

# You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go

Bob Dylan

I've seen love go by my door  
It's never been this close before  
Never been so easy or so slow  
I've been shooting in the dark too long  
When something not right it's wrong  
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go.

Draggin clouds so high above  
I've only known careless love  
It's always hit me from below  
This time around it's more correct  
Right on target so direct  
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go.

Purple clover Queen Anne lace  
Crimson hair across your face  
You could make me cry if you don't know  
Can't remember what I was thinking of  
You might be spoiling me too much love  
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go.

Flowers on the hillside blooming crazy  
Crickets talking back and forth in rhyme  
Blue river running slow and lazy  
I could stay with you forever  
And never realize the time.

Situations have ended sad  
Relationship have all been bad  
Mine've been like Verlaine's and Rimbaud  
But there's no way I can compare  
All those scenes to this affair  
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go.

Yer gonna make me wonder what I'm doing  
Staying far behind without you  
Yer gonna make me wonder what I'm saying  
Yer gonna make me give myself a good talking to.

I'll look for you in old Honolulu  
San Francisco, Rastapula  
Yer gonna have to leave me now I know  
But I'll see you in the sky above  
In the tall grass in the ones I love  
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go.