G

Love Minus Zero/No Limit Bob Dylan

ΑG My love, she speaks like silence D Without ideals or violence. She doesn t have to say she s faithful Yet she s true like ice, like fire. A G People carry roses And make promises by the hour. My love, she laughs like the flowers Α7 Em Valentines can t buy her. A G D In dime stores and bus stations D People talk of situations, Read books, repeat quotations, A A6 A7 Draw conclusions on the wall. D Some speak of the future; My love, she speaks softly. She knows there s no success like failure A7 ח And that failure s no success at all. A G The cloak and dagger dangles, Madams light the candles. G In ceremonies of the horseman A A6 A7 Even the pawn must hold a grudge. Statues made of match sticks Crumble into one another.

D

My love winks, she does not bother. **A**7 D She knows too much to argue or to judge. A G The bridge at midnight trembles, The country doctor rambles, Bankers nieces seek perfection, A A6 A7 Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring. The wind howls like a hammer, D Α The night wind blows cold and rainy. My love, she s like some raven **A**7 D Em At my window with a broken wing.