

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 **G F**
My love she speaks like silence,
C **G F**
Without ideals or violence,
C
She doesn't have to say she's faithful,
Dm F G7
Yet she's true, like ice, like fire.
C G F
People carry roses,
C G F
Make promises by the hours,
C
My love she laughs like the flowers,
F G7 C
Valentines can't buy her.

C **G F**
In the dime stores and bus stations,
C G F
People talk of situations,
C
Read books, repeat quotations,
Dm F G7
Draw conclusions on the wall.
C G F
Some speak of the future,
C G F
My love she speaks softly,
C
She knows there's no success like failure
F G7 C
And that failure's no success at all.

C **G F**
 The cloak and dagger dangles,
C G F
 Madams light the candles.
C
 In ceremonies of the horsemen,
Dm F G7
 Even the pawn must hold a grudge.
C G F
 Statues made of match sticks,
C G F
 Crumble into one another,
C
 My love winks, she does not bother,
F G7 C
 She knows too much to argue or to judge.

C G F
 The bridge at midnight trembles,
C G F
 The country doctor rambles,
C
 Bankers nieces seek perfection,
Dm F G7
 Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring.
C G F
 The wind howls like a hammer,
C G F
 The night blows cold and rainy,
C
 My love she s like some raven
F G7 C
 At my window with a broken wing.