

Bob Dylan - Nothing Was Delivered

Tom: G

Nothing was delivered and I tell this truth to you
 Not out of spite or anger but simply 'cause it's true
 Now you must provide some answers for what you sell was not received
 And the sooner you come up with it then the sooner you can leave
 Nothing is better, nothing is best
 Take care of your health and get plenty of rest
 Nothing was delivered and it's up to you to say
 Just what you had in mind when you made everybody pay
 Now I hope you won't object to this giving back all that you owe

But the sooner you come up with it then the sooner you can go
 Nothing is better, nothing is best
 Take care of your health and get plenty of rest
 No nothing was delivered, I can't say I sympathize
 With what your fate is goin' to be yes for telling all those lies
 No nothing was delivered yes and someone must explain
 But as long as it takes to do this then that's how long that you remain
 Nothing is better, nothing is best
 Take care of your health and get plenty of rest

Acordes

