

Bob Dylan - Someday, Baby

Tom: A

(intro) A

I don't care what you do, I don't care what you say,
 I don't care where you go, or how long you stay,
 someday, baby, you ain't gonna worry poor me any more.

Well, you take my money and you turn me out,
 you fill me up with nothin' but self doubt,
 someday, baby, you ain't gonna worry poor me any more.

When I was young, driving was my crave,
 you drive me so hard, almost to the grave,
 someday, baby, you ain't gonna worry poor me any more.

I'm so hard pressed, my mind tied up in knots,
 I keep recycling the same old thoughts,
 someday, baby, you ain't gonna worry poor me any more.

So many good things in life that I overlooked,

I don't know what to do now, baby, you got me so hooked,
 someday, baby, you ain't gonna worry poor me any more.

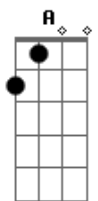
Well, I don't want to brag, but I'm gonna wring your neck,
 when all else fails, I'll make it a matter of self respect,
 someday, baby, you ain't gonna worry poor me any more.

You can take your clothes, put 'em in a sack,
 you're goin' down the road, baby, and you can't come back,
 someday, baby, you ain't gonna worry poor me any more.

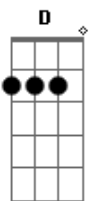
I tried to be friendly, I tried to be kind,
 I'm gonna drive you from your home, just like I was driven from mine,
 someday, baby, you ain't gonna worry poor me any more.

Living this way ain't a natural thing to do,
 why was I born to love you?
 someday, baby, you ain't gonna worry poor me any more.

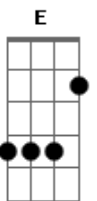
Acordes



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