Bob Dylan "Under Your Spell"

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Something about you that I can't shake Don't know how much more of this I can take Baby, I'm under your spell

I was knocked out and loaded in the naked night When my last dream exploded, I noticed your light Baby, oh what a story I could tell

It's been nice seein' you, you read me like a book
If you ever want to reach me, you know where to look
Baby, I'll be at the same hotel

I'd like to help you, but I'm in a bit of a jam
I'll call you tomorrow, if there's phones where I am
Baby, caught between Heaven and Hell

But I will be back, I will survive You'll never get rid of me, as long as you're alive Baby, can't you tell?

Well it's four in the morning by the sound of the birds I'm starin' at your picture, I'm hearin' your words Baby, they ring in my head like a bell

Everywhere you go it's enough to break hearts Someone always gets hurt, a fire always starts You were too hot to handle, you were breaking every vow

I trusted you, baby, you can trust me now

Turn back, baby, wipe your eye Don't think I'm leaving here without a kiss goodbye Baby, is there anything left to tell?

I'll see you later when I'm not so out of my head Maybe next time I'll let the dead bury the dead Baby, what more can I tell?

Well the desert is hot, the mountain is cursed Pray that I don't die of thirst Baby, two feet from the well Visit <u>Bob Dylan</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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