**Things Have Changed.**

**Bob Dylan.**

Gm Gm

 Gm

A worried man with a worried mind

Cm

No one in front of me and nothing behind

 Gm D

There's a woman on my lap and she's drinking champagne

Gm

Got white skin, got assassin's eyes

 Cm

I'm looking up into the sapphire tinted skies

 Gm D7 Gm

I'm well dressed, waiting on the last train

Eb D7 Gm

Standing on the gallows with my head in a noose

 Eb D

Any minute now I'm expecting all hell to break loose

Gm

People are crazy and times are strange

 Cm

I'm locked in tight, I'm out of range

 Gm D7 Gm

I used to care, but things have changed

Gm Cm Gm D7 Gm

Gm

This place ain't doing me any good

Cm

I'm in the wrong town, I should be in Hollywood

 Gm D

Just for a second there I thought I saw something move

Gm

Gonna take dancing lessons do the jitterbug rag

Cm

Ain't no shortcuts, gonna dress in drag

 Gm D7 Gm

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

 Eb D7 Gm

Lot of water under the bridge, lot of other stuff too

Eb D

Don t get up gentlemen, I'm only passing through

Gm

People are crazy and times are strange

Cm

I'm locked in tight, I'm out of range

 Gm D7 Gm

I used to care, but things have changed

Gm Cm Gm D7 Gm

 Gm

I've been walking forty miles of bad road

 Cm

If the bible is right, the world will explode

 Gm D

I've been trying to get as far away from myself as I can

Gm

Some things are too hot to touch

 Cm

The human mind can only stand so much

Gm D7 Gm

You can't win with a losing hand

Eb D7 Gm

Feel like falling in love with the first woman I meet

Eb D

Putting her in a wheel barrow and wheeling her down the street

Gm

People are crazy and times are strange

 Cm

I'm locked in tight, I'm out of range

 Gm D7 Gm

I used to care, but things have changed

Gm Cm Gm D7 Gm

 Gm

I hurt easy, I just don't show it

 Cm

You can hurt someone and not even know it

 Gm D

The next sixty seconds could be like an eternity

 Gm

Gonna get low down, gonna fly high

 Cm

All the truth in the world adds up to one big lie

 Gm D7 Gm

I'm love with a woman who don't even appeal to me

 Eb D7 Gm

Mr. Jinx and Miss Lucy, they jumped in the lake

Eb D

I'm not that eager to make a mistake

Gm

People are crazy and times are strange

 Cm

I'm locked in tight, I'm out of range

 Gm D7 Gm

I used to care, but things have changed

Gm Cm Gm D7 Gm . . .

\* Alternate:

Capo III

Gm = Em

Cm = Am

D = B

D7 = B7

Eb = C