

## Love Minus Zero - Bob Dylan

UP<sub>22</sub>

### Verse 1

My[C]love she speaks like silence,  
[F]Without ideals or [C]violence,  
She [F]doesn't have to say she's [C]faithful,  
Yet she's [Dm]true, like [F]ice, like [G]fire.  
[C]People carry roses,  
[F]And make promises by the [C]hours,  
My[F]love she laughs like the [C]flowers,  
Valen[Dm]tines [G7]can't buy [C]her.

### Verse 2

In the [C]dime stores and bus stations,  
[F]People talk of situ[C]ations,  
[F]Read books, repeat quo[C]tations,  
Draw con[Dm]clusions [F]on the [G]wall.  
[C]Some speak of the future,  
[F]My love she speaks [C]softly,  
She [F]knows there's no success like [C]failure  
And that [Dm]failure's no [G7]success at [C]all.

### Verse 3

The [C]cloak and dagger dangles,  
[F]Madams light the [C]candles.  
In [F]ceremonies of the [C]horsemen,  
Even the [Dm]pawn must [F]hold a [G]grudge.  
[C]Statues made of match sticks,  
[F]Crumble into one a[C]nother,  
My [F]love winks, she does not [C]bother,  
She [Dm]knows too much to [G7]argue or to [C]judge.

### Verse 4

[C]The bridge at midnight trembles,  
[F]The country doctor [C]rambles,  
Bankers' [F]nieces seek per[C]fection,  
Expecting [Dm]all the gifts that [F]wise men [G]bring.  
The [C]wind howls like a hammer,  
[F]The night blows cold and [C]rainy,  
My [F]love she's like some [C]raven  
At my [Dm]window with a [G7]broken [C]wing.