

Positively 4th Street

Bob Dylan

[D]You got a [Em]lot of nerve
 To [G]say you are my [D]friend
 When I was [A]down
 [G]You just [Bm]stood there [A]grinning

[D]You got a [Em]lotta nerve
 To [G]say you got a helping hand to [D]lend
 You just want to be [G]on
 The [Bm]side that's [A]winning

[D]You say I [Em]let you down
 You [G]know it's not like [D]that
 If you're so [A]hurt
 [G]Why then [Bm]don't you [A]show it

[D]You say you [Em]lost your faith
 But [G]that's not where it's [D]at
 You have no [G]faith to [Bm]lose
 And you [A]know it

[D]I know the [Em]reason
 That you [G]talk behind my [D]back
 I [A]used to be a[G]mong the [Bm]crowd
 You're [A]in with

[D]Do you take me for [Em]such a fool
 To [G]think I'd make con[D]tact
 With the one who [G]tries to [Bm]hide
 What he don't know to be[A]gin with [A/D]

[D]You see me [Em]on the street
 You [G]always act sur[D]prised
 You say, "[A]How are you?" "Good [G]luck"
 But [Bm]you don't [A]mean it

[D]When you know as [Em]well as me
 You'd rather [G]see me para[D]lyzed
 Why don't you just [G]come out [Bm]once
 And [A]scream it

[D]No, I do not [Em]feel that good
 When I see the [G]heartbreaks you
 em[D]brace
 If I was a master [A]thief
 Per[Bm]haps I'd [A]rob them

[D]And now I know you're dis[Em]satisfied
 With your [G]position and your [D]place
 Don't you under[G]stand
 It's [Bm]not my [A]problem

[D]I wish that for [Em]just one time
 [G]You could stand inside my [D]shoes
 And just for that one [A]moment
 [Bm]I could [A]be you

[D]Yes, I wish that for [Em]just one time
 [G]You could stand inside my [D]shoes
 You'd know what a [G]drag it [Bm]is
 To [A]see you [A/D]