

# I'm Not There

## Bob Dylan & The Band

Things are crashing down  
She's all too tight  
In my neighborhood  
She cried both day and night  
I know it because it was there It's a milestone  
But she's down on her luck  
And the day makes her lonely  
But to make it hard to buck, now and then I believe that she'd stop him  
If she would start to care  
I believe that she'd look upon  
His side that used to care  
And I'd go by the Lord  
Anywhere she's on my way  
But I don't belong there  
No I don't belong to her  
I don't belong to any body  
She's my Christ-forsaken angel  
But she don't hear me cry  
She's a lone-hearted mystic  
And she can't carry on  
When I'm there, she's all right  
But she's not when I'm gone Heaven knows that the answer  
She don't calling no one  
She's the way, forsaken beauty  
For she's mine, for the one  
And I lost her, hesitation  
By temptation as it runs  
But she don't holler me  
But I'm not there, I'm gone  
Now I'll cry tonight  
Like I cried the night before  
And I'm knees on the hassle  
But I'll dream about the door  
It's so long, she's forsaken  
By her faith, worse to tell  
It don't have contonation  
She smiles, fare thee well Now when I treat to leave 'er  
I was born to love her  
But she knows that the kingdom awaits

So high above her  
And I run a better race  
But it's not too fast still  
But I don't perceive her  
I'm not there, I'm gone Well it's all about diffusion  
And I cry for her veil  
I don't need anybody now  
Beside me to tell  
And it's all affirmation  
I receive but it's not  
She's a lone-hearted beauty  
But she don't like a spot  
And she calls Yeah, she's gone like the rain  
Below the shining yesterday  
But now she's home beside me  
And I'd like her here to stay  
She's a lone, forsaken beauty  
And it don't trust anyone  
And I wish I was beside her  
But I'm not there, I'm gone Well, it's too hard to stay here  
And I don't want to leave  
It's so bad, for so few  
See, but she's a heart too hard to need  
It's alone, it's a crime  
The way she mauls me around  
But she don't fall to hate me  
But tears are gone, a painted clown Yes, I believe that it's rightful  
Oh, I believe it in my mind  
I've been told like I said one night before  
Carry on the cryin'  
And the sole gypsy told her  
Like I said, carry on  
I wish I was there to help her  
But I'm not there, I'm gone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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