

# Tell Me

## Bob Dylan

Tell me, I've got to know.  
Tell me, tell me before I go.  
Does that flame still burn? Does that fire still glow?  
Or has it died out and melted like the snow.  
Tell me.  
Tell me. Tell me, what are you focused upon?  
Tell me what I'll know better when you're gone.  
Tell me quick with a glance on the side.  
Shall I hold you close?  
Or Shall I let you go by?  
Tell me.  
Tell me. Are you looking at me and thinking of somebody else?  
Can you feel the heat and the beat of my pulse?  
Do you have any secrets that will come out in time?  
Do you lie in bed and stare at the stars?  
Is your main friend an acquaintance of ours?  
Tell me.  
Tell me. Tell me, do those neon lights blind your eyes?  
Tell me, behind what door your treasure lies.  
Ever gone broke in a big way?  
Ever gone the opposite of what the experts say?  
Tell me.  
Tell me. Is it some kind of game that you're playin' with me.  
Am I imagining something that never can be?  
Do you have any morals?  
Do you have any point of view?  
Do you long to ride on that old ship of Zion?  
What means more to you, a lap dog or a dead lion?  
Tell me.  
Tell me. Tell me, is my name in your book?  
Tell me, should I come back and take another look?  
Tell me the truth, tell me no lies.  
Are you someone, anyone?  
Tell me.  
Tell me.

Songwriters

Bob Dylan  
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