

# 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 afternoon Ain't gonna hang no picture  
Ain't gonna hang no picture frame  
Ain't gonna hang no picture  
Gonna hang no picture frame Well I might  
Look like a Robert Ford  
But I feel  
Just like a Jesse James Well, I was on some  
Australian mountain range  
Oh I wish I was on some  
Australian mountain range I got no reason  
To be there  
But I imagine it would be  
Some kind of change I'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 tooth Don't ask me  
Nothin' about nothin'  
I just might tell you  
The truth I 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 name She's a  
Brown-skin woman  
But I  
I love her just the same

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