

# Spirit On The Water

Bob Dylan

Spirit on the water  
Darkness on the face of the deep  
I keep thinking about you baby  
I can hardly sleep

I'm traveling by land  
Traveling through the dawn of day  
You're always on my mind  
I can't stay away

I had forgotten about you  
Then you turned up again  
I always knew  
We were meant to be more than friends

When you're near  
It's just as plain as it can be  
I'm wild about you, girl  
You ought to be a fool about me

Can't explain  
The sources of this hidden pain  
You burned your way into my heart  
You got the key to my brain

I've been trampling through mud  
Praying to the powers above  
I'm sweating blood  
You got a face that begs for love

Life without you  
Doesn't mean a thing to me  
If I can't have you  
I'll throw my love into the deep blue sea

Sometimes I wonder  
Why you can't treat me right  
You do good all day  
And then you do wrong all night

When you're with me  
I'm a thousand times happier than I could ever say  
What does it matter  
What price I pay?

They brag about your sugar  
Brag about it all over town  
Put some sugar in my bowl  
I feel like laying down

I'm as pale as a ghost  
Holding a blossom on a stem  
You ever seen a ghost?  
No, but you have heard of them

I see you there  
I'm blinded by the colors I see

I'll take good care  
Of what belongs to me

I hear your name  
Ringing up and down the line  
I'm saying it plain  
These ties are strong enough to bind

Now your sweet voice  
Calls out from some old familiar shrine  
I've got no choice  
Can't believe these things would ever fade from your mind

I could live forever  
With you perfectly  
You don't ever  
Have to make a fuss over me

From East to West  
Ever since the world began  
I only mean it for the best  
I want to be with you in any way that I can

I've been in a brawl  
Now I'm feeling the wall  
I'm going away baby  
I won't be back until fall

High on the hill  
You can carry all my thoughts with you  
You've numbed my will  
This love could tear me in two

I want be with you in paradise  
And it seems so unfair  
I can't go to paradise no more  
I killed a man back there

You think I'm over the hill  
You think I'm past my prime  
Let me see what you got  
We can have a whopping good time