

# Most Of The Time

Bob Dylan

Most of the time  
I'm clear focused all around,  
Most of the time  
I can keep both feet on the ground,  
I can follow the path, I can read the signs,  
Stay right with it, when the road unwinds,  
I can handle whatever I stumble upon,  
I don't even notice she's gone,  
Most of the time.

Most of the time  
It's well understood,  
Most of the time  
I wouldn't change it if I could,  
I can't make it all match up, I can hold my own,  
I can deal with the situation right down to the bone,  
I can survive, I can endure  
And I don't even think about her  
Most of the time.

Most of the time  
My head is on straight,  
Most of the time  
I'm strong enough not to hate.  
I don't build up illusion 'till it makes me sick,  
I ain't afraid of confusion no matter how thick  
I can smile in the face of mankind.  
Don't even remember what her lips felt like on mine  
Most of the time.

Most of the time  
She ain't even in my mind,  
I wouldn't know her if I saw her  
She's that far behind.  
Most of the time  
I can't even be sure  
If she was ever with me  
Or if I was with her.

Most of the time  
I'm halfway content,  
Most of the time  
I know exactly where I went,  
I don't cheat on myself, I don't run and hide,  
Hide from the feelings, that are buried inside,  
I don't compromised and I don't pretend,  
I don't even care if I ever see her again  
Most of the time.