

# Narrow Way

## Bob Dylan

I'm gonna walk across the desert, 'til I'm in my right mind.

I won't even thing about, what I left behind

Nothing back there anyway, that I can call my own

Go back home, leave me alone

It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

Ever since the British, burned the White House down

There's a bleeding wound, in the heart of town

I saw you drinking, from an empty cup

I saw you buried, and I saw you dug up

It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

Look down angel, from the skies

Help my, weary soul to rise

I kissed her cheek, I dragged your plough

You broke my heart, I was your friend 'til now.

It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

In the courtyard, of the golden sun

You stand and fight, or you break and run

You went and lost, your lovely head

For a drink of wine, and a crust of bread

It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

We looted and we plundered, on distant shores

Why is my share, not equal to yours

Your father left you, your mother too

Even death has, washed it's hands of you

It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

This is hard country, to stay alive in

Blades are everywhere, and they're breaking my skin

I'm armed to the hilt, and I'm struggling hard

You won't get out, of here unscarred.

It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

You got too many lovers, wailing at the wall

If I had a thousand tongues, I couldn't count them all

Yesterday, I could've thrown them all in the sea

Today, even one, may be too much for me

It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

Can't walk them baby, you could do no wrong

Put your arms around me, where they belong

I won't take you on a roller coaster ride

Lay my hands all over ya, tie you to my side

It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

I've got a heavy stacked woman, with a smile on her face

And she has crowned, my soul with grace

Im still hurting from an arrow, that pierced my chest

I'm gonna have to take my head, and bury it between your breasts

It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

Been dark all night, but now it's dawn

The moving finger, is moving on

You can guard me, while I sleep

Kiss away, the tears I weep

It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

I love women, and she loves men

We've been to the west, and we going back again

I heard a voice, at the dusk of day

Saying, "Be gentle brother, be gentle and pray."

It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I cant work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

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