

Someday, Baby

Bob Dylan

(intro) A

I don t care what you do, I don t care what you say, A
I don t care where you go, or how long you stay, D A
D E D
A
someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more.

Well, you take my money and you turn me out, A
you fill me up with nothin but self doubt, D A
D E D
A
someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more.

When I was young, driving was my crave, A
you drive me so hard, almost to the grave, D A
D E D
A
someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more.

I m so hard pressed, my mind tied up in knots, A
I keep recycling the same old thoughts, D A
D E D
A
someday, baby, you ain t gonna worry poor me any more.

So many good things in life that I overlooked, A
I don t know what to do now, baby, you got me so hooked, D A
D E D
A
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, A
D
A
when all else fails, I ll make it a matter of self respect,

D E 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 E 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 D

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