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 wentShine your light
Movin' on

You burned so bright

Roll on, JohnFrom the Liverpool docks to the red-light Hamburg streets

Down in the quarry with the Quarry men

Playing to the big crowds, playing to the cheap seats

Another day in the life on your way to your journey's endShine your light

Movin' on

You burned so bright

Roll on, JohnSailin' through the trade winds 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 caveShine your light

Movin' on

You burned so bright

Roll on, JohnI heard the news today, oh boy

They hauled your ship up on the shore

Now the city gone dark, there is no more joy

They tore the heart right out and cut him to the coreShine your light

Movin' on

You burned so bright

Roll on, JohnPut 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 longShine your light

Movin' on

You burned so bright

Roll on, JohnSlow 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 beShine your light

Movin' on

You burned so bright

Roll on, JohnRoll on, John, roll through the rain and snow Take the right-hand road and go where the buffalo roam They'll trap you in an ambush before you know Too late now to sail back homeShine your light

Movin' on

You burned so bright

Roll on, JohnTyger, tyger burning bright

I pray the Lord my soul to keep

In the forests of the night

Cover 'em over and let him sleepShine your light

Movin' on

You burned so bright

Roll on, John

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