

## Dylan Bob

### "If I Don't Be There By Morning"

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by Bob Dylan and Helena Springs

Blue sky upon the horizon,  
Private eye on my trail,  
And if I don't be there by morning  
She'll know that I must've spent the night in jail.

I been runnin' from Memphis to L.A.,  
Had an appointment set sometime for today  
And if I don't be there by morning  
She'll know that I must have gone the other way.

Finding my way home to you, girl, lonely and blue,  
mistreated too,  
Sometimes I think about you, girl, is it true that you  
think of me too?

I got a woman living in L.A.,  
I got a woman waiting for my pay,  
And if I don't be there by morning  
Pack my clothes, get down on your knees and pray.

I left my woman with a twenty-dollar bill,  
Left her waiting, hope she's waiting for me still.  
But if I don't be there by morning  
I guess that I never will.

Finding my way home to you, girl, lonely and blue,  
mistreated too,  
Sometimes I think about you, girl, is it true that you  
think of me too?

I left my woman with a twenty-dollar bill,  
Left her waiting, hope she's waiting for me still.  
Well, if I don't be there by morning I guess that I never  
will.

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