Rita May - Bob Dylan and Jacques Levy.

**Verses**

1) Rita May, Rita May, you got your body in the way. You're so damn nonchalant.

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 nonchalant.

**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