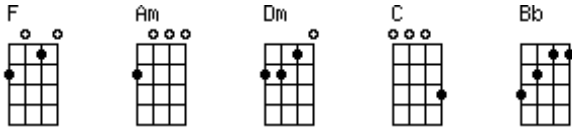


I Want You

Bob Dylan



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

F Am Dm C F
I want you, I want you, I want you so bad, Honey, I want you.

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

F Am Dm C F
I want you, I want you, I want you so bad, Honey, I want you.

Am Dm
Now all my fathers, they've gone down, True love they've been without it.
Am Bb C
But all their daughters put me down 'Cause I don't think about it.

F Am
Well, I return to the Queen of Spades And talk with my chambermaid.

Dm C
She knows that I'm not afraid To look at her

Bb C
She is good to me And there's nothing she doesn't see.

Dm C
She knows where I'd like to be But it doesn't matter.

F Am Dm C F
I want you, I want you, I want you so bad, Honey, I want you.

F Am
Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit, He spoke to me, I took his flute.

Dm C
No, I wasn't very cute to him, Was I?

Bb C
But I did it, though, because he lied Because he took you for a ride

Dm C
And because time was on his side And because I...

F Am Dm C F
I want you, I want you, I want you so bad, Honey, I want you.

F Am Dm C F
I want you, I want you, I want you so bad, Honey, I want you.