CROOKED HIGHWAY - Bob Dylan

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro:

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

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 again.

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 remember 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 again.
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
If to-day was not a crooked highway, If tonight I could finally 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 again.

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-member 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 again.

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 again.

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