

# Bob Dylan - Nothing Was Delivered

Tom: G

Nothing was delivered and I tell this truth to you  
 Not out of spite or anger but simply 'cause it's true  
 Now you must provide some answers for what you sell was not received  
 And the sooner you come up with it then the sooner you can leave  
 Nothing is better, nothing is best  
 Take care of your health and get plenty of rest  
 Nothing was delivered and it's up to you to say  
 Just what you had in mind when you made everybody pay  
 Now I hope you won't object to this giving back all that you owe

But the sooner you come up with it then the sooner you can go  
 Nothing is better, nothing is best  
 Take care of your health and get plenty of rest  
 No nothing was delivered, I can't say I sympathize  
 With what your fate is goin' to be yes for telling all those lies  
 No nothing was delivered yes and someone must explain  
 But as long as it takes to do this then that's how long that you remain  
 Nothing is better, nothing is best  
 Take care of your health and get plenty of rest

## Acordes

