You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go - Dylan, Bob

Kapo 4. pražec

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C                 Cmaj7
I've seen love go by my door
     F
It's never been this close before
C             Cmaj7       G7
Never been so easy or so slow
          C                       Cmaj7
I've been shootin' in the dark too long
     F
When something's not right it's wrong
C                    G                 C
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go


C                Cmaj7
Dragon clouds so high above
     F
I've only known careless love
C             Cmaj7          G7
It always has hit me from below
    C                     Cmaj7
But this time 'round it's more correct
F
Right on target, so direct
C                    G                 C
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go


C              Cmaj7
Purple clover, Queen Anne lace
F
Crimson hair across your face
C                 Cmaj7            G7
You could make me cry if you don't know
C                      Cmaj7
Can't remember what I was thinking of
    F
You might be spoilin' me too much, love
C                    G                 C
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go


G                                C
Flowers on the hillside blooming crazy
G                                  C
Crickets talking back and forth in rhyme
D7
Blue river running slow and lazy
F                                  G
I could stay with you forever and never realize the time


C               Cmaj7
Situations have ended sad
  F
Relationships have all been bad
C                     Cmaj7          G7
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Mine have been like Verlaine's and Rimbaud
    C                   Cmaj7
But there's no way I can compare
    F
All them scenes to this affair
C                   G                C
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go


G                                    C
You're gonna make me wonder what I'm doing
G                          C
Staying far behind without you
D7
You're gonna make me wonder what I'm saying
F                                     G
You're gonna make me give myself a good talking to


     C                  Cmaj7
I'll look for you in old Honolula
F
San Francisco, Ashtabula
C                   Cmaj7          G7
You're gonna have to leave me now I know
         C              Cmaj7
But I'll see you in the sky above
       F
In the tall grass, in the ones I love
C                   G                C
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go
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