Things Have Changed - Bob Dylan

Intro:

**4  
4**  **Am**  **| | | ||**

Verse:

**Am | | Dm | |**

**Am | | E7 | |**

**Am | | Dm | |**

**Am | E | Am | ||**

Bridge:

**F | F E | Am | |**

**F | | E | ||**

Chorus:

**Am | | Dm | |**

**Am | E7 |Am | ||**

A worried man with a worried mind  
No one in front of me and nothing behind  
There's a woman on my lap and she's drinking champagne  
Got white skin, got assassin's eyes  
I'm looking up into the sapphire tinted skies  
I'm well dressed, waiting on the last train

**Bridge:**

Standing on the gallows with my head in a noose  
Any minute now I'm expecting all hell to break loose

**Chorus:**  
People are crazy and times are strange  
I'm locked in tight, I'm out of range  
I used to care, but things have changed

This place ain't doing me any good  
I'm in the wrong town, I should be in Hollywood  
Just for a second there I thought I saw something move

Gonna take dancing lessons do the jitterbug rag  
Ain't no shortcuts, gonna dress in drag

Only a fool in here would think he’s got anything to prove

**Bridge:**

Lotta water under the bridge, lotta other stuff too  
Don't get up gentlemen, I'm only passing through

**Chorus**

I've been walking forty miles of bad road  
If the bible is right, the world will explode  
I've been trying to get as far away from myself as I can  
Some things are too hot to touch  
The human mind can only stand so much  
You can't win with a losing hand

**Bridge:**

Feel like falling in love with the first woman I meet  
Putting her in a wheel barrow and wheeling her down the street

**Chorus**