## Love Minus Zero Bob Dylan

I ve attempted to improve Ren Babcock s version. Not that it s perfect but this is what I could come up with. The song is transcribed from a live version found on No Direction Home . Love this song, it s amazing, beyond words. :) Hope you like it. Capo 4th Fret [Intro] C (or Csus2 C Csus4 C) C My love she speaks like silence, Without ideals or violence, She doesn t have to say she s faithful, F Yet she s true, like ice, like fire. G F People carry roses, Make promises by the hours, My love she laughs like the flowers, G7 Valentines can t buy her. G F In the dime stores and bus stations, G F C People talk of situations, Read books, repeat quotations, Draw conclusions on the wall. Some speak of the future,

She knows there s no success like failure

F G7 C

My love she speaks softly,

And that failure s no success at all.

С The cloak and dagger dangles, C Madams light the candles. In ceremonies of the horsemen, F Even the pawn must hold a grudge. Statues made of match sticks, C Crumble into one another, My love winks, she does not bother, G7 She knows too much to argue or to judge. C The bridge at midnight trembles, The country doctor rambles, Bankers nieces seek perfection, Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring. The wind howls like a hammer, The night blows cold and rainy, My love she s like some raven G7 At my window with a broken wing.