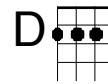
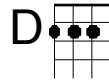
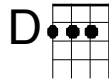
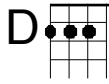


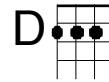
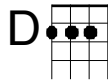
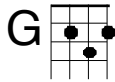
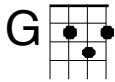
Rita May - Bob Dylan and Jacques Levy.

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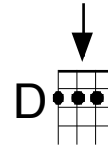
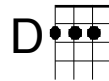
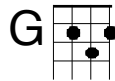
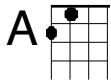
Verses



- | | | | |
|-------------------|------|---------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1) Rita May, Rita | May, | you got your body in the way. | You're so damn nonchal- |
| 2) Rita May, Rita | May, | How'd you ever get that way? | When do you ever see the |
| 3) Rita May, Rita | May, | Won't you come on out and play? | Wont you tell me where you |
| 4) Rita May, Rita | May, | you got your body in the way. | You're so damn nonchal- |

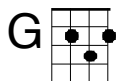
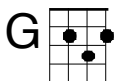


-ant. light? been? -ant.	But it's your mind that I want. Don't you ever feel a fright? What's that crazy place you're in? But it's your mind that I want.	You got me You got me I'm gonna I'm gonna
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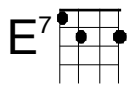
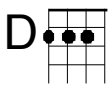
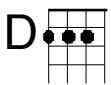


huffin' and a-puffin', next to burnin' and I'm turnin' But I have to go to college,'cause you are the book of knowledge, have to go to college,'cause you are the book of knowledge,	you I feel like nothin' know I must be learnin'	Rita May. Rita May. Rita May Rita May	Rita May Rita...
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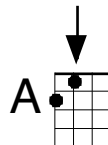
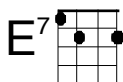
(Chorus)



All my friends have told me if I hang around with you that I'll go



blind. But I know that when you hold me that there



really must be somethin' on your mind. Rita May Rita...

Play verses 1 and 2, then chorus, then verse 3, chorus and then verse 4