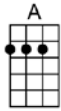
I can't see my reflection in the water, can't speak the sounds that know no pain,

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

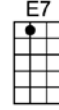
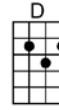
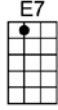
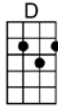
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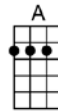
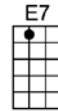
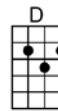
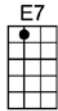
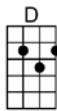
p.2 Crooked Highway



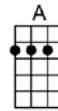
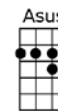
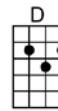
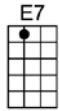
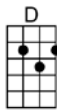
There's beauty in the silver, singin' river. There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky.



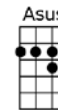
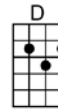
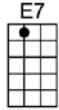
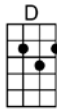
But none of these and nothin' else can match the beauty that I remember in my true love's eyes.



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

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Intro: A Asus A Asus

A Asus A Asus A A7
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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