I Want You Dylan Sol Sim Mim Ré **[Harmonica]** Sol Sim Sol The guilty undertaker sighs, The lonesome organ grinder cries, Mim Ré The silver saxophones say I should refuse you. Do The cracked bells and washed-out horns Ré Blow into my face with scorn, Mim But-it's not that way, Ré I wasn't born to lose you. Sol Sim I want you, I want you, Mim Ré I want you so bad, Honey Sol I want you. Sol Sim The drunken politician leaps Upon the street where mothers weep Mim Ré And the saviors who are fast asleep, They wait for you. Do Ré And I wait for them to interrupt Me drinkin' from that broken cup Mim Ré And ask me to open up the gate for you. **REFRAIN** Sim Now all my fathers, they've gone down, Mim True love they've been without it. Sim But all their daughters put me down Do Ré 'Cause I don't think about it. Sim Sol (Well I) re-turn to the Queen of Spades And talk with my chambermaid. Mim Ré She knows that I'm not afraid To look at her Do Ré She is good to me And there's nothing she doesn't see. Mim Ré She knows where I'd like to be But it doesn't matter. **REFRAIN** Sol Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit, Sim He spoke to me, I took his flute. Ré Mim No, I wasn't very cute to him, Was I? Ré Do But I did it, because he lied Because he took you for a ride Ré Mim And because time was on his side And because I... Sol Sim I want you, I want you,

> Mim Ré I want you so bad, Honey Sol I want you. [Harmonica]