

Outlaw Blues

Bob Dylan

Ain't it hard to stumble
And land in some funny lagoon?
Ain't it hard to stumble
And land in some muddy lagoon? Especially when its
Nine below zero
And three o'clock
In the afternoonAin't gonna hang no picture
Ain't gonna hang no picture frame
Ain't gonna hang no picture
Gonna hang no picture frameWell I might
Look like a Robert Ford
But I feel
Just like a Jesse JamesWell, I was on some
Australian mountain range
Oh I wish I was on some
Australian mountain rangeI got no reason
To be there
But I imagine it would be
Some kind of changeI've got my dark sunglasses
I've got for good luck, my black tooth
I've got my dark sunglasses
I'm carryin' for good luck, my black toothDon't ask me
Nothin' about nothin'
I just might tell you
The truthI got a woman in Jackson
I ain't gonna say her name
I've got a woman in Jackson
I ain't gonna say her nameShe's a
Brown-skin woman
But I
I love her just the same

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