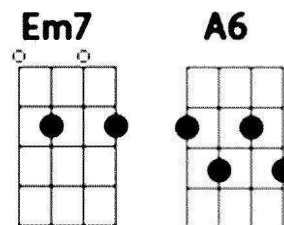


Love Minus Zero / No Limit

Bob Dylan

I-71

D A G
 My love, she speaks like silence
 D A G
 Without ideals or violence
 G D
 She doesn't have to say she's faithful
 Em7 A A6 A7
 Yet she's true like ice, like fire
 D A G
 People carry roses
 D A G
 And make promises by the hour
 G D
 My love she laughs like the flowers
 Em A7 D
 Valentines can't buy her



In the dime stores and bus stations
 People talk of situations
 Read books, repeat quotations
 Draw conclusions on the wall
 Some speak of the future
 My love, she speaks softly
 She knows there's no success like failure
 And that failures no success at all

The cloak and dagger dangles
 Madams light the candles
 In ceremonies of the horsemen
 Even the pawn must hold a grudge
 Statues made of matchsticks
 Crumble into one another
 My love winks she does not bother
 She knows too much to argue or to judge

The bridge at midnight trembles
 The country doctor rambles
 Bankers' nieces seek perfection
 Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring
 The wind howls like a hammer
 The night wind blows cold n` rainy
 My love, she's like some raven
 At my window with a broken wing