Don't Think Twice, It's Alright (key of F)
by Bob Dylan (1963)

(sing f g a)

An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
Bb . . . . . | F . . . | C . . .

If'n you don't know by now

An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

It'll never do some-how

When your rooster--- crows at the break--- of dawn
Bb . . . . . | G7 . . . . . |

Look out--- your window and--- I'll be gone

You're the reason I'm a travel-in' on

F . . . . . | F . . . | C . . . |

Don't think twice, it's all right


An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
Bb . . . . . | F . . . | C . . .

The light I never knewed
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

I'm on the dark side of the road

Still I wish there--- was somethin' you would do or say
Bb . . . . . | G7 . . . . . |

To try and make me change my mind and stay
F . . . . . | Dm . . . | Bb . . .

We never did too much talkin' any--- way

But don't think twice, it's all right

No it ain’t no use in callin’ out my name, babe

Like you never done be-fore

An’ it ain’t no use in callin’ out my name, babe

I can’t hear you any– more

I’m a ‘thinkin’ and a wonderin’, walkin’ down the road

I once loved a woman, a child I’m told

I give her my heart but she wanted my soul

Don’t think twice, it’s al– right


So long——— ong honey babe

Where I’m bound, I can’t tell

Good-bye’s too good a word, babe

So I’ll just say fare thee well

I ain’t a sayin’ you treated me un-kind

You coulda done better but, I don’t mind

You just kinda wasted my—— precious time

But don’t think twice, it’s al– right. Don’t think twice, it’s al– right