

# Angelina

## Bob Dylan

Well, it's always been my nature  
To take chances  
My right hand drawing back  
While my left hand advances Where the current is strong  
And the monkey dances  
To the tune  
Of a concertina Blood dryin' in my yellow hair  
As I go from shore to shore  
I know what it is  
That has drawn me to your door But whatever could it be  
Makes you think  
You've seen me before  
Angelina Oh, Angelina  
Oh, Angelina His eyes were two slits  
Makin' a snake proud  
With a face that any painter would paint  
As he walked through the crowd Worshipping a God  
With the body of a woman  
Well endowed  
And the head of a hyena Do I need your permission  
To turn the other cheek?  
If you can read my mind  
Why must I speak? No, I have heard nothing  
About the man  
That you seek  
Angelina Oh, Angelina  
Oh, Angelina In the valley of the giants  
Where the stars and stripes explode  
The peaches they were sweet  
And the milk and honey flowed I was only following instructions  
When the judge  
Sent me down the road  
With your subpoena When you cease to exist  
Then who will you blame?  
I've tried my best to love you  
But I cannot play this game Your best friend  
And my worst enemy  
Is one and the same  
Angelina Oh, Angelina

Oh, Angelina There's a black Mercedes  
Rollin' through the combat zone  
Your servants are half dead  
You're down to the bone Tell me, tall man  
Where would you like  
To be overthrown  
In Jerusalem or Argentina? She was stolen from her mother  
When she was three days old  
Now her vengeance has been satisfied  
And her possessions have been sold He's surrounded by God's angels  
And she's wearin' a blindfold  
But so are you  
Angelina Oh, Angelina  
Oh, Angelina I see pieces of men marching  
Trying to take Heaven by force  
I can see the unknown rider  
I can see the pale white horse In God's truth name  
Tell me what you want  
And you'll have it of course  
Just step into the arena Beat a path of retreat  
Up them spiral staircases  
Pass the tree of smoke  
Pass the angel with four faces Begging God for mercy  
And weepin'  
In unholy places  
Angelina Oh, Angelina  
Oh, Angelina  
Oh, Angelina Oh, oh, Angelina  
Oh, oh, Angelina

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