

Well I [C] ain't a-got my [Dm] child [C] hood, or friends I [Dm] once did [C] know.
No I ain't a-got my [Dm] child [C] hood, or friends I [Dm] once did [C] know.
But I still got my [F] voice [C] left. I can [F] take it any [Dm] where I [C] go.
[Dm] Hey hey so I [G] guess I'm [F] doin' [C] fine. [Dm] [G]

An I've [C] never had [Dm] much [C] money, but I'm still a[Dm]round some [C] how.
No I've never had [Dm] much [C] money, but I'm still a[Dm]round some [C] how.
Many times I've [Dm] bend[C]ed, but I [F] ain't never [Dm] yet [C] bowed.
[Dm] Hey hey so I [G] guess I'm [F] doin' [C] fine. [Dm] [G]

[C] Trouble oh [Dm] trou[C]ble. I've trouble [Dm] on my [C] mind
Trouble oh [Dm] trou[C]ble. I've trouble [Dm] on my [C] mind
But the [F] trouble in the [Dm] world, Lord, is [C] much more [F] bigger [Dm] than [C] mine
[Dm] Hey hey so I [G] guess I'm [F] doin' [C] fine. [Dm] [G]

An' I [C] never had no [Dm] armies [C] to jump at [Dm] my command [C]
No I ain't a-got no [Dm] armies [C] to jump at [Dm] my command [C]
But I don't need no [Dm] armies [C] I got [F] me [Dm] one good [C] friend
[Dm] Hey hey so I [G] guess I'm [F] doin' [C] fine. [Dm] [G]

I been [C] kicked an' whipped an' [Dm] trampled on. I been [C] shot at [Dm] just like [C] you
I been kicked an' whipped an' [Dm] trampled [C] on. I been shot at [Dm] just like [C] you
But as long as the world keeps [Dm] turnin' [C] I just keep [F] turnin' [C] too
[Dm] Hey hey so I [G] guess I'm [F] doin' [C] fine. [Dm] [G]

Well my [C] road might be [Dm] rock[C]y. The stones might [Dm] cut my [C] face
My road might be [Dm] rock[C]y. The stones might [Dm] cut my [C] face
But there's some folks ain't got no [Dm] road at [C] all.
They gotta stand in the [Dm] same old [C] place
[Dm] Hey hey so I [G] guess I'm [F] doin' [C] fine. [Dm] [G] [C]

**Guess
I'm
Doing
Fine**
Bob Dylan
1962