

# Bob Dylan

## Drake Bell

How many roads must a man walk down  
I wish I could write so profound  
The words he spoke were blown in the wind  
Pick up my air guitar and write like him  
Awww Bob Dylan  
I live my life like a Rolling Stone  
Feel my words are not my own  
You can't tell me what to sing  
But the times they are changing  
Awww Bob Dylan  
Awww Bob Dylan  
Look out kid  
There's something you did  
God knows when but you're doin' it again

Searchin' around for dignity  
A little less of Bob and a little more of me  
Awww  
How does it feel to be on your own  
Lower than a complete unknown  
Searchin' for poetry in all the wrong places  
Looking for acceptance it strangers faces  
Awww Bob Dylan  
Awww Bob Dylan  
Awww Bob Dylan  
Awww Bob Dylan  
Bob Dylan  
Bob Dylan, yeah  
Oooh Bob Dylan  
Bob Dylan

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