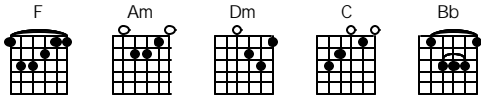


I Want You

Bob Dylan



F
The guilty undertaker sighs,
Am
The lonesome organ grinder cries,
Dm C
The silver saxophones say I should refuse you.
Bb
The cracked bells and washed out horns
C
Blow into my face with scorn,
Dm
But it's not that way,
C
I wasn't born to lose you.
F Am
I want you, I want you,
Dm C
I want you so bad,
F
Honey, I want you.

F
The drunken politician leaps
Am
Upon the street where mothers weep
Dm
And the saviors who are fast asleep,
C
They wait for you.
Bb
And I wait for them to interrupt
C
Me drinkin' from that broken cup
Dm
And ask me to
C
Open up the gate for you.
F Am
I want you, I want you,
Dm C
I want you so bad,
F
Honey, I want you.

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

I Want You

Bob Dylan

Am
But all their daughters put me down
Bb C
'Cause I don't think about it.

F
Well, I return to the Queen of Spades
Am
And talk with my chambermaid.
Dm
She knows that I'm not afraid
C
To look at her
Bb
She is good to me
C
And there's nothing she doesn't see.
Dm
She knows where I'd like to be
C
But it doesn't matter.
F Am
I want you, I want you,
Dm C
I want you so bad
F
Honey, I want you.

F
Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit,
Am
He spoke to me, I took his flute.
Dm
No, I wasn't very cute to him,
C
Was I?
Bb
But I did it, though, because he lied
C
Because he took you for a ride
Dm
And because time was on his side
C
And because I
F Am
I want you, I want you,
Dm C
I want you so bad
F
Honey, I want you.