

# Tin Angel

Bob Dylan

It was late last night when the boss came home  
To wander early his mansion and a desolate throne  
Servant said boss the ladies gone  
She left this morning just before dawn

You got something to tell me, tell it to me man  
Come to the point as straight as you can  
Old henry lee chief of the clan  
Came riding through the woods and took her by the hand

The boss he lay back flat on his bed  
He cursed the heat and he clutched his head  
He pondered the future of his fate  
To wait another day would be far too late

Go fetch me my coat and my tie  
And the cheapest labour that money can buy  
Saddle me up my buckskin mare  
If you see me go by put up a prayer

Well they rode all night and they rode all day  
Eastward long on the broad highway  
His spirit was tired and his vision was bent  
His men deserted him and onward he went

He came to a place where the land was dull  
His poor head pounding in his skull  
Heavy heart was racked with pain  
Insomnia raging in his brain

Well he threw down his helmet and his cross handle sword  
He renounced his faith he denied his lord  
Crawled on his belly put his ear to the wall  
One way or another put an end to it all

He leaned down cut the electric wire  
Stared into the flames and he snorted the fire  
Peered through the darkness caught a glimpse of the two  
Hard to tell for certain who was who

He lowered himself down on a golden chain  
His nerves were quickening every vein  
His knuckles were bloody he sucked in the air  
He ran his fingers through his greasy hair

They looked at each other and their glasses clinked  
One single unit inseparably linked  
Got a strange premonition there's a man close by  
Don't worry about him he wouldn't harm a fly

From behind the curtain the boss crossed the floor  
He moved his feet and he bolted the door  
Shadows hiding the lines in his face  
With all the nobility of an ancient race

She turned she was startled by a look of surprise  
With the hatred that could hit the skies

You're a reckless fool I could see it in your eyes  
To come this way was by no means wise

Get up stand up you greedy lipped wench  
And cover your face with some other consequence  
You are making my heart feel sick  
Put your clothes on double quick

Sill boy you think me a saint  
To listen no more to your words of complaint  
You've given me nothing but the sweetest lies  
Now hold your tongue and feed your eyes

Id have given you the stars and the planets too  
What good are these things to you  
By the heart if not the knee  
Or never again this world you see

Oh please let not your heart be cold  
This man is dearer to me than gold  
Oh my dear you must be blind  
He's a gutless ape with a worthless mind

You've had your way too long with me  
Now its me who will determine how things will be  
Tried to escape he cussed and cursed  
You'll have to try get passed me first

I dared not let your passion rule  
You think my heart the heart of a fool  
And you sir you can not deny  
You made a monkey of me for what and for why

Ill have no more of this insulting chat  
The devil can have you I'll see to that  
Look sharp or step aside  
Or in the cradle you'll wish you died

The gun went boom and the shot rang clear  
The first bullet grazed his ear  
Second ball went right straight in  
And he bent in the middle like a twisted bin

He crawled to the corner and he lowered his head  
He grabbed the chair and he grabbed the bed  
It would take more than needle and thread  
Bleeding from the mouth he's as good as dead

You shot my husband down you fiend  
Husband what, husband what the hell do you mean  
He was man of strife a man of sin  
I cut him down and I throw him to the wind

Hear this she said with angry breath  
You too shall meet the lord of death  
It was I who brought your soul to life  
And she raised her robe and she drew out a knife

His face was hard and caked with sweat  
His arms ached and his hands were wet  
You're a murderous woman and bloody wife  
If you don't mind ill have the knife

We're two of a kind and our blood runs hot  
But we're no way similar in body or thought  
All husbands are good men is all I knew  
Then she pierced him to the heart and his blood did flow

His knees went limp and he reached for the door  
His doom was sealed he slipped to the floor  
He whispered in her ear this is all your fault  
My fighting days have come to a halt

She touched his lips and kissed his cheek  
He tried to speak but his breath was weak  
You die for me I will die for you  
She put the blade to her heart and she ran it though

All three lovers together in a heap  
Thrown into the grave forever to sleep  
Funeral torches blazed away  
Through the towns and the villages all night and all day