

# Bob Dylan - I Want You

Tom: F

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.

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.

## Acordes

