

# Narrow Way

Bob Dylan

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm gonna walk across the desert, 'til I'm in my right mind.  
I won't even think about, what I left behind  
Nothing back there anyway, that I can call my own  
Go back home, leave me alone  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday  
Ever since the British, burned the  
White House down  
There's a bleeding wound, in the heart of town  
I saw you drinking, from an empty cup  
I saw you buried, and I saw you dug up  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday  
Look down angel, from the skies  
Help my, weary soul to rise  
I kissed her cheek, I dragged your plow  
You broke my heart, I was your friend 'til now  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday  
In the courtyard, of the golden sun  
You stand and fight, or you break and run  
You went and lost, your lovely head  
For a drink of wine, and a crust of bread  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday  
We neutered and we plundered, on  
distant shores  
Why is my share, not equal to yours  
Your father left you, your mother too  
Even death has, washed its hands of you  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday  
This is hard country, to stay alive in  
Blades are everywhere, and they're breaking my skin  
I'm armed to the hilt, and I'm struggling hard  
You won't get out, of here unscarred  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday  
You got too many lovers, waiting at  
the wall  
About a thousand tons, I couldn't count them all  
Yesterday, I could've thrown them all in the sea  
Today, even one, may be too much for me  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday  
Can't walk them baby, you could do  
no wrong  
Put your arms around me, where they belong  
I won't take you under, for the ghost to lie  
Lay my hands all over ya, tie you to my side  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday  
I've got a heavy stacked woman, with  
a smile on her face  
And she has crowned, my soul with grace  
I'm still hurting from an arrow, that pierced my chest  
I'm gonna have to take my head, and bury it between your breasts  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday  
Been dark all night, but now it's dawn  
The moving finger, is moving on  
You can guard me, while I sleep  
Piss away, the tears I weep  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday  
I love women, and she loves men  
We've been to the west, and we going back again  
I heard a voice, at the dusk of day  
Saying, "Be gentle brother, be gentle and pray"  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

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