Boots Of Spanish Leather

Bob Dylan

 Em C G

Oh I'm sailin' away my own true love

 Em D/F# G

I'm sailin' away in the morning

 Em C G

is there something I can send you from across the sea

 Em D/F# G

From the place that I'll be landing?

 Em C G

No, there's nothin' you can send me, my own true love

 Em D/F# G

There's nothin' I wish to be ownin'

 Em C G

Just carry yourself back to me unspoiled

 Em D/F# G

From across that lonesome ocean.

 Em C G

Oh, but I just thought you might want something fine

 Em D/F# G

Made of silver or of golden

 Em C G

Either from the mountains of Madrid

 Em D/F# G

Or from the coast of Barcelona ?

 Em C G

Oh, but if I had the stars from the darkest night

 Em D/F# G

And the diamonds from the deepest ocean

 Em C G

I'd forsake them all for your sweet kiss

 Em D/F# G

For that's all I'm wishin' to be ownin'.

 Em C G

That I might be gone a long time

 Em D/F# G

And it's only that I'm askin'

 Em C G

Is there something I can send you to remember me by

 Em D/F# G

To make your time more easy passin'?

 Em C G

Oh, how can, how can you ask me again

 Em D/F# G

It only brings me sorrow

 Em C G

But the same thing I would want from you today

 Em D/F# G

I would want again tomorrow.

 Em C G

When I got a letter on a lonesome day

 Em D/F# G

It was from her ship a-sailin'

 Em C G

Saying I don't know when I'll be comin' back again

 Em D/F# G

It depends on how I'm a-feelin'.

 Em C G

Well, if you, my love, must think that-a-way

 Em D/F# G

I'm sure your mind is roamin'

 Em C G

I'm sure your thoughts are not with me

 Em D/F# G

But with the country to where you're goin'.

 Em C G

So take heed, take heed of the western wind

 Em D/F# G

Take heed of the stormy weather

 Em C G

And yes, there's something you can send back to me

 Em D/F# G

Spanish boots of Spanish leather.