POSITIVELY 4TH STREET

capo 2 E (=F#) E F#m A E E B A C#m B 1

You've got a lot of nerve, To say you are my friendE F#m A EWhen I was down you just stood there grinningE B A C#m BYou've got a lot of nerve, To say you've got a helping hand to lendYou just want to be on the side that's winning.

2

You say I let you down, You know it's not like that.

If you're so hurt, why then don't you show it?

You say you've lost your faith, But that's not where it's at.

You have no faith to lose, and you know it.

3

I know the reason that, You talk behind my back.

I used to be among the crowd you're in with.

Do you take me for such a fool, To think I'd make contact

With the one who tries to hide what he don't know to begin with? 4

You see me on the street, You always act surprised.

You say, how are you, good luck, but you don't mean it.

When you know as well as me, You'd rather see me paralyzed

Why don't you just come out once and scream it!

5

Now don't I feel that good, When I see the heartaches you embrace If I were a master thief perhaps I'd rob them.

And though I know you're dissatisfied, With your position and your place,

Don't you understand, it's not my problem.

6

I wish that for just one time, You could stand inside my shoes,

And just for that one moment I could be you.

Yes, I wish that for just one time, You could stand inside my shoes, You'd know what a drag it is to see you.