

I Want You

Bob Dylan

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

I **[C]** want you, I **[Em]** want you, I **[Am]** want you so **[G]** bad, Honey, I **[C]** want you.

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

I **[C]** want you, I **[Em]** want you, I **[Am]** want you so **[G]** bad, Honey, I **[C]** want you.

Now **[Em]** all my fathers, they've gone down True **[Am]** love they've been without it.
But **[Em]** all their daughters put me down 'Cause **[F]** I don't think **[G]** about it.

Well, **[C]** I return to the Queen of Spades. And **[Em]** talk with my chambermaid. She **[Am]** knows that I'm not afraid, to **[G]** look at her. **[F]** She is good to me. And **[G]** there's nothing she doesn't see. She **[Am]** knows where I'd like to be, But it doesn't **[G]** matter.

I **[C]** want you, I **[Em]** want you, I **[Am]** want you so **[G]** bad, Honey, I **[C]** want you.

Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit, He **[Em]** spoke to me, I took his flute.
No, **[Am]** I wasn't very cute to him, **[G]** Was I? **[F]** But I did it, though, because he lied.
[G] Because he took you for a ride. And **[Am]** because time was on his side.
And because I **[G]**. . .

I **[C]** want you, I **[Em]** want you, I **[Am]** want you so **[G]** bad, Honey, I **[C]** want you.