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Bob Dylan "Dead Man, Dead Man"

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Uttering idle words from a reprobate mind Clinging to strange promises, dying on the vine Never bein' able to separate the good from the bad

Ooh, I can't stand it I can't stand it It's makin' me feel so sad

Dead man, dead man When will you arise? Cobwebs in your mind Dust upon your eyes

Satan got you by the heel, there's a bird's nest in your hair Do you have any faith at all, do you have any love to share? The way that you hold your head, cursin' God, with every move

Ooh, I can't stand it I can't stand it What are you tryin' to prove?

Dead man, dead man When will you arise? Cobwebs in your mind Dust upon your eyes

The glamor and the bright lights and the politics of sin The ghetto that you build for me is the one you livin' in The race of the engine that overrules your heart

Ooh, I can't stand it I can't stand it Pretending that you're so smart

Dead man, dead man When will you arise? Cobwebs in your mind Dust upon your eyes What are you tryin' to overpower me with, the doctrine or a gun? My back's to the wall, where can I run? The tuxedo that you're wearin', the flower in your lapel

Ooh, I can't stand it I can't stand it You're takin' me down to hell

Dead man, dead man When will you arise? Cobwebs in your mind Dust upon your eyes

Ooh, I can't stand it, I can't stand it Ooh, I can't stand it, I can't stand it Ooh, I can't stand it, I can't stand it Ooh, I can't stand it, I can't stand it Ooh, I can't stand it, I can't stand it

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