

Bob Dylan "Outlaw Blues"

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Ain't it hard to stumble And land in some funny lagoon? Ain't it hard to stumble And land in some muddy lagoon?

Especially when its Nine below zero And three o'clock In the afternoon

Ain't gonna hang no picture Ain't gonna hang no picture frame Ain't gonna hang no picture Gonna hang no picture frame

Well I might Look like a Robert Ford But I feel Just like a Jesse James

Well, I was on some Australian mountain range Oh I wish I was on some Australian mountain range

I got no reason To be there But I imagine it would be Some kind of change

I've got my dark sunglasses I've got for good luck, my black tooth I've got my dark sunglasses I'm carryin' for good luck, my black tooth

Don't ask me Nothin' about nothin' I just might tell you The truth

I got a woman in Jackson I ain't gonna say her name I've got a woman in Jackson I ain't gonna say her name

She's a Brown-skin woman But I I love her just the same

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