

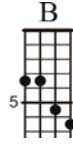
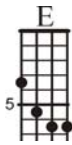
Up to Me  
by Bob Dylan

# Up to Me

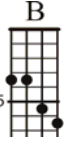
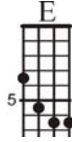
by Bob Dylan

mandolin chord arrangement by John Tauxe • 25 Feb 2024 • <https://mando.tauxe.net>

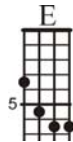
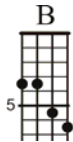
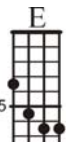
## ORIGINAL KEY



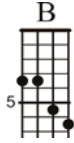
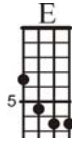
Everything went from bad to worse, money never changed a thing.



Death kept followin', trackin' us down, at least I heard your bluebird sing.

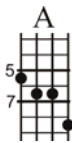


Now somebody's got to show their hand; time is an enemy.

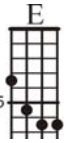
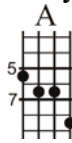


I know you're long gone. I guess it must be up to me.

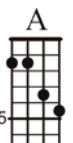
## TRANSPosed DOWN A FIFTH



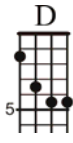
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Now somebody's got to show their hand; time is an enemy.



I know you're long gone. I guess it must be up to me.

Everything went from bad to worse, money never changed a thing  
Death kept followin', trackin' us down, at least I heard your bluebird sing  
Now somebody's got to show their hand, time is an enemy  
I know you're long gone. I guess it must be up to me.

If I'd thought about it I never would've done it, I guess I would've let it slide  
If I'd lived my life by what others were thinkin', the heart inside me would've died  
I was just too stubborn to ever be governed by enforced insanity  
Someone had to reach for the risin' star, I guess it was up to me

Oh, the Union Central is pullin' out and the orchids are in bloom  
I've only got me one good shirt left and it smells of stale perfume  
In fourteen months I've only smiled once and I didn't do it consciously  
Somebody's got to find your trail, I guess it must be up to me

It was like a revelation when you betrayed me with your touch  
I'd just about convinced myself that nothin' had changed that much  
The old Rounder in the iron mask slipped me the master key  
Somebody had to unlock your heart, he said it was up to me

Well, I watched you slowly disappear down into the officers' club  
I would've followed you in the door but I didn't have a ticket stub  
So I waited all night 'til the break of day, hopin' one of us could get free  
When the dawn came over the river bridge, I knew it was up to me

Oh, the only decent thing I did when I worked as a postal clerk  
Was to haul your picture down off the wall near the cage where I used to work  
Was I a fool or not to try to protect your identity?  
You looked a little burned out, my friend, I thought it might be up to me

Well, I met somebody face to face and I had to remove my hat  
She's everything I need and love but I can't be swayed by that  
It frightens me, the awful truth of how sweet life can be  
But she ain't a-gonna make me move, I guess it must be up to me

We heard the Sermon on the Mount and I knew it was too complex  
It didn't amount to anything more than what the broken glass reflects  
When you bite off more than you can chew you pay the penalty  
Somebody's got to tell the tale, I guess it must be up to me

Well, Dupree came in pimpin' tonight to the Thunderbird Café  
Crystal wanted to talk to him, I had to look the other way  
Well, I just can't rest without you, love, I need your company  
But you ain't a-gonna cross the line, I guess it must be up to me

There's a note left in the bottle, you can give it to Estelle  
She's the one you been wond'rin' about, but there's really nothin' much to tell  
We both heard voices for a while, now the rest is history  
Somebody's got to cry some tears, I guess it must be up to me

So go on, boys, and play your hands, life is a pantomime  
The ringleaders from the county seat say you don't have all that much time  
And the girl with me behind the shades, she ain't my property  
One of us has got to hit the road, I guess it must be up to me

And if we never meet again, baby, remember me  
How my lone guitar played sweet for you that old-time melody  
And the harmonica around my neck, I blew it for you, free  
No one else could play that tune, you know it was up to me