

# Got My Mind Made Up

[Bob Dylan](#)

Don't ever try to change me  
I been in this thing too long  
There's nothin' you can say or do  
To make me think I'm wrong Well, I'm goin' off to Libya  
There's a guy I gotta see  
He's been living there three years now  
In an oil refinery I've got my mind made up  
Oh, got my mind made up Call your Ma in Tallahassee  
Tell her, her baby's on the line  
Tell her, not to worry  
Everything is gonna be fine Well, I gave you all my money  
All my connections, too  
There ain't nothin' in this world  
You can say I didn't give to you I've got my mind made up  
Yeah, got my mind made up You will be alright, girl  
Someone's watching over you  
He won't do nothin' to you  
Baby, that I wouldn't do Well, if you don't want to see me  
Look the other way  
You don't have to feed me  
I ain't your dog that's gone astray I got my mind made up  
I got my mind made up  
Got my mind made up  
I got my mind made up  
Got my mind made up

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