

Mama, You Been On My Mind

Bob Dylan

Maybe, it's the color of the sun cut flat
And coverin' the crossroads I'm standing at
Maybe it's the weather or something like that
But mama, you been on my mind I don't mean trouble, please don't put me down, don't get upset
I am not pleadin' or sayin', "I can't forget you"
I do not walk the floor bowed down an' bent, but yet
Mama, you just on my mind Even though my mind is hazy an' my thoughts they might be narrow
Where you been don't bother me or bring me down in sorrow
It don't even matter, where you're wakin' up tomorrow
Mama, you just on my mind When you wake up in the mornin', baby, look inside your mirror
You know I won't be next to you, you know I won't be near
I'd just be curious to know if you can see yourself as clear
As someone who has had you on his mind Maybe, it's the color of the sun cut flat
And coverin' the crossroads I'm standing at
Well maybe it's the weather or something like that
And mama, you just on my mind
Mama, you just on my mind

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