

# I Told You I Couldn't Stop

[Jakob Dylan](#)

Oh, in my mind's eye, a plantation  
In the clearing is a platform station  
In the distance is a kingdom  
Into the front line is how I'm coming They say in war all is fair  
I am headed to the field  
In spite of my condition Whatever you thought  
Whatever you thought  
You know I told you  
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop Through the desert, out to the sea  
Weather beaten through all four seasons  
And there is love in my creation  
I've come back for all the right reasons That ain't your castle  
You're not a queen, that isn't yours  
That you're so busy there protecting Whatever you thought  
Whatever you thought  
You know I told you  
I couldn't stop Whatever you thought  
Whatever you thought  
You know I told you  
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop All this beauty is sticky sweet  
This naughty world is due for a good deed  
Give me your poor tired huddled masses  
Bring me the head of a mule and my glasses Sing that lonesome high melody  
Rumble young men  
But hobble behind me Whatever you thought  
Whatever you thought  
You know I told you  
I couldn't stop Whatever you thought  
Whatever you thought  
You know I told you  
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop  
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop

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