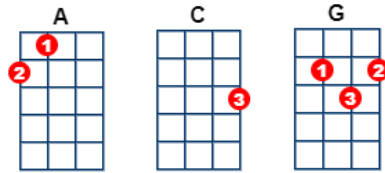


She Belongs To Me – Bob Dylan



She's [G] got everything she needs
 She's [C] an artist, she [G] don't [C] look [G] back
 She's [C] got everything she needs
 She's an artist, she [G] don't [C] look [G] back
 She can take [A] the dark out of night-time
 [C] And paint the [G] day[C]time [G] black.

You [G] will start out standing
 [C] Proud to steal her [G] anything [C] she [G] sees
 You [C] will start out standing
 Proud to steal her [G] anything [C] she [G] sees
 But you [A] will wind up peeking [C] through her keyhole
 Down [G] upon [C] your [G] knees.

She [G] never stumbles
 [C] She's got no [G] place [C] to [G] fall
 She [C] never stumbles
 She's got no [G] place [C] to [G] fall
 She's [A] nobody's child
 The [C] Law can't [G] touch [C] her at [G] all.

(Instrumental as verse) [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [G] [A] [C] [G] [C] [G]

She [G] wears an Egyptian ring
 That [C] sparkles [G] before [C] she [G] speaks
 She [C] wears an Egyptian ring That [C] sparkles [G] before [C] she [G] speaks
 [A] She's a hypnotist collector
 [C] You are a [G] walk[C]ing [G] antique.

Bow [G] down to her on Sunday
 [C] Salute her when her [G] birth[C]day [G] comes
 [C] Bow down to her on Sunday
 [C] Salute her when her [G] birth[C]day [G] comes
 For [A] Halloween buy her a trumpet
 And [C] for Christmas, [G] give [C] it a [G] drum.

(Outro:-) [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]