

**Positively 4Th Street**

**Bryan Ferry**

(Bob Dylan)

Intro: **D# Bb G# Cm Bb**

**D# Fm**  
You ve got a lotta nerve  
**G# D#**  
To say you are my friend  
**D# Bb**  
When I was down  
**G# Cm Bb**  
You just stood there grinning

You got a lotta nerve  
To say you got a 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  
The one who tries to hide  
What he don t know to begin with

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