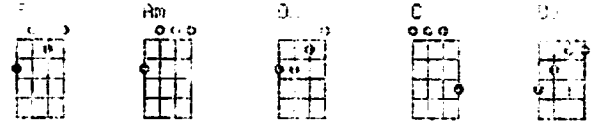


I Want You Bob Dylan



Intro & chorus -
 play 3, 2, open on
 G string at end
 of F, Am, Dm

Intro: | F | Am | Dm | C | F | F |

| F | Am |
 The guilty undertaker sighs, The lonesome organ grinder cries.
 Well, I return to the Queen of Spades And talk with my chambermaid.

| Dm | C |
 The silver saxophones say I should re-see you.
 She knows that I'm not afraid To look at her

| Bb | C |
 The cracked bells and washed-out horns Blow into my face with scorn, But it's
 She is good to me And there's nothing she doesn't see.

| Dm | C |
 not that way, I wasn't born to lose you.
 She knows where I like to be But it doesn't matter.

| F | Am | Dm | C | F | F |
 I want you, I want you, I want you so Bad. Honey, I want you.
 I want you, I want you, I want you so Bad. Honey, I want you.

| F | Am |
 The drunken poli-ti-cian leaps U-pon the street where mothers weep
 Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit, He spoke to me, I took his flute.

| Dm | C |
 And the swivors who are fast asleep, They wait for you.
 No, I wasn't very cute to him, Was I?

| Bb | C |
 And I wait for them to inter-act Me drinkin' from that bro-ken cup
 But I did it, though, because he lied Because he took you for a ride

| Dm | C |
 And ask me to Open up the gate for you.
 And because time was on his side And because I..

| F | Am | Dm | C | F | F |
 I want you, I want you, I want you so Sad. Honey, I want you.
 I want you, I want you, I want you so Sad. Honey, I want you. *(Instrumental Fade)*

| Am | Dm |
 Now all my fathers, they've gone down. True love they've been without it.

| Am | Bb | C | C |
 But all their daughters put me down 'Cause I don't think a-bout it.