

## Soundtracks

### "Cold Irons Bound - Bob Dylan"

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I'm beginning to hear voices and there's no one around  
Well, I'm all used up and the fields have turned brown  
I went to church on Sunday and she passed by  
My love for her is taking such a long time to die

I'm waist deep, waist deep in the mist  
It's almost like, almost like I don't exist  
I'm twenty miles out of town, in cold irons bound

The walls of pride are high and wide  
Can't see over to the other side  
It's such a sad thing to see beauty decay  
It's sadder still, to feel your heart torn away

One look at you and I'm out of control  
Like the universe has swallowed me whole  
I'm twenty miles out of town in Cold irons bound

There's too many people, too many to recall  
I thought some of 'm were friends of mine; I was wrong  
about 'm all  
Well, the road is rocky and the hillside's mud  
Up over my head nothing but clouds of blood

I found my world, found my world in you  
But your love just hasn't proved true  
I'm twenty miles out of town in cold irons bound  
Twenty miles out of town in cold irons bound

Oh, the winds in Chicago have torn me to shreds  
Reality has always had too many heads  
Some things last longer than you think they will  
There are some kind of things you can never kill

It's you and you only, I'm been thinking about  
But you can't see in and it's hard lookin' out  
I'm twenty miles out of town in cold irons bound

Well the fats in the fire and the water's in the tank  
The whiskey's in the jar and the money's in the bank  
I tried to love and protect you because I cared

I'm gonna remember forever the joy that we shared

Looking at you and I'm on my bended knee

You have no idea what you do to me

I'm twenty miles out of town in cold irons bound

Twenty miles out of town in cold irons bound

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