

# Pay In Blood

Bob Dylan

Well I'm grinding my life out, steady and sure  
Nothing more wretched than what I must endure  
I'm drenched in the light that shines from the sun  
I could stone you to death for the wrongs that you've done  
Sooner or later you make a mistake,  
I'll put you in a chain that you never will break  
Legs and arms and body and bone  
I pay in blood, but not my own  
Night after night, day after day  
They strip your useless hopes away  
The more I take the more I give  
The more I die the more I live  
I got something in my pocket make your eyeballs swim  
I got dogs could tear you limb from limb  
I'm circlin' around the southern zone  
I pay in blood, but not my own  
Low cards are what I've got  
But I'll play this hand whether I like it or not  
I'm sworn to uphold the laws of God  
You could put me out in front of a firing squad  
I've been out and around with the rising men  
Just like you, my handsome friend  
My head's so hard, must be made of stone  
I pay in blood, but not my own  
Another politician coming out the abyss  
Another angry beggar blowing you a kiss  
You got the same eyes that your mother does  
If only you could prove who your father was  
Someone must of slipped a drug in your wine  
You gulped it down and you've crossed the line  
Man can't live by bread alone  
I pay in blood, but not my own  
How I made it back home, nobody knows  
Or how I survived so many blows  
I've been through Hell, What good did it do?  
You bastard! I'm suppose to respect you!  
I'll give you justice, I'll fathom your purse  
Show me your moral that you reversed  
Hear me holler, hear me moan  
I pay in blood but not my own  
You get your lover in the bed  
Come here I'll break your lousy head  
Our nation must be saved and freed  
You've been accused of murder, how do you plead?  
This is how I spend my days  
I came to bury, not to raise  
I'll drink my fill and sleep alone  
I play in blood, but not my own

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