

Santa Fe - Bob Dylan
(for Jim Paul)

A
Santa Fe
D **E7** **A**
Dear, dear, dear, dear, dear Santa Fe
D **A**
My woman kneels every day
D **A**
She promises to let me stay
D **A** **E**
She's ropin' up a knot to pray to light the way
E
She's in..

A
Santa Fe
D **E7** **A**
Dear, dear, dear, dear, dear Santa Fe
D **A**
Now she'll open up to let me home
D **A**
she cries but she needs to roam
D **A**
She'll open up a happy home
D **A** **E**
She thinks when will that be warm in Santa Fe
E7

A
Santa Fe
D **E7** **A**
Dear, dear, dear, dear Santa Fe
D **A**
Dishonor never needs to roam
D **A**
And never never far from home
D **A** **E**
I'll never ever ever roam to sail away
E7

A
She's all feel bad
D **E7** **A**
Oh, no, no, no, no, no don't feel bad
D **A**
She's the worst thing he's ever had
D **A**
And the mad man, he's so glad
D **A**
His older brother had it bad
D **A** **E**
His aunt made me feel so bad I went away

A
to Santa Fe
D **E7** **A**
Dear, dear, dear, dear, dear Santa Fe
D **A**
My home hearts in LA
D **A**
I don't have a day to wait
D **A** **E**
And I'm planning every day to run away
A
from Santa Fe
D **E7** **A**
Dear, dear, dear, dear, dear Santa Fe
D **A**
My woman's never sittin' at home
D **A**
She's packin' a valise unknown
D **A**
She crying like I need been stoned
D **A**
She leavin that under and roam
D **A**
But she ain't gonna find her room
D **A** **E**
and the tears send her on her own every day
E7 **A**-----
to Sante Fe