

I Told You I Couldn't Stop

[Jakob Dylan](#)

Oh, in my mind's eye, a plantation
In the clearing is a platform station
In the distance is a kingdom
Into the front line is how I'm coming They say in war all is fair
I am headed to the field
In spite of my condition Whatever you thought
Whatever you thought
You know I told you
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop Through the desert, out to the sea
Weather beaten through all four seasons
And there is love in my creation
I've come back for all the right reasons That ain't your castle
You're not a queen, that isn't yours
That you're so busy there protecting Whatever you thought
Whatever you thought
You know I told you
I couldn't stop Whatever you thought
Whatever you thought
You know I told you
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop All this beauty is sticky sweet
This naughty world is due for a good deed
Give me your poor tired huddled masses
Bring me the head of a mule and my glasses Sing that lonesome high melody
Rumble young men
But hobble behind me Whatever you thought
Whatever you thought
You know I told you
I couldn't stop Whatever you thought
Whatever you thought
You know I told you
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop

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