

## Drifter's Escape

Bob Dylan

Oh, help me in my weakness  
I heard the drifter say  
As they carried him from the courtroom  
And were taking him away  
"My trip hasn't been a pleasant one  
And my time it isn't long  
And I still do not know  
What it was that I've done wrong.

Well, the judge he cast his robe aside  
A tear came to his eye  
"You failed to understand", he said  
"Why must you even try ?"  
Outside the crowd was stirring  
You could hear it from the door  
Inside the judge was stepping down  
While the jury cried for more.

"Oh, stop that cursed jury"  
Cried the attendant and the nurse  
"The trial was bad enough  
But this is ten times worse"  
Just then a bolt of lightning  
Struck the courthouse out of shape  
And while ev'rybody knelt to pray  
The drifter did escape.