

Just Like a Woman



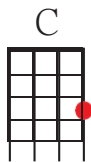
Bob Dylan

Blonde on Blonde 1966
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz

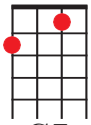
March 2005

Bob & Joan Late 60's

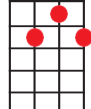
Intro: C > Csus4 > C > Csus4 > C



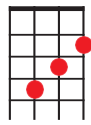
C



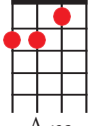
F



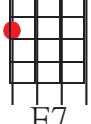
G7



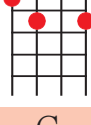
Em



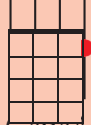
Dm



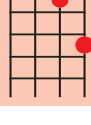
Am



E7



C



Csus4

C F G7 C > Csus4 > C
Nobody feels any pain

C F G7 C
Tonight as I stand inside the rain

F G7
Ev'rybody knows

F G7
That Baby's got new clothes

F Em Dm C F G7
But late - ly I see her ribbons and her bows

Am F G7
Have fallen from her curls

C Em Dm F
She takes just like a woman (yes she does)

C Em Dm F
She makes love just like a woman (yes she does)

C Em Dm F
And then she aches just like a woman,
G7 C > Csus4 > C > Csus4 > C
but she breaks just like a little girl

C F G7 C > Csus4 > C
Queen Mary, she's my friend

C F G7 C
Yes, I believe I'll go see her again

F G7
Nobody has to guess

F G7
That Baby can't be blessed
F Em Dm C F G7

Am F G7
Till she finally sees that she's like all the rest
With her fog, her amphetamine and her pearls

C Em Dm F
She takes just like a woman,

C Em Dm F
Yes and she makes love just like a woman (yes she does)

C Em Dm F
And she aches just like a woman
G7 C > Csus4 > C > Csus4 > C

But she breaks just like a little girl

E7
It was raining from the first

And I was dying there of thirst

C Csus4 > C > Csus4 > C
So I came in here

E7
And your long-time curse hurts

But what's worse

F
Is this pain in here

G7
I can't stay in here.... Ain't it clear that....

C F G7 C > Csus4 > C
I just can't fit

C F G7 C
Yes, I believe it's time for us to quit

F G7
When we meet again

F G7
Introduced as friends
F Em Dm C F G7

Am F G7
Please don't let on that you knew me when
I was hungry, and it was your world

C Em Dm F
Ah you fake just like a woman (yes you do)

C Em Dm F
And you make love just like a woman (yes you do)

C Em Dm F
Then you ache just like a woman,
G7 C > Csus4 > C(3Xs)

but you break just like a little girl