

Bob Dylan **"Tin Angel"**

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It was late last night when the boss came home
To a deserted mansion and a desolate throne
Servant said: "Boss, the lady's gone
She left this morning just before dawn."
"You got something to tell me, tell it to me, man
Come to the point as straight as you can"
"Old Henry Lee, chief of the clan
Came riding through the woods and took her by the
hand"
The boss he lay back flat on his bed
He cursed the heat and he clutched his head
He pondered the future of his fate
To wait another day would be far too late
"Go fetch me my coat and my tie
And the cheapest labour that money can buy
Saddle me up my buckskin mare
If you see me go by, put up a prayer"
Well, they rode all night, and they rode all day
Eastward, long down the broad highway
His spirit was tired and his vision was bent
His men deserted him and onward he went
He came to a place where the light was dull
His forehead pounding in his skull
Heavy heart was racked with pain
Insomnia raging in his brain
Well, he threw down his helmet and his cross-handled
sword
He renounced his faith, he denied his lord
Crawled on his belly, put his ear to the wall
One way or another put an end to it all
He leaned down, cut the electric wire
Stared into the flames and he snorted the fire
Peered through the darkness, caught a glimpse of the
two
It was hard to tell for certain who was who
He lowered himself down on a golden chain
His nerves were quaking in every vein
His knuckles were bloody, he sucked in the air
He ran his fingers through his greasy hair
They looked at each other and their glasses clinked
One single unit, inseparably linked
"Got a strange premonition there's a man close

byâ€¦

â€œDonâ€™t worry about him, he wouldnâ€™t harm a flyâ€¦

From behind the curtain, the boss he crossed the floor

He moved his feet and he bolted the door

Shadows hiding the lines in his face

With all the nobility of an ancient race

She turned, she was startled with a look of surprise

With a hatred that could hit the skies

â€œYouâ€™re a reckless fool, I could see it in your eyes

To come this way was by no means wiseâ€¦

â€œGet up, stand up, you greedy-lipped wench

And cover your face or suffer the consequence

You are making my heart feel sick

Put your clothes back on, double-quickâ€¦

â€œSilly boy, you think me a saint

Iâ€™ll listen no more to your words of complaint

Youâ€™ve given me nothing but the sweetest lies

Now hold your tongue and feed your eyesâ€¦

â€œIâ€™d have given you the stars and the planets, too

But what good would these things do you?

Bow the heart if not the knee

Or never again this world youâ€™ll seeâ€¦

â€œOh, please let not your heart be cold

This man is dearer to me than goldâ€¦

â€œOh, my dear, you must be blind

Heâ€™s a gutless ape with a worthless mindâ€¦

â€œYouâ€™ve had your way too long with me

Now itâ€™s me whoâ€™ll determine how things shall beâ€¦

â€œTry to escape,â€¦ he cussed and cursed

"Youâ€™ll have to try to get past me firstâ€¦

â€œDo not let your passion rule

You think my heart the heart of a fool

And you, sir, you can not deny

You made a monkey of me, what and for why?â€¦

â€œIâ€™ll have no more of this insulting chat

The devil can have you, Iâ€™ll see to that

Look sharp or step aside

Or in the cradle youâ€™ll wish youâ€™d diedâ€¦

The gun went boom and the shot rang clear

First bullet grazed his ear

Second ball went right straight in

And he bent in the middle like a twisted pin

He crawled to the corner and he lowered his head

He gripped the chair and he grabbed the bed

It would take more than needle and thread

Bleeding from the mouth, heâ€™s as good as dead

â€œYou shot my husband down, you fiendâ€¦

â€œHusband? What husband? What the hell do you mean?
He was a man of strife, a man of sin
I cut him down and threw him to the windâ€
Well this she said with angry breath
â€œYou too shall meet the lord of death
It was I who brought your soul to lifeâ€
Then she raised her robe and she drew out a knife
His face was hard and caked with sweat
His arms ached and his hands were wet
â€œYouâ€™re a murderous queen and a bloody wife
If you donâ€™t mind, Iâ€™ll have the knifeâ€
â€œWeâ€™re two of a kind and our blood runs hot
But weâ€™re no way similar in body or thought
All husbands are good men, as all wives knowâ€
Then she pierced him to the heart and his blood did flow
His knees went limp and he reached for the door
His doom was sealed, he slid to the floor
He whispered in her ear: â€œThis is all your fault
My fighting days have come to a haltâ€
She touched his lips and kissed his cheek
He tried to speak but his breath was weak
â€œYou died for me, now Iâ€™ll die for youâ€
She put the blade to her heart and she ran it through
All three lovers together in a heap
Thrown into the grave, forever to sleep
Funeral torches blazed away
Through the towns and the villages all night and all day

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