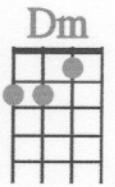
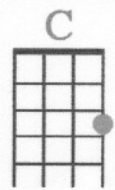
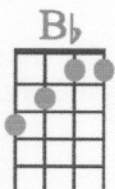
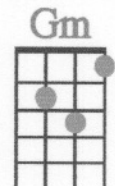
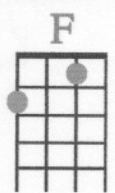


Bob Dylan

Positively 4th Street

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Bob Dylan Night" March 2005



F Gm
You got a lotta nerve
Bb F
To say you are my friend
F C
When I was down
Bb Dm C
You just stood there grinning

F Gm
You got a lotta nerve
Bb F
To say you got a helping hand to lend
F C Bb
You just want to be on
Dm C
The side that's winning

F Gm
You say I let you down
Bb F
You know it's not like that
F C
If you're so hurt
Bb Dm C
Why then, don't you show it

F Gm
You say you lost your faith
Bb F
But that's not where it's at
F C Bb
You had no faith to lose
Dm C
And you know it

F Gm
I know the reason
Bb F
That you talk behind my back
F C Bb Dm
I used to be among the crowd
C
You're in with

F Gm
Do you take me for such a fool
Bb F
To think I'd make contact
F C Bb
With the one who tries to hide
Dm C
What he don't know to begin with

F Gm
You see me on the street
Bb F
You always act surprised
F C Bb
You say, "How are you?" "Good luck"
Dm C
But you don't mean it

F Gm
When you know as well as me
Bb F
You'd rather see me paralyzed
F C Bb Dm
Why don't you just come out once
C
And scream it

F Gm
No, I do not feel that good
Bb F
When I see the heartbreaks you embrace
F C Bb
If I was a master thief
Dm C
Perhaps I'd rob them

F Gm
And now I know you're dissatisfied
Bb F
With your position and your place
F C Bb
Don't you understand
Dm C
It's not my problem

F Gm
I wish that for just one time
Bb F
You could stand inside my shoes
F C Bb
And just for that one moment
Dm C
I could be you

F Gm
Yes, I wish that for just one time
Bb F
You could stand inside my shoes
F C Bb Dm
You'd know what a drag it is
C
To see you...