

Buckets of Rain

Bob Dylan

verse

C	%	%	%
Buckets of rain	buckets of tears, got	all of them buckets comin'	out of my ears
I've been meek, and	hard like an oak, I've seen	pretty people disap-	pear like smoke
I like your smile and your	fingertips	I like the way	you move your hips. I like the
Little red wagon	Little red bike	I ain't no monkey but I	know what I like. I like the
Life is sad	Life is a bust	All you can do is	do what you must. You

F	%	C	%
Buckets of moonbeams	in my	hand	you've got
Friends will arrive	friends will disap-	pear	
cool way	you look at	me	
way you love me	strong and	slow	
do what you do	and you do it	well	

G	F	Em	Dm	C	%
all of the love		honey baby I can		stand	
if you want me		honey baby I'll be		here	
Everything about you is		bringing me miser-		y	
I'm taking you with me		honey baby when I		go	
I'll do it for you		honey baby can't you		tell	