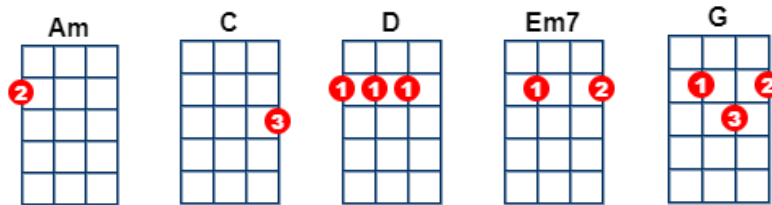


Positively 4th Street – Bob Dylan



[G] You got a [Am] lotta nerve to [C] say you are my [G] friend.
When I was [D] down [C] you just [Em7] stood there [D] grinning.
[G] You got a [Am] lotta nerve to [C] say you got a helping [G] hand.
You just [D] want to be [C] on the [Em7] side that's [D] winning.

[G] You say I [Am] let you down, [C] you know it's not [G] like that.
If you're so [D] hurt, [C] why then [Em7] don't you [D] show it.
[G] You say you [Am] lost your faith, but [C] that's not where it's [G] at.
You [D] had no [C] faith to [Em7] lose and you [D] know it.

[G] I know the [Am] reason that you [C] talk behind my [G] back.
I [D] used to be [C] among the [Em7] crowd you're [D] in with.
[G] Do you take me for [Am] such a fool to [C] think I'd make [G] contact
with the [D] one who tries to [C] hide what he [Em7] don't know to [D] begin
with.

[G] You see me [Am] on the street you [C] always act [G] surprised.
You say, [D] "How are [C] you? Good [Em7] luck" but you don't [D] mean it.
[G] When you know, as [Am] well as me, you'd [C] rather see me
[G] paralyzed.
Why [D] don't you [C] just come [Em7] out once and [D] scream it.

[G] No, I do not [Am] feel that good when I [C] see the heartbreaks you
[G] embrace.
If [D] I was a [C] master [Em7] thief perhaps I'd [D] rob them.
[G] And now I know you're [Am] dissatisfied with your [C] position and your
[G] place.
[D] Don't you under[C]stand it's [Em7] not my [D] problem.

[G] I wish that for [Am] just one time you could [C] stand inside my
[G] shoes.
And [D] just for that [C] one [Em7] moment I could [D] be you.
[G] Yes, I wish that for [Am] just one time you could [C] stand inside my
[G] shoes.
You'd [D] know [C] what a [Em7] drag it is to [D] see you.