

Bob Dylan

"Got My Mind Made Up"

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Don't ever try to change me
I been in this thing too long
There's nothin' you can say or do
To make me think I'm wrong

Well, I'm goin' off to Libya
There's a guy I gotta see
He's been living there three years now
In an oil refinery

I've got my mind made up
Oh, got my mind made up

Call your Ma in Tallahassee
Tell her, her baby's on the line
Tell her, not to worry
Everything is gonna be fine

Well, I gave you all my money
All my connections, too

There ain't nothin' in this world
You can say I didn't give to you

I've got my mind made up
Yeah, got my mind made up

You will be alright, girl
Someone's watching over you
He won't do nothin' to you
Baby, that I wouldn't do

Well, if you don't want to see me
Look the other way
You don't have to feed me
I ain't your dog that's gone astray

I got my mind made up
I got my mind made up
Got my mind made up
I got my mind made up
Got my mind made up

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