

When I Paint My Masterpiece

Bob Dylan

III-123

Intro: C G C G C G C

C G C G C G C
 Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble

C G D G
 Ancient footprints are everywhere

C G C G
 You can almost think that you're seein' double

C G D G
 On a cold, dark night on the Spanish Stairs

D7 G C
 Got to hurry on back to my hotel room

D7 G
 Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece

C G C G
 She promised that she'd be right there with me

C G D G
 When I paint my masterpiece

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum
 Dodging lions and wastin' time
 Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle
 I could hardly stand to see `em
 Yes, it sure has been a long, hard climb
 Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory
 When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese
 Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody
 When I paint my masterpiece

Bridge:

Cm G
 Sailin'round the world in a dirty gondola
 Bm C D C G A7 D7
 Oh to be back in the land of Coca Cola!

I left Rome and landed in Brussels
 On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried
 Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles
 Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside
 Newspapermen eating candy had to be held down by big police
 Someday, everything is gonna be different
 When I paint my masterpiece