Bessie Smith

Bob Dylan

Bessie was more than just a friend of mine
We shared the good times with the bad
Now many a year has passed me by
I still recall the best thing I ever hadI'm just goin' down the road t' see Bessie
Oh, see her soon

I'm just goin' down the road t' see Bessie Smith
When I get there I wonder what she'll doAll the crazy things I had to try
Well I tried them all and then some
But if you're lucky one day you find out

Where it is you're really comin' from I'm just goin' down the road t' see Bessie

Oh, see her soon

I'm just goin' down the road t' see Bessie Smith
When I get there I wonder what she'll doNow in my day I've made some foolish moves
But back then, I didn't worry 'bout a thing
And now again I still wonder to myself

Was it her sweet love or the way that she could singI'm just goin' down the road t' see Bessie Oh, see her soon

> I'm just goin' down the road t' see Bessie Smith When I get there I wonder what she'll do

> > Songwriters

RICK DANKO, ROBBIE ROBERTSONPublished by

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