Someday, Baby Bob Dylan

(intro) A

Α

I don t care what you do, I don t care what you say, Α I don t care where you go, or how long you stay, D D someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more. Well, you take my money and you turn me out, Α you fill me up with nothin but self doubt, Е D someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more. When I was young, driving was my crave, Α you drive me so hard, almost to the grave, D someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more. I m so hard pressed, my mind tied up in knots, Α I keep recycling the same old thoughts, Е D someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more. So many good things in life that I overlooked, I don t know what to do now, baby, you got me so hooked, D someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more. Well, I don t want to brag, but I m gonna wring your neck,

when all else fails, I ll make it a matter of self respect,

Α

D

A

someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more.

A

You can take your clothes, put em in a sack,

D

A

you re goin down the road, baby, and you can t come back,

D

E

D

A

someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more.

A

I tried to be friendly, I tried to be kind,

D

A

I m gonna drive you from your home, just like I was driven from mine,

D

A

someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more.

A

Living this way ain t a natural thing to do,

D

A

why was I born to love you?

D

E

A

someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more.

D