Bob Dylan - I Want You (Album: Blonde on Blonde (1966))

[Intro]: F, Am, Dm, C; F

F Am They guilty undertaker sighs, the lonesome organ-grinder cries **C7** Dm The silver saxaphones say I should refuse you Bb The cracked bells and washed out horns С Blow into my face with scorn **C7** Dm But it's not that way, I wasn't born to lose you F Dm **C7** F Am I Want You, I want you, I want you so bad, Honey I want you The drunken politician leaps upon the street where the mothers weep And the saviors who are fast asleep they wait for you And I wait for them to interrupt me drinking from my broken cup And asking me to open up the gate for you [Chorus] Am Dm Now all my fathers they've gone down, true love they've been without it Am Bb **C7** But all their daughters put me down cos I don't think about it Well I return to the Queen of Spades & talk with my chambermaid She knows that I'm not afraid to look at her She is good to me and there's nothing she doesn't see She knows where I'd like to be but It doesn't matter [Chorus]

Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit He spoke to me, I took his flute I know I wasn't very cute to him, was I? But I did it because he lied & because he took you for a ride & because time was on his side, and because I **[Chorus]**