

Positively 4th Street
Bob Dylan

F# **G#m**
You got a lotta nerve
 B **F#**
To say you are my friend
 C#
When I was down
B **D#m** **C#**
You just stood there grinning

You got a lotta nerve
To say you got a helping hand to lend
You just want to be on
The side that s winning

You say I let you down
You know it s not like that
If you re so hurt
Why then don t you show it

You say you lost your faith
But that s not where it s at
You had no faith to lose
And you know it

I know the reason
That you talk behind my back
I used to be among the crowd
You re in with

Do you take me for such a fool
To think I d make contact
With the one who tries to hide
What he don t know to begin with

You see me on the street
You always act surprised
You say, How are you? Good luck
But you don t mean it

When you know as well as me
You d rather see me paralyzed
Why don t you just come out once
And scream it

No, I do not feel that good
When I see the heartbreaks you embrace
If I was a master thief

Perhaps I d rob them

And now I know you re dissatisfied
With your position and your place
Don t you understand
It s not my problem

I wish that for just one time
You could stand inside my shoes
And just for that one moment
I could be you

Yes, I wish that for just one time
You could stand inside my shoes
You d know what a drag it is
To see you