

## **Bob Dylan**

# **"Tryin' to Get to Heaven"**

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The air is getting hotter  
There's a rumblin' in the skies  
I've been wading through the high muddy water  
With the heat risin' in my eyes

Every day your memory grows dimmer  
It doesn't haunt me like it did before  
I've been walking through the mirror to nowhere  
Tryin' to get to Heaven before they close the door

When I was in Missouri  
They would not let me be  
I had to leave there in a hurry  
I only saw what they let me see

You broke a heart that loved you  
Now, you can seal up the book and not write anymore  
I've been walkin' that lonesome valley  
Tryin' to get to Heaven before they close the door

People on the platforms  
Waitin' for the trains  
I can hear their hearts a-beatin'  
Like pendulums swinging on chains

When you think that you've lost everything  
You find out you can always lose a little more  
I'm just goin' down the road, feeling bad  
Tryin' to get to Heaven before they close the door

I'm goin' down the river  
Down to New Orleans  
They tell me everything is gonna be all right  
But I don't know what all right even means

I was ridin' in a buggy with Miss Mary Jane  
Miss Mary Jane got a house in Baltimore  
I've been all around the world, boys  
And I'm tryin' to get to Heaven before they close the door

Gonna sleep down in the parlor

And relive my dreams  
I close my eyes and I wonder  
If everything is as hollow as it seems

Some trains don't pull no gamblers  
No midnight ramblers like they did before  
I've been to sugar town, I shook the sugar down  
Now, I'm tryin' to get to Heaven before they close the  
door

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