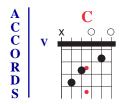
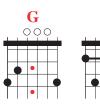
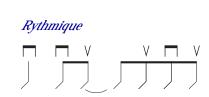
I WANT YOU (BOB DYLAN - 1966)













CAPO V

C % Em
The guilty undertaker sighs... The lonesome organ
% Am % G
grinder cries... The silver saxophones say I should
% F %
refuse you... The cracked bells and washed-out horns
G %
Blow into my face with scorn
Am % G %
But it's not that way... I wasn't born to lose you

C % Em % Am %
I want you... I want you... I want you...
G % C % % %

C % Em
The drunken politician leaps... Upon the street where
% Am %
mothers weep and the saviors who are fast asleep,
G % F %
They wait for you and I wait for them to interrupt
G % Am %
Me drinkin' from my broken cup and ask me to
G %
Open up the gate for you

C % Em % Am % I want you... I want you... I want you... So bad... Honey, I want you

Em % Am
How all my fathers, they've gone down... True love
% Em
They've been without it... but all their daughters put
% F G % %
me down because I don't think about it

Well, I return to the Queen of Spades

Em %

And talk with my chambermaid

Am % G %

She knows that I'm not afraid to look at her

F % G

She is good to me and there's nothing

% Am %

she doesn't see, She knows where I'd like to be

G %

But it doesn't matter

C % Em % Am C I want you... I want you... I want you... I want you... So bad... Honey, I want you

Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit

Em %

He spoke to me, I took his flute

Am % G %

No, I wasn't very cute to him, was I?

F %

But I did it, though, because he lied

G %

Because he took you for a ride

Am %

And because time was on his side

G %

And because I . . .

C % Em % Am % I want you... I want you... I want you... I want you... So bad... Honey, I want you

Fade Out | C | % | Em | % | Am | % | G | % | C | % |