

Dylan

Mereba

He was in a band
He made music with his hands
And then I told him I did too
Followed through
Played him some Dylan

There's some things you just can't deny
The sun must set
The sky was cryin'
From time to time but when it dries
It's springtime and it feels so pretty
I can't deny my buzz off you
I'm drunk off of your sweet delight
Tipsy off of your aura blue
And yellow mixed inside of you, you

He was in a band
He made music with his hands
And then I told him I did too
Followed through
Played him some Dylan
Love within first glance
We made music with our hands
And then I told him I must go
Beautiful, beautiful stranger

And as I dove into his masterpiece
Observing every word, measure, verse, melody
Feeling perplexed by the complexity, the rhythm
I must confess, you see, I had some of his pudding
Soft as pudding, legs jelly from the thought of him
Belly full of butterflies, a jar of 'em
If I set him free, can I see him go?
If I tell him stay, will we ever grow?
I think we'll never know, 'cause

We'll never have the time to love
Too busy writing songs about it
And I could never be your world
Until I have been all around it

He was in a band
He made music with his hands
And then I told him I did too
Followed through
Played him some Dylan
Love within first glance
We made music with our hands
And then I told him I must go
Beautiful, beautiful stranger

Wrote a song for my love like Dylan
Wrote a song for my love like Dylan
Play the guitar like Dylan
Wrote a song for my love like Dylan
Wrote a song for my love like Dylan
Play the guitar like Dylan

Love within first glance (Wrote a song for my love like Dylan)
We made music with our hands (Play the guitar like Dylan)
And then I told him I must go (Wrote a song for my love like Dylan)
Beautiful, beautiful stranger (Play the guitar like Dylan)