I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

Close your eyes, close the door,

G7

You don't have to worry any more

Bb C7

F

I'll be your baby tonight

F

Shut the light, shut the shade,

G7

You don't have to be afraid.

Bb

C7

F

I'll be your baby tonight

Bh

Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away,

F

We're gonna forget it

G7

That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon,

C7

Tacit

But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

F

Kick your shoes off, do not fear,

G7

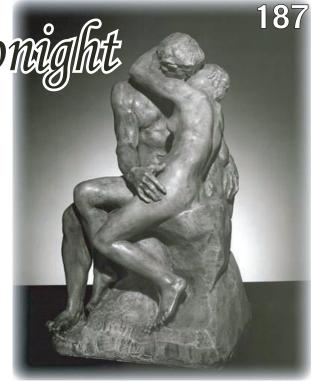
Bring that bottle over here

Bb

C7

F

I'll be your baby tonight



Words and music Bob Dylan Released on John Wesley Harding (1967)

