

From A Buick 6 – Bob Dylan

Intro:

G
I got this graveyard woman, you know she keeps my kid

But my soulful mama, you know she keeps me hid
C **G**
She's a junkyard angel and she always gives me bread
D **C** **G**
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed.

G
Well, when the pipeline gets broken and I'm lost on the river bridge

I'm cracked up on the highway and on the water's edge
C **G**
She comes down the thruway ready to sew me up with thread
D **C** **G**
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed.

G
Well, she don't make me nervous, she don't talk too much

She walks like Bo Diddley and she don't need no crutch
C **G**
She keeps this four-ten all loaded with lead
D **C** **G**
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed.
G

G
Well, you know I need a steam shovel mama to keep away the dead

I need a dump truck mama to unload my head
C **G**
She brings me everything and more, and just like I said
D **C** **G**
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed.