

# Roll On John

## Bob Dylan

Doctor, doctor, tell me the time of day

Another bottle's empty

Another penny spent

He turned around and he slowly walked away

They shot him in the back and down he went

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

From the Liverpool docks to the red light Hamburg streets

Down in the quarry with the Quarrymen.

Playing to the big crowds

Playing to the cheap seats

Another day in your life until your journey's end

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

Sailing through the tradewinds  
Bound for the south

Rags on your back just like any other slave

They tied your hands and they clamped your mouth

Wasn't no way out of that deep dark cave

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

I heard the news today, oh boy

They hauled your ship up on the shore

Now the city's gone dark

There is no more joy

They tore the heart right out and cut it to the core

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

Put on your bags and get ?em packed.

Leave right now you won?t be far from wrong.

The sooner you go, the quicker you?ll be back

You?ve been cooped up on an island far too long

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

Slow down you?re moving way too fast

Come together right now over me

Your bones are weary

You?re about to breathe your last

Lord, you know how hard that it can be

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

Roll on John, roll through the rain and snow

Take the righthand road and go where the buffalo roam

They?ll trap you in an ambush before you know

Too late now to sail back home

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

Tyger, Tiger burning bright

I pray the lord my soul to keep

In the forest of the night

Cover him over and let him sleep

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

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