Dignity

Bob Dylan

Fat man lookin' in a blade of steel
Thin man lookin' at his last meal
Hollow man lookin' in a cottonfield
For dignity
Wise man lookin' in a blade of grass
Young man lookin' in the shadows that pass
Poor man lookin' through painted glass
For dignity
Somebody got murdered on New Year's Eve
Somebody said that dignity was the first to leave
I went into the city, into the town
Into the land of the midnight sun
Searchin' high, searchin' low
Searchin' everywhere I know
Askin' the cops wherever I go
Have you seen dignity?
Blind man breakin' out of a trance
Puts both of his hands in the pockets of chance
Hopin' to find one circumstance
Of dignity
I went to the wedding of Mary Lou
She said I don't want nobody see me talkin' to you
She could get killed if she told me what she knew
About dignity
I went down where the vultures feed
I would've got deeper but there wasn't any need
I heard the tongues of angels and the tongues of men
And it wasn't any difference to me
Chilly wind sharp as a razor blade
House on fire, debts unpaid
Gonna stand at the window, gonna ask the maid
Have you seen dignity?
Drinkin' man listens to the voice he hears
In a crowded room full of covered up mirrors
Lookin' into the lost forgotten years
For dignity
I met Prince Phillip at the home of the blues
Said he'd give me information if his name wasn't Hugh
He wanted money up front, he said he'd been abused

By dignity
Footprints runnin' cross the silver sand
Steps goin' down into tattoo land
I met the sons of darkness and the sons of light
In the bordertowns of despair
Got no place to fade, got no coat
I'm on the rollin' river in a jerkin' boat
Tryin' to read a letter to me somebody wrote
About dignity
Sick man lookin' for the doctors cure
Lookin' at his hands for the lines that were
And into every masterpiece of literature
For dignity
Englishman stranded in the blackheart wind
Combin' his hair back, his future looks thin
He bites the bullet and he looks within
For dignity
Someone showed me a picture, I just had to laugh
Dignity never been photographed
I went into the red, went into the black
Went into the valley of dry bone dreams
So many roads, so much at stake
So many dead ends and I'm at the edge of the lake
Sometimes I wonder what it's gonna take
To find dignity

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