Under Your Spell By: Bob Dylan and Carole Bayer Sager Album: Knocked Out Loaded (1986)

A E+
Something about you that I can't shake
F#m Dsus4
Don't know how much more of this I can take
D Dm A
Baby, I'm under your spell.

Е

I was knocked out an' loaded in the naked night When my last dream exploded I noticed your light Baby, oh what a story I could tell?

A6 . . E+ A . . E D . . Dm A . . .

It's been nice seein' you, you read me like a book
If you ever want to reach me, you know where to look
Baby I'll be at the same hotel.

I'd like to help you but I'm in a bit of a jam
I'll call you tomorrow if there's phones where I am
Baby, caught between heaven an' hell.

But I will be back, I will survive You'll never get rid of me as long as you're alive Baby, can't you tell?

Well it's four in the mornin' by the sounds of the birds I'm starin' at your picture, I'm hearin' your words Baby, they ring in my head like a bell.

Bridge:

D

Everywhere you go it's enough to break hearts ${\tt A}$

Someone always gets hurt, a fire always starts

You where too hot to handle, you were breakin' every vow Cmaj7 E
I trusted you baby, you can trust me now.

Turn back, baby, wipe your eye Don't think I'm leavin' here without a kiss goodbye Baby, is there anythin' left to tell?

I'll see you later when I'm not so out of my head Maybe next time I'll let the dead bury the dead Baby, what more can I tell?

When the desert is hot, the mountain is cursed Pray that I don't die of thirst Baby, two feet from the well.