

Hey Mr. Nobel Man

Bob Dylan & Ron Greene (March 2017)

chorus: Hey Mr. Nobel Man, write a song for us
Like a rolling stone, we're going downhill fast.
Hey Mr. Nobel Man, sing your song for us
Our jingle, jangle country needs a shrewdly worded vent.

4/4

C D G C
G CA_m D D
C D G C
G CA_m D⁷ C

You could write about the Trumpet's enormous victory
Surprising you and me,
Despite three million dead people who voted.
The times they are a changing; i really hate to think
Our land will start to stink.
All thoughtful and progressive souls are weeping.

C D G C
G C
G CA_m D D
C D G C
G C
G CA_m D D

<chorus>

Our nation's self-respect is now blowing in the wind.
I scarce can comprehend; who knows when it will end?
Reality, my friend?
Perhaps, everybody must get stoned.
A hard rain's gonna fall; so what are we to do?
We're tangled up in blue, going quite cuckoo
Can you tell me when we'll be released?

C D G C
G C G C
G C
G CA_m D D
C D G C
G C G C
G CA_m D D

<chorus>

You might hear endless spinning, out of Washington
It's aimed at everyone; don't forget how big he won
But we ain't going nowhere that we want to go.
And if you're thinking subterranean homesick blues
Is gonna drive you to the booze,
There is no happy news,
We'll not escape the ooze,
So don't think twice, go knock on the bathroom door.

C D G C
G C G C
G CA_m D D
C D G C
G C
G C
G C
G CA_m D D

<chorus>

There ain't no god on our side, to stop the buckets of rain
To end our psychic pain, to make us whole again
It's up to us to restore the chimes of freedom.
So let's dance beneath the diamond sky
With one hand waving free,
Silhouetted by the sea,
Cirled by the circus sand,
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves,
Let us forget about today until tomorrow.

C D G C
G C G C
G CA_m D D
C D
G C
G C
G C
G C G C
G CA_m D D

<chorus>