

You're no good

Bob Dylan (I think that was a Peanuts book, wasn't it?)

Intro [C] [F] [C] [G]

Well, I [C] don't know why I [F] love you like I [C] do [A]

No [D] body in the world can [G] get along with [C] you

You got the [C]. ways of a devil [F] sleeping in a lion's [C] den
[A]

I come [D] home last night you [G] wouldn't even let me [C] in

Oh [E7] sometimes you're as sweet as any [F] body want to be

Oh [D] when you get the crazy notion of [G] [X] jumping all
over me

Well, you [C] give me the blues, I [F] guess you're satis [C]
fied [A]

When you [D] give me the blues I [G] want to lay down and
[C] die

Harmonica break:

[G] / [C] / [G] / [E] / [A] / [D] / [G] / / /

[G] / / / [C] / / / [A] / / / [D] [X]

[G] / [C] / [G] / [E7] / [A] / [D] / [G] / / /

I [C] helped you when you [F] had no shoes on your [C] feet,
pretty [A] mama

I [D] helped you when you [G] had no food to [C] eat

Now [C] you're the kind of woman that [F] just don't under [C]
stand [A]

You're [D] taking all my money and [G] give it to another [C]
man.

Well, [E7] you're that kind of woman makes a [F] man lose his
brains

[D] You're that kind of woman [G] [X] drives a man insane

Well, you [C] give me the blues, I [F] guess you're satis [C]
fied [A]

When you [D] give me the blues I [G] want to lay down and
[C] die [A]

When you [D] give me the blues I [G] want to lay down and
[C] die [G] [C]