

Liverpool Gal

Written by Bob Dylan
Dec 1962

C /b Am F C/g G F G
When first I came to Lon - don town A stran - ger I did come

C /b Am F C/g G F G
I'd walk the streets so si - lent - ly I did not know no - one

C Am Em F G C Em F
I was thin - king thoughts and drea - ming dreams The kind when you roll a - long

G C /b Am F C/g G Am
But most of all I was thin - king 'bout the land I'd left back home

Em F G

I'd stand by the river Thames with the wind blowing through my hair.
And who should come and stand by me, but a London gal so fair.
Her eyes were blue, her hair was brown, her face was gentle and kind.
For a second, well, I clear forgot the land I left behind

As we began walking and talkin' all through the English air
I did not know where we'd end up 'til we came to the top of a stair
As we lay round on a worn-out rug. The room it was so cold.
And we talked for hours by the inside fire 'bout the outside world so old.

All through our sweet conversation, she thought my ways were so strange
But I know there was one thing about me that she would try to change
And the night passed on with the drizzling rain, there's one thing I found out
[A pair of sweet curls] I know too well, of her love I know not much about

And I awoke the next morning, and the rain had turned to snow
I looked out of her window, and I knew that I must go
I did not know how to tell her, I didn't know if I could
But she smiled a smile I'd never seen, to say she understood.

And thinking of her as I stood in the snow how strange she appeared to be,
On the reason I was leaving, she seemed no better than me.
I gazed all up at her window where the snowy snow-flakes blowed
I put my hands in my pockets and I walked 'long down the road.

So it's now I'm leaving London, boys. Well, the town I'll soon forget.
Likewise its winds and weather, likewise some people I met
But there's one thing that's for certain, sure as the sunshine down
I'll never forget that Liverpool Gal Who lived in London Town.