

## 4th Time Around

Words and music Bob Dylan

Album: Blonde on Blonde (1966)

C F

C F C  
 When she said, "Don't waste  
 F C  
 your words, they're just lies,"  
 F C F C F  
 I cried she was deaf.

C F C  
 And she worked on my face  
 F C  
 until breaking my eyes,

F C F C F  
 Then said, "What else you got left?"  
 Em

It was then that I got up to leave

Dm  
 But she said, "Don't forget,  
 C F C  
 Everybody must give something back  
 F C F C F  
 For something they get."

I stood there and hummed,  
 I tapped on her drum and asked her how come.  
 And she buttoned her boot,  
 And straightened her suit,  
 Then she said, "Don't get cute."  
 So I forced my hands in my pockets  
 And felt with my thumbs,  
 And gallantly handed her  
 My very last piece of gum.

She threw me outside,  
 I stood in the dirt where ev'ryone walked.  
 And after finding I'd  
 Forgotten my shirt,  
 I went back and knocked.  
 I waited in the hallway, she went to get it,  
 And I tried to make sense  
 Out of that picture of you in your wheelchair  
 That leaned up against . . .

Her Jamaican rum  
 And when she did come, I asked her for some.  
 She said, "No, dear."  
 I said, "Your words aren't clear,  
 You'd better spit out your gum."  
 She screamed till her face got so red  
 Then she fell on the floor,  
 And I covered her up and then  
 Thought I'd go look through her drawer.

And, when I was through  
 I filled up my shoe  
 And brought it to you.  
 And you, you took me in,  
 You loved me then  
 You didn't waste time.  
 And I, I never took much,  
 I never asked for your crutch.  
 Now don't ask for mine.

## Live 1966 version

D       Dsus4                               D  
When she said, "Don't waste  
          Dsus4                               D  
your words, they're just lies,"  
      C               G/b   D               Dsus4   D Dsus4  
I cried she was deaf.  
      D       Dsus4                               D  
And she worked on my face  
          Dsus4                               D  
until breaking my eyes,  
                  C                               G/b D               Dsus4 D  
Then said, "What else you got left?"  
          F#m  
It was then that I got up to leave  
  Em  
But she said, "Don't forget,  
      D               Dsus4                               D  
Everybody must give something back  
          Dsus4                               D               Dsus4 D Dsus4  
For something they get."