

Love Minus Zero / No Limit

Bob Dylan

[E /// Esus4 /] [E /// Esus4 /] [E /// Esus4 /] [E]

(Di Version)

My [E] love she speaks like [E / /] silence, [E][B][A]
Without ideals or [E / /] violence, [E][B][A]
She doesn't have to say she's [E] faithful,
Yet she's [F#m] true, like [A] ice, like [B7] fire. [B7]

[E] People carry [E / /] roses, [E][B][A]
Make promises by the [E / /] hours, [E][B][A]
My love she laughs like the [E] flowers,
Valen-[A]-tines [B7] can't buy [E] her. [E]

In the [E] dime stores and bus [E / /] stations, [E][B][A]
People talk of situ-[E / /]-ations, [E][B][A]
Read books, repeat quo-[E]-tations,
Draw con-[F#m]-clusions [A] on the [B7] wall. [B7]

[E] Some speak of the [E / /] future, [E][B][A]
My love she speaks [E / /] softly, [E][B][A]
She knows there's no success like [E] failure
And that [A] failure's no [B7] success at [E] all. [E]

The [E] cloak and dagger [E / /] dangles, [E][B][A]
Madams light the [E / /] candles. [E][B][A]
In ceremonies of the [E] horsemen,
Even the [F#m] pawn must [A] hold a [B7] grudge. [B7]

[E] Statues made of match [E / /] sticks, [E][B][A]
Crumble into one an-[E / /]-other, [E][B][A]
My love winks, she does not [E] bother,
She [A] knows too much to [B7] argue or to [E] judge. [E]

Harmonica solo [E] [E /// B /] [A] [E /// B /] [A] [E] [A // B //] [E] [E]

The [E] bridge at midnight [E / /] trembles, [E][B][A]
The country doctor [E / /] rambles, [E][B][A]
Bankers' nieces seek per-[E]-fection,
Expecting all the [F#m] gifts that [A] wise men [B7] bring. [B7]

[E] The wind howls like a [E / /] hammer, [E][B][A]
The night blows cold and [E / /] rainy, [E][B][A]
My love she's like some [E] raven
At my [A] window with a [B7] broken [E / /] wing. [E][B][A]

[E /// B /] [A] [E /// B /] [A] [E /// B /] [A]
[E /// Esus4 /] [E /// Esus4 /] [E /// Esus4 /] [E >]

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[D /// Dsus4 /] [D /// Dsus4 /] [D /// Dsus4 /] [D] (Di Version)

My [D] love she speaks like [D / /] silence, [D][A][G]
Without ideals or [D / /] violence, [D][A][G]
She doesn't have to say she's [D] faithful,
Yet she's [Em] true, like [G] ice, like [A7] fire. [A7]

[D] People carry [D / /] roses, [D][A][G]
Make promises by the [D / /] hours, [D][A][G]
My love she laughs like the [D] flowers,
Valen-[G]-tines [A7] can't buy [D] her. [D]

In the [D] dime stores and bus [D / /] stations, [D][A][G]
People talk of situ-[D / /]-ations, [D][A][G]
Read books, repeat quo-[D]-tations,
Draw con-[Em]-clussions [G] on the [A7] wall. [A7]

[D] Some speak of the [D / /] future, [D][A][G]
My love she speaks [D / /] softly, [D][A][G]
She knows there's no success like [D] failure
And that [G] failure's no [A7] success at [D] all. [D]

The [D] cloak and dagger [D / /] dangles, [D][A][G]
Madams light the [D / /] candles. [D][A][G]
In ceremonies of the [D] horsemen,
Even the [Em] pawn must [G] hold a [A7] grudge. [A7]

[D] Statues made of match [D / /] sticks, [D][A][G]
Crumble into one an-[D / /]-other, [D][A][G]
My love winks, she does not [D] bother,
She [G] knows too much to [A7] argue or to [D] judge. [D]

Harmonica solo [D] [D /// A /] [G] [D /// A /] [G] [D] [G // A //] [D] [D]

The [D] bridge at midnight [D / /] trembles, [D][A][G]
The country doctor [D / /] rambles, [D][A][G]
Bankers' nieces seek per-[D]-fection,
Expecting all the [Em] gifts that [G] wise men [A7] bring. [A7]

[D] The wind howls like a [D / /] hammer, [D][A][G]
The night blows cold and [D / /] rainy, [D][A][G]
My love she's like some [D] raven
At my [G] window with a [A7] broken [D / /] wing. [D][A][G]

[D /// A /] [G] [D /// A /] [G] [D /// A /] [G]
[D /// Dsus4 /] [D /// Dsus4 /] [D /// Dsus4 /] [D >]