

Let Me Die in My Footsteps

Bob Dylan

I will not go down under the ground
'Cause somebody tells me that death's comin' round
And I will not carry myself down to die
When I go to my grave my head will be high
Before I go down under the ground
There's been rumors of the war and wars that have been
The meaning of life has been lost in the wind
And some people thinkin' that the end is close by
Stead of learnin' to live they are learning to die
Before I go down under the ground
I don't know if I'm smart but I think I can see
When someone is pullin' the wool over me
And if this war comes and death's all around
Let me die on this land 'fore I die underground
Before I go down under the ground
There's always been people that have to cause fear
They've been talking of the war now for many long years
I have read all their statements and I've not said a word
But now Lord God let my poor voice be heard
Before I go down under the ground
Let me drink from the waters where the mountain streams flood
Let me smell of wildflowers flow free through my blood
Let me sleep in your meadows with the green grassy leaves
Let me walk down the highway with my brother in peace
Before I go down under the ground
Go out in your country where the land meets the sun
See the craters and the canyons and where the waterfalls run
Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho
Let every state in this union seep in your souls
And you'll die in your footsteps
Before you go down under the ground

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