Dylan Bob "Things Have Changed"

Visit "Things Have Changed" on MotoLyrics.com

by Bob Dylan

A worried man with a worried mind
No one in front of me and nothing behind
There's a woman on my lap and she's drinking
champagne
Got white skin, got assassin's eyes
I'm looking up into the sapphire tinted skies
I'm well dressed, waiting on the last train

Bridge #1:

Standing on the gallows with my head in a noose Any minute now I'm expecting all hell to break loose

Chorus

People are crazy and times are strange I'm locked in tight, I'm out of range I used to care, but things have changed

This place ain't doing me any good
I'm in the wrong town, I should be in Hollywood
Just for a second there I thought I saw something move
Gonna take dancing lessons do the jitterbug rag
Ain't no shortcuts, gonna dress in drag
Only a fool in here would think he's got anything to
prove

Bridge #2

Lot of water under the bridge, Lot of other stuff too Don't get up gentlemen, I'm only passing through

(chorus)

I've been walking forty miles of bad road
If the bible is right, the world will explode
I've been trying to get as far away from myself as I can
Some things are too hot to touch
The human mind can only stand so much
You can't win with a losing hand

Feel like falling in love with the first woman I meet Putting her in a wheel barrow and wheeling her down the street

(chorus)

I hurt easy, I just don't show it You can hurt someone and not even know it The next sixty seconds could be like an eternity Gonna get low down, gonna fly high All the truth in the world adds up to one big lie I'm love with a woman who don't even appeal to me

Bridge #4

Mr. Jinx and Miss Lucy, they jumped in the lake I'm not that eager to make a mistake (chorus)

Visit <u>Dylan Bob</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.