Buckets of Rain

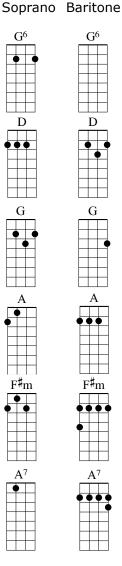Words & Music by Bob Dylan, 1974

Soprano   Baritone

G⁶   D   G⁶   D
Buckets of rain, buckets of tears,
G⁶   D   G⁶   D
Got all them buckets comin' out of my ears.
G   D
Buckets of moonbeams in my hand,
A   G   F♯m   A⁷   D
I got all the love, honey baby, you can stand.
        G⁶   D   G⁶   D
I been meek and hard like an oak.
      G⁶   D   G⁶   D
I seen pretty people disappear like smoke.
        G   D
Friends will arrive, friends will disappear.
        A   G   F♯m   A⁷   D
If you want me, honey baby, I'll be there.
G⁶   D   G⁶   D
Like your smile and your fingertips.
G⁶   D   G⁶   D
Like the way that you move your lips.
G   D
I like the cool way you look at me.
A   G   F♯m   A⁷   D
Everything about you is bringing me misery.
        G⁶   D   G⁶   D
Little red wagon, little red bike,
      G⁶   D   G⁶   D
I ain't no monkey but I know what I like.
        G   D
I like the way you love me strong and slow.
        A   G   F♯m   A⁷   D
I'm taking you with me, honey baby, when I go.
G⁶   D   G⁶   D
Life is sad, life is a bust.
G⁶   D   G⁶   D
All you can do is do what you must.
G   D
You do what you must do and you do it well.
      A   G   F♯m   A⁷   D
I'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell.