

## Bob Dylan

# "As I Went Out One Morning"

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As I went out one morning  
To breathe the air around Tom Paine's  
I spied the fairest damsel  
That ever did walk in chains  
I offer'd her my hand  
She took me by the arm  
I knew that very instant  
She meant to do me harm.

"Depart from me this moment"  
I told her with my voice  
Said she, "But I don't wish to"  
Said I, "But you have no choice"  
"I beg you, sir", she pleaded

From the corners of her mouth  
"I will secretly accept you  
And together we'll fly south".

Just then Tom Paine, himself  
Came running from across the field  
Shouting at this lovely girl  
And commanding her to yield  
And as she was letting go her grip  
Up Tom Paine did run  
"I'm sorry, sir", he said to me  
"I'm sorry for what she'd done".

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