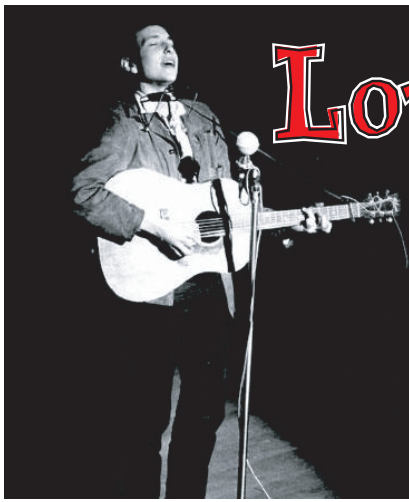


Original in E major
Capo 2nd fret



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