

## **Bob Dylan**

### **"Up To Me"**

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Everything went from bad to worse  
Money never changed a thing  
Death kept followin', trackin' us down  
At least I heard your bluebird sing

Now somebody's got to show their hand  
Time is an enemy  
I know you're long gone  
I guess it must be up to me

If I'd thought about it, I never would've done it  
I guess I would've let it slide  
If I'd paid attention to what others were thinkin'  
The heart inside me would've died

But I was just too stubborn  
To ever be governed by enforced insanity  
Someone had to reach for the risin' star  
I guess it was up to me

Now, the Union Central is pullin' out  
The orchids are in bloom  
I've only got me one good shirt left  
And it smells of stale perfume

In fourteen months I've only smiled once  
And I didn't do it consciously  
Somebody's got to find your trail  
I guess it's gonna be up to me

It was like a revelation  
When you betrayed me with your touch  
I'd just about convinced myself  
Nothin' had changed that much

The old rounder in the iron mask  
He slipped me the master key  
Somebody had to unlock your heart  
He said it was up to me

Now, I watched you slowly disappear  
Down into the officers club

I would've followed you in the door  
But I didn't have a ticket stub

So I waited all night till the break of day  
Hopin' one of us could get free  
Oh, when the dawn came over the river bridge  
I knew it was up to me

The only decent thing I did  
When I worked as a postal clerk  
Was to haul your picture down off the wall  
Near the cage where I used to work

Was I a fool or not  
To protect your real identity?  
You looked a little burned out, my friend  
I thought it might be up to me

I met somebody face to face  
I had to remove my hat  
She's everything I need and love  
But I can't be swayed by that

It frightens me, the awful truth  
Of how sweet life can be  
But she ain't gonna make a move  
I guess it must be up to me

Now we heard the sermon on the mount  
And I knew it was too complex  
It didn't amount to anything more than  
What the broken glass reflects

When you bite off more than you can chew  
You gotta pay the penalty  
Somebody's got to tell the tale  
I guess it must be up to me

Dupree came in pimpin' tonight  
To 'The Thunderbird Cafe'  
Crystal wanted to talk to him  
I had to look the other way

Now, I just can't rest without your love  
I need your company  
You ain't gonna cross the line  
I guess it must be up to me

There's a note left in the bottle  
You can give it to Estelle  
She's the one you been wonderin' about

But there's really nothin' much to tell

We both heard voices for a while  
Now the rest is history  
Somebody's got to cry some tears  
I guess it must be up to me

So go on, boys, play your hands  
Life is a pantomime  
The ringleaders from the county seat  
Say, "You don't have all that much time"

And the girl with me behind the shades  
She ain't my property  
One of us has gotta hit the road  
I guess it must be up to me

If we never meet again  
Baby, remember me  
How my lone guitar played sweet for you  
That old time melody

And the harmonica around my neck  
I blew it for you, free  
No one else could play that tune  
Ya know it was up to me

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