

## Positively 4<sup>th</sup> Street

(Written by Bob Dylan 1965.)

(G) You got a (Am) lotta nerve to (C) say you are my (G) friend  
When I was (D) down (Am) you just (Em7) stood there (D) grinning (Dsus4)(D)

(G) You got a (Am) lotta nerve to (C) say you gotta helping hand to (G) lend  
You just (D) want to be (Am) on the (Em7) side that's (D) winning (Dsus4)(D)

(G) You say I (Am) let you down you (C) know it's not like (G) that  
If you're so (D) hurt (Am) why then (Em7) don't you (D) show it (Dsus4)(D)

(G) You say you (Am) lost your faith but (C) that's not where it's (G) at  
You had no (D) faith to (Am) lose (Em7) and you (D) know it (Dsus4)(D)

(G) I know the (Am) reason that you (C) talk behind my (G) back  
I used to (D) be a (Am) mong the (Em7) crowd you're (D) in with (Dsus4)(D)

(G) Do you take me for (Am) such a fool to (C) think I'd make con(G) tact  
With the one who (D) tries to (Am) hide  
what he (Em7) don't know to be (D) gin with (Dsus4)(D)

(G) You see me (Am) on the street you (C) always act sur(G) prised  
You say, "How are (D) you?" "Good (Am) luck"  
But (Em7) you don't (D) mean it (Dsus4)(D)

(G) When you know as (Am) well as me you'd rather (C) see me para(G) lyzed  
Why don't (D) you just (Am) come out (Em7) once and (D) scream it (Dsus4)(D)

(G) No, I do not (Am) feel that good  
when I see the (C) heartbreaks you em(G) brace  
If I was a (D) master (Am) thief per(Em7) haps I'd (D) rob them (Dsus4)(D)

(G) And now I know you're dis(Am) satisfied  
with your (C) position and your (G) place  
Don't you (D) under(Am) stand it's (Em7) not my (D) problem (Dsus4)(D)

(G) I wish that for (Am) just one time you could (C) stand inside my (G) shoes  
And just for (D) that one (Am) moment (Em7) I could (D) be you (Dsus4)(D)

(G) Yes, I wish that for (Am) just one time  
you could (C) stand inside my (G) shoes  
You'd know (D) what a (Am) drag it (Em7) is to (D) see you (Dsus4)(D)

