True Love Tends To Forget Bob Dylan

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Words and music Bob Dylan Released on Street Legal (1978) Tabbed by Eddie Nazzal

E11 = 022232

|: A . D/A . :|

A C#m Bm

I m getting weary looking in my baby s eyes

A C#m Bm

When she s near me she s so hard to recognize.

C#m Bm A D

But I finally realize there s no room for regret,

A D A D A D E11 A

True love, true love, true love tends to forget.

Hold me, baby be near,

You told me that you d be sincere.

Every day of the year s like playin Russian roulette, True love, true love, true love tends to forget.

G *)

E

I was lyin down in the reeds without any oxygen ${f G}$

I saw you in the wilderness among the men.

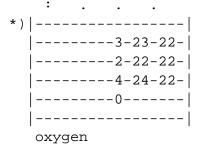
Dm A

Saw you drift into infinity and come back again

Esus4 E

All you got to do is wait and I ll tell you when.

A D A D A (or rather: D/A-A D/A-A)



You re a tearjerker, baby, but I m under your spell, You re a hard worker, baby, and I know you well. But this weekend in hell is making me sweat, True love, true love, true love tends to forget, True love, true love, true love tends to forget.

I was lyin down in the reeds without any oxygen I saw you in the wilderness among the men. Saw you drift into infinity and come back again All you got to do is wait and I ll tell you when.

You belong to me, baby, without any doubt, Don t forsake me, baby, don t sell me out. Don t keep me knockin about from Mexico to Tibet, True love, true love, true love tends to forget.