

She's Your Lover Now
Bob Dylan

C Dm
The pawnbroker he just roared
Em F
And it was good for the landlord
C Dm C F G
To see me so crazy, Wasn't it?
C Dm
Both were so glad
Em F
To see me lose everything I had
C Dm C F G
Pain sure brings out the best in people, now, doesn't it?

Em Dm
Why didn't you just leave me If you didn't want to stay?
Em Dm F G
Why'd you have to treat me so bad? Did it have to be that way?
G F C Dm C
Now you stand here asking me
F G
If something happened, I got to say
Am G
And you, I see you're still with her, well
Am G G F Em
Dm
That's fine cause she's coming on so strange, can't you tell?
C Dm C F
I think you better explain
C Dm C F
What she should really do with her iron chain
C Dm C F G
I'd do it before, but I just can't remember how
Am G
Talk to her
F Am G
You're her lover now

C Dm
Yes I, I've already assumed
Em F
That we weren't in the felony room
C Dm C F G
But I ain't the judge, you don't have to be nice to me
C Dm
Will you please tell that
Em F
To your friend with the cowboy hat

C Dm C F G
He keeps on sayin everything twice to me

Em
You know I was straight with you

Dm
You know I never tried to change you in any way

Em
You know if you didn t want to be with me

Dm F G
That you didn t have to stay.

G F C Dm C F
Now you stand here sayin you forgive me, well

G
What can I say?

Am G
And you, you just sit around and ask for ashtrays,well, can t you reach?

Am G G F Em Dm
I see you kiss her on the cheek everytime she gives a speech

C Dm C F
With her picture books of the pyramid

C Dm C F
And snapshots of billy the kid

C Dm C F G
They re all nice but I refuse to stand here and bow

Am G
Explain it to her

F Am G
You re her lover now

C Dm
And everybody that cares

Em F
I see them goin up the castle stairs

C Dm C F G
But I m not up in your castle, honey

C Dm
Can t recall

Em F
San Francisco at all

C Dm C F G
I can t even remember El Paso, uh , honey

Em
You know you never had to be faithful

Dm
I never expect you to grieve

Em
Oh, why was it so hard to you

Dm F G
If you didn t want to be there, just to leave?

G F C Dm
Now you stand here

With you finger s goin up my sleeve

And you, just what you do, anyway?

What are you, some kind of moose, Ain t there nothing you can say?

She ll be standin on the bar soon

With a fish head and a harpoon

An a fake beard plastered on her brow

You d better do something

You re her lover now

Why must I fall for this madness?

Do I look like Charles Atlas?

Do you think I still got what you still got, honey?

Her voice is really warm

(Oh, right)