

# Talkin' World War III Blues

## Bob Dylan

One time ago a crazy dream came to me  
I dreamt I was walkin' into World War Three  
Went to the doctor the very next day  
To see what kinda words he could say  
He said, "It was a bad dream"  
I wouldn't worry 'bout it none, though  
They were my own dreams  
Were only in your head  
I said, "Hold it Doc, a World War passed through my brain"  
He said, "Nurse, get your pad, the boy's insane"  
He grabbed my arm, I said, "Ouch!"  
As I landed on the psychiatric couch  
He said, "Tell me about it"  
Well, the whole thing started at three o'clock fast  
It was all over by quarter past  
I was down in the sewer with some little lover  
When I peeked out from a manhole cover  
Wondering who turned the lights on us  
Well, I got up and I walked around  
Up and down the lonesome town  
I stood on wondering which way to go  
I lit a cigarette on a parking meter  
And walked on down the road, it was a normal day  
Well, I rung me fallout shelter bell  
And I leaned my head and I gave a yell  
"Give me a string bean, I'm a hungry man"  
Shotgun fired and away I ran  
I don't blame them too much though, they didn't know me  
Down the corner by the hot-dog stand  
I seen a man, I said, "Howdy friend  
I guess there's just us two"  
He screamed a bit and away he flew  
Thought I was a Communist  
Well, I spied me a girl before she could leave  
I said, "Let's go play Adam and Eve"  
I took her by the hand and my heart was thumpin'  
When she said, "Hey man, you crazy or something"  
You seen what happened last time they started  
Well, I seen me a Cadillac window uptown  
There was nobody around  
I got into the driver's seat  
And I drove down 42nd street in my Cadillac  
Good car to drive after a war  
Well, I remember seein' some ad  
So I turned on my Conelrad but I didn't pay the Con Ed bill  
So the radio didn't work so well, turned on my record player  
It was Rock-A-Day, Johnny singin', "Tell your ma, tell your pa  
Our loves are gonna grow ooh wah, ooh wah"  
I was feelin' kinda lonesome and blue I needed somebody to talk

to

So I called up the operator of time just to hear a voice of some kind

"When you hear the beep it will be three o'clock"

She said that for over an hour and I hung up Well, the doctor interrupted me just about then

Sayin', "Hey I've been havin' the same old dreams

But mine was a little different you see

I dreamt the only person left after the war was me

I didn't see you around" Well, now time passed and now it seems

Everybody's having them dreams

Everybody sees their self walkin' around with no one else

Half the people can be part right all of the time and Some of the people can be all right part of the time but

All the people can't be all alright all of the time

I think Abraham Lincoln said that

"I'll let you be in my dreams if I can be in yours", I said that

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