

# Ain't Talkin'

Bob Dylan

As I walked out tonight in the mystic garden  
The wounded flowers were dangling from the vine  
I was passing by yon cool crystal fountain  
Someone hit me from behind

Ain't talking, just walking  
Through this weary world of woe  
Heart burning, still yearning  
No one on earth would ever know

They say prayer has the power to heal  
So pray for me, mother  
In the human heart an evil spirit can dwell  
I am trying to love my neighbor and do good unto others  
But oh, mother, things ain't going well

Ain't talking, just walking  
I'll burn that bridge before you can cross  
Heart burning, still yearning  
There'll be no mercy for you once you've lost

Now I'm all worn down by weeping  
My eyes are filled with tears, my lips are dry  
If I catch my opponents ever sleeping  
I'll just slaughter them where they lie

Ain't talking, just walking  
Through the world mysterious and vague  
Heart burning, still yearning  
Walking through the cities of the plague.

Well, the whole world is filled with speculation  
The whole wide world which people say is round  
They will tear your mind away from contemplation  
They will jump on your misfortune when you're down

Ain't talking, just walking  
Eating hog eyed grease in a hog eyed town.  
Heart burning, still yearning  
Some day you'll be glad to have me around.

They will crush you with wealth and power  
Every waking moment you could crack  
I'll make the most of one last extra hour  
I'll revenge my father's death then I'll step back

Ain't talking, just walking  
Hand me down my walking cane.  
Heart burning, still yearning  
Got to get you out of my miserable brain.

All my loyal and my much-loved companions  
They approve of me and share my code  
I practice a faith that's been long abandoned  
Ain't no altars on this long and lonesome road

Ain't talking, just walking

My mule is sick, my horse is blind.  
Heart burning, still yearning  
Thinking about that girl I left behind.

Well, it's bright in the heavens and the wheels are flying  
Fame and honor never seem to fade  
The fire gone out but the light is never dying  
Who says I can't get heavenly aid?

Ain't talking, just walking  
Carrying a dead man's shield  
Heart burning, still yearning  
Walking with an ache in my heel

The suffering is unending  
Every nook and cranny has it's tears  
I'm not playing, I'm not pretending  
I'm not nursing any superfluous fears

Ain't talking, just walking  
Walking ever since the other night.  
Heart burning, still yearning  
Walking until I'm clean out of sight.

As I walked out in the mystic garden  
On a hot summer day, a hot summer lawn  
Excuse me, ma'am, I beg your pardon  
There's no one here, the gardener is gone

Ain't talking, just walking  
Up the road, around the bend.  
Heart burning, still yearning  
In the last outback at the world's end.