

Bob Dylan

"Narrow Way"

Visit "[Narrow Way](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I'm gonna walk across the desert, 'til I'm in my right
mind.
I won't even thing about, what I left behind
Nothing back there anyway, that I can call my own
Go back home, leave me alone
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way
If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down
to me someday
Ever since the British, burned the White House down
There's a bleeding wound, in the heart of town
I saw you drinking, from an empty cup
I saw you buried, and I saw you dug up
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way
If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down
to me someday
Look down angel, from the skies
Help my, weary soul to rise
I kissed her cheek, I dragged your plough
You broke my heart, I was your friend 'til now.
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way
If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down
to me someday
In the courtyard, of the golden sun
You stand and fight, or you break and run
You went and lost, your lovely head
For a drink of wine, and a crust of bread
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way
If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down
to me someday
We looted and we plundered, on distant shores
Why is my share, not equal to yours
Your father left you, your mother too
Even death has, washed it's hands of you
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way
If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down
to me someday
This is hard country, to stay alive in
Blades are everywhere, and they're breaking my skin
I'm armed to the hilt, and I'm struggling hard
You won't get out, of here unscarred.
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way
If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down

to me someday
You got too many lovers, wailing at the wall
If I had a thousand tongues, I couldn't count them all
Yesterday, I could've thrown them all in the sea
Today, even one, may be too much for me
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way
If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down
to me someday
Can't walk them baby, you could do no wrong
Put your arms around me, where they belong
I won't take you on a roller coaster ride
Lay my hands all over ya, tie you to my side
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way
If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down
to me someday
I've got a heavy stacked woman, with a smile on her
face
And she has crowned, my soul with grace
Im still hurting from an arrow, that pierced my chest
I'm gonna have to take my head, and bury it between
your breasts
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way
If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down
to me someday
Been dark all night, but now it's dawn
The moving finger, is moving on
You can guard me, while I sleep
Kiss away, the tears I weep
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way
If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down
to me someday
I love women, and she loves men
We've been to the west, and we going back again
I heard a voice, at the dusk of day
Saying, "Be gentle brother, be gentle and pray."
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way
If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down
to me someday

Visit [Bob Dylan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.