

# Idiot Wind

Bob Dylan

Someone's got it in for me  
They're planting stories in the press  
Whoever it is I wish they'd cut it out quick  
But when they will I can only guess  
They say I shot a man named Gray  
And took his wife to Italy  
She inherited a million bucks  
And when she died it came to me  
I can't help it if I'm lucky  
People see me all the time  
And they just can't remember how to act  
Their minds are filled with big ideas  
Images and distorted facts  
Even you, yesterday  
You had to ask me where it was at  
I couldn't believe after all these years  
You didn't know me, any better than that  
Sweet lady  
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your mouth  
Blowing down the back roads headin' south  
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth  
You're an idiot babe  
It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe  
I ran into the fortune-teller, who said  
"Beware of lightnin' that might strike  
I haven't known peace and quiet for so long  
I can't remember what it's like  
There's a lone soldier on the cross  
Smoke pourin' out of a boxcar door  
You didn't know it, you didn't think it could be done  
In the final end he won the war  
After losin' every battle  
I woke up on the roadside  
Daydreamin' 'bout the way things sometimes are  
Visions of your chestnut mare  
Shoot through my head and are makin' me see stars  
You hurt the ones that I love best  
And cover up the truth with lies  
One day you'll be in the ditch  
Flies buzzin' around your eyes  
Blood on your saddle  
Idiot wind, blowing through the flowers on your tomb  
Blowing through the curtains in your room  
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth  
You're an idiot babe  
It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe  
It was gravity which pulled us down  
And destiny which broke us apart  
You tamed the lion in my cage

But it just wasn't enough to change my heart  
Now everything's a little upside down  
As a matter of fact the wheels have stopped  
What's good is bad, what's bad is good  
You'll find out when you reach the top  
You're on the bottom I noticed at the ceremony  
Your corrupt ways had finally made you blind  
I can't remember your face anymore  
Your mouth has changed, your eyes don't look into mine  
The priest wore black on the seventh day  
And sat stone-faced while the building burned  
I waited for you on the running boards  
Near the cypress tree  
While the springtime turned, slowly into autumn  
Idiot wind, blowing like a circle around my skull  
From the Grand Coulee Dam to the Capitol  
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth  
You're an idiot, babe  
It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe  
I can't feel you anymore  
I can't even touch the books you've read  
Every time I crawl past your door  
I been wishin' I've been somebody else instead  
Down the highway, down the tracks  
Down the road to ecstasy  
I followed you beneath the stars  
Hounded by your memory  
And all your ragin' glory I been double-crossed now  
For the very last time and now I'm finally free  
I kissed goodbye the howling beast  
On the borderline which separated you from me  
You'll never know the hurt I suffered  
Nor the pain I rise above  
And I'll never know the same about you  
Your holiness or your kind of love  
And it makes me feel so sorry  
Idiot wind, blowing through the buttons of our coats  
Blowing through the letters that we wrote  
Idiot wind, blowing through the dust upon our shelves  
We're idiots, babe  
It's a wonder we can even feed ourselves

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>