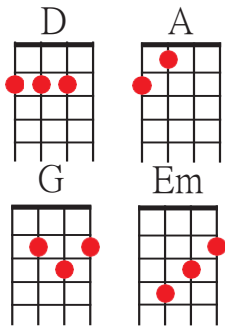
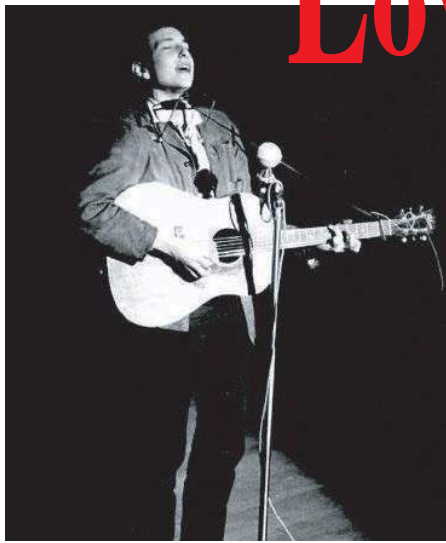


Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
 "The Bob Dylan Meeting"
 March 2005



Original in E major
 Capo 2ndfret



Love Minus Zero

No Limit

Words and music Bob Dylan
 Bringing It All Back Home 1965

D
 My love she speaks like silence,
A G D
 Without ideals or violence,
A G D
 She doesn't have to say she's faithful,
Em G A
 Yet she's true, like ice, like fire
D
 People carry roses,
A G D
 And make promises by the hours,
A G D
 My love she laughs like the flowers,
Em A D
 Valentines can't buy her

D
 In the dime stores and bus stations,
A G D
 People talk of situations,
A G D
 Read books, repeat quotations,
Em G A
 Draw conclusions on the wall
D
 Some speak of the future,
A G D
 My love she speaks softly,
A G D
 She knows there's no success like failure
Em A D
 And that failure's no success at all

D
 The cloak and dagger dangles,
A G D
 Madams light the candles.
A G D
 In ceremonies of the horsemen,
Em G A
 Even the pawn must hold a grudge
D
 Statues made of match sticks,
A G D
 Crumble into one another,
A G D
 My love winks, she does not bother,
Em A D
 She knows too much to argue or to judge

D
 The bridge at midnight trembles,
A G D
 The country doctor rambles,
A G D
 Bankers' nieces seek perfection,
Em G A
 Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring
D
 The wind howls like a hammer,
A G D
 The night blows cold and rainy,
A G D
 My love she's like some raven
Em A D
 At my window with a broken wing