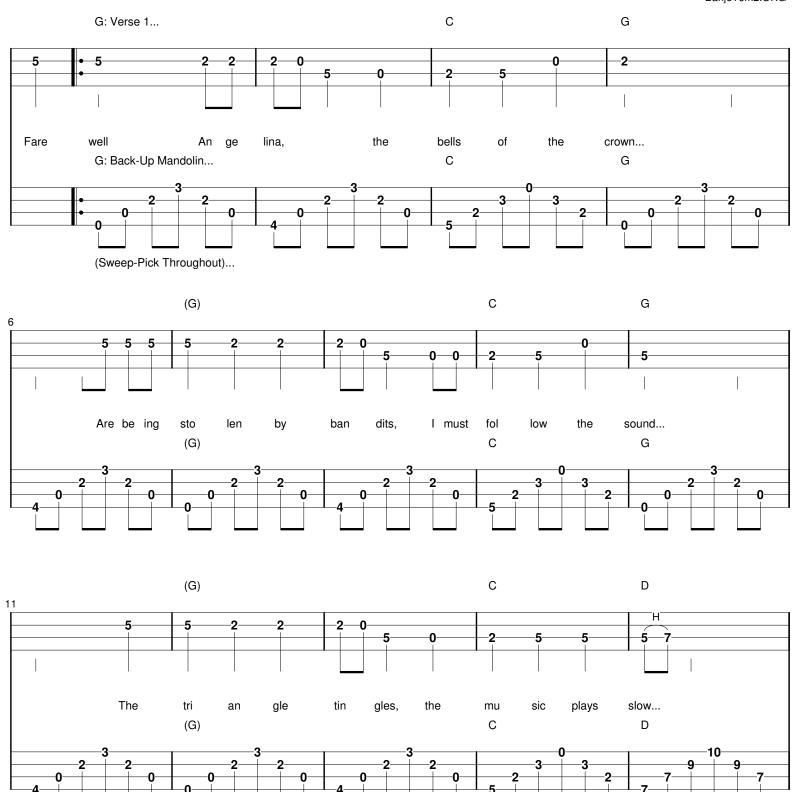
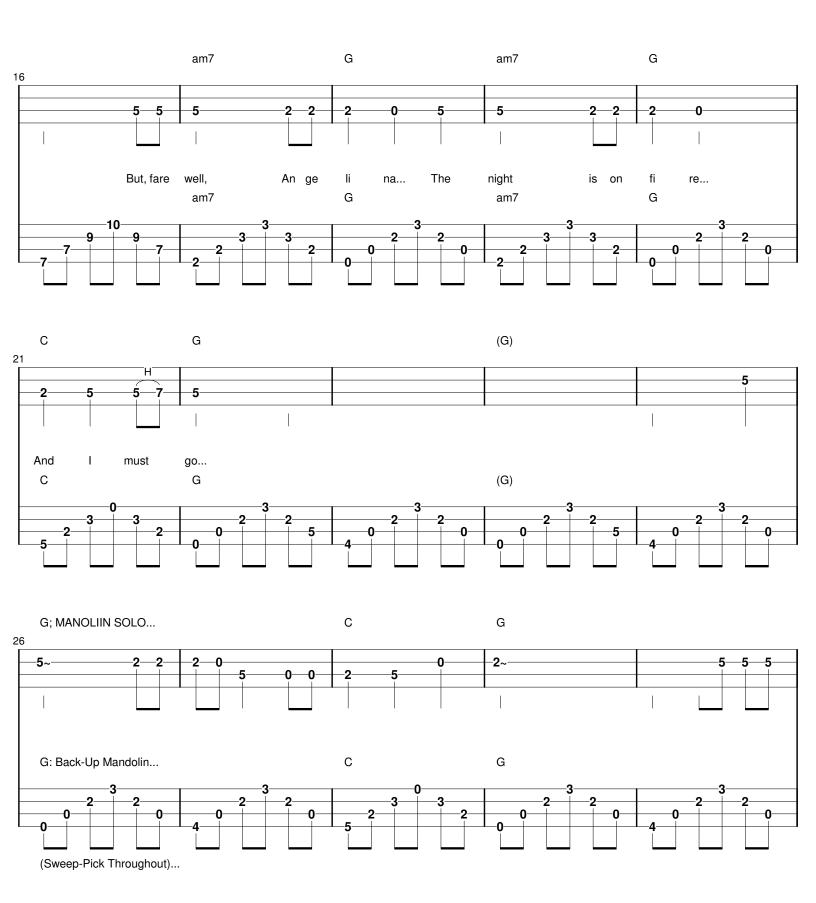
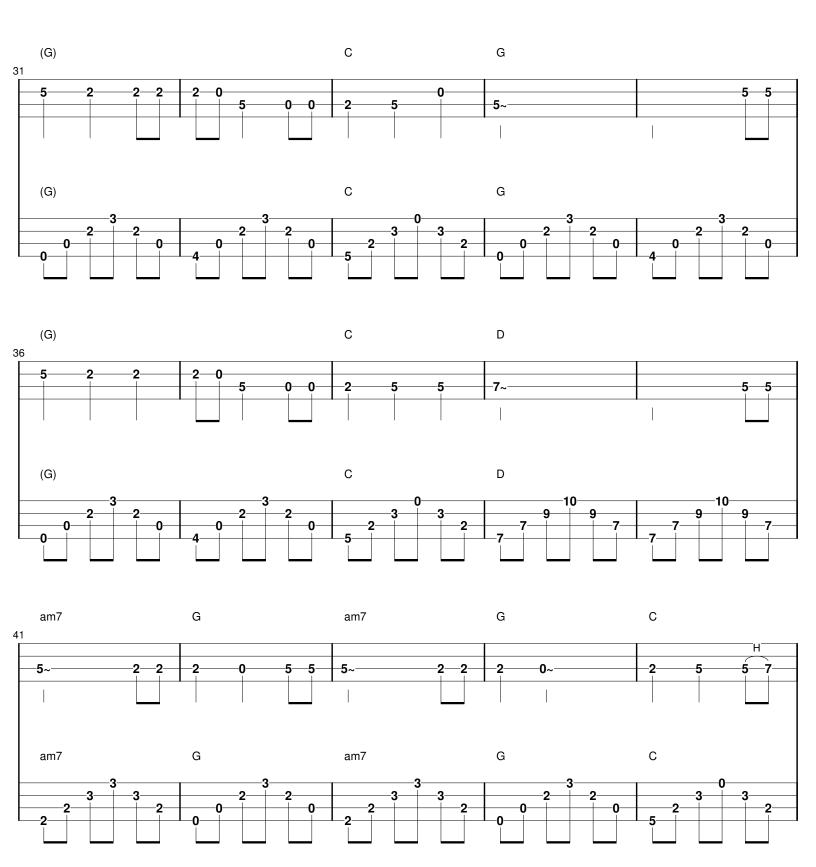
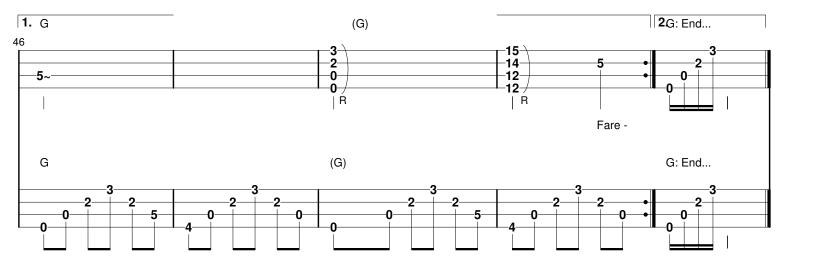
## "Farewell Angelina" - MANDOLIN Bob Dylan

Arranged & Tabledited by Tom Arri 2017 BanjoTom2.ORG









There?s no need for anger, there's no need for blame There?s nothing to prove, Everything?s still the same Just the table standing empty by the edge of the sea Say farewell Angelina, the sky's trembling, and I must leave

Well the jack and the queen have forsaken the courtyard Fifty-two gypsies now file past the guard In the space where the deuce and the ace once ran wild Farewell Angelina, the sky is folding, I'll see you in a while

See the cross-eyed pirate sit perched in the sun Shooting tin cans with a sawed-off shotgun And the neighbors clap and cheer with each blast But farewell Angelina, the sky is changing colour, and I must leave fast

King Kong little elves in the rooftops they dance Valentino-type tangos while the make-up mans hands Shut the eyes of the dead not to embarrass anyone Says Farewell Angelina, the sky is embarrassed, and I must be gone

Well machine guns roaring, puppets heave rocks While the fiends nail time bombs to the hands of clocks Call me anything you like, I will never deny it Farewell Angelina, the sky is erupting, and I must go where it's quiet