Ballad of a Thin Man

Verse 1

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Bm                                  Bm/Bb
You walk into the room with your pencil in your hand
Bm/A                              Bm/G#
You see somebody naked and you say "who is that man?"
    G                Em
You try so hard but you just don't understand
          D        F#                Bm
Just what you will say when you get home
  D                   A
Because something is happening here
        Bm                             G               Bm
And you don't know what it is,       do you, Mister Jones
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Verse 2

You raise up your head and you ask "is this where it is?"
And somebody points to you and says its his.
And you say "what's mine?" and somebody else says "well WHAT is"
And you say "oh my god - am i here all alone?"
But something is happening here and you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones

Verse 3

You hand in you ticket and you go watch the geek
Who immediately walks up to you when he hears you speak
Saying "how does it feel to be such a freak?" And you say "impossible" as he hands you a bone.
And something is happening here but you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones.

Break

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Bm                      Bm/A
You have many contacts among the lumberjacks
   G                                                Bm
To get your facts when someone attacks your imagination
Bm                           Bm/A
But nobody has any respect, anyway they already expect you
G                       Em                              A       A7
To all give a check to tax-deductible charity organizations
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Lead **Verse**

Verse 4

You've been with the professors, and they all liked your looks
With great lawyers you have discussed lepers and crooks.
You've read all of F. Scott Fitzgerald's books You're very well read, its well known
But something is happening here and you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones

Verse 5

Well, the sword swallower comes up to you and then he kneels
He crosses himself and he clicks his high heels And without further notice he asks you how it feels
And he says "here is your throat back, thanks for the loan"
And you know something is happening but you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones.

Verse 6

Now you see this one-eyed midget saying the word "now"
And you say "for what reason?" and he says "how?"
And you say "what does this mean?" and he screams back "you're a cow!
Give me some milk - or else go home!"
And you KNOW something's happening here but you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones.

Verse 7

Well, you walk into the room like a camel and then you frown
You put your eyes in your pocket and your nose on the ground
There ought a be a law against you coming around. You should be made to wear earphones.
Cause something is happening here and you don't know what it is, do you, Mister Jones.