

Idiot Wind - Dylan, Bob

[Akordy:]

D/C x-3-x-2-3-2
G/F# 2-x-0-0-0(3)
C6 x-3-2-2-1-0
C/D x-x-0-0-1-0
C/G 3-x-2-0-1-0

[Sloka 1]

Cm D G
Someone's got it in for me, they're planting stories in the press
Cm
Whoever it is I wish they'd cut it out
D D/C G G/F#
but when they will I can only guess.
Em Bm Am G
They say I shot a man named Gray and took his wife to Italy,
Em Bm Am G
She inherited a million bucks and when she died it came to me.
Bm C6
I can't help it if I'm lucky.

Cm D D/C G
People see me all the time and they just can't remember how to act
Cm D D/C G G/F#
Their minds are filled with big ideas, images and distorted facts.
Em Bm Am G G/F#
Even you, yesterday you had to ask me where it was at,
Em Bm Am G
I couldn't believe after all these years, you didn't know me any better than that
Bm C6
Sweet lady.

[Refrén]

G C G
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your mouth,
C C/D
Blowing down the backroads headin' south.
G C G
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth,
G C
You're an idiot, babe.
D D7 G C/G G C/G
It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe.

[Sloka 2]

Cm D
I ran into the fortune-teller, who said
D/C G
Beware of lightning that might strike
Cm D D/C G
I haven't known peace and quiet for so long I can't remember what it's like.
Em Bm Am G
There's a lone soldier on the cross, smoke pourin' out of a boxcar door,
Em Bm
You didn't know it, you didn't think it could be done,
Am G
In the final end he won the wars
Bm C6
After losin' every battle.

Cm D D/C G
 I woke up on the roadside, daydreamin' 'bout the way things sometimes are
 Cm D
 Visions of your chestnut mare shoot through my head
 D/C G G/F#
 And are makin' me see stars.
 Em Bm Am G
 You hurt the ones that I love best and cover up the truth with lies.
 Em Bm Am G
 One day you'll be in the ditch, flies buzzin' around your eyes,
 Bm C6
 Blood on your saddle.

[Refrén]

G C G
 Idiot wind, blowing through the flowers on your tomb,
 C C/D
 Blowing through the curtains in your room.
 G C G
 Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth,
 G C
 You're an idiot, babe.
 D6 G C/G G C/G
 It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe.

[Sloka 3]

Cm D D/C G
 It was gravity which pulled us down and destiny which broke us apart
 Cm
 You tamed the lion in my cage
 D D/C G G/F#
 But it just wasn't enough to change my heart.
 Em Bm
 Now everything's a little upside down
 Am G
 As a matter of fact the wheels have stopped,
 Em Bm
 What's good is bad, what's bad is good
 Am G
 You'll find out when you reach the top
 Bm C6
 You're on the bottom.

Cm D D/C G
 I noticed at the ceremony, your corrupt ways had finally made you blind
 Cm
 I can't remember your face anymore,
 D D/C G G/F#
 your mouth has changed, your eyes don't look into mine.
 Em Bm
 The priest wore black on the seventh day
 Am G
 And sat stone-faced while the building burned.
 Em Bm
 I waited for you on the running boards,
 Am G
 Near the cypress trees, while the springtime turned
 Bm C6
 Slo-o-o-owly to autumn.

[Refrén]

G C G

