

# Bob Dylan, Black Crow Blues

I woke in the mornin' wand'rin'  
Worried and worn out  
I woke in the mornin' wand'rin'  
Worried and worn out  
Wishin' my long-lost lover  
Will walk to me, talk to me  
Tell me what it's all about.

I was standin' at the side road  
Listenin' to the billboard knock  
Standin' at the side road  
Listenin' to the billboard knock  
Well, my wrist was empty  
But my nerves were kickin'  
Thickin' like a clock.

If I got anything you need, babe  
Let me tell you in front  
If I got anything you need, babe  
Let me tell you in front  
You can come to me sometime  
Night time, day time  
Any time you want.

Sometimes I'm thinkin' I'm  
To high to fall  
Sometimes I'm thinkin' I'm  
To high to fall  
Other times I'm thinkin' I'm  
So low I don't know  
If I can come up at all.

Black crows in the meadow  
Sleeping across a broad highway  
Black crows in the meadow  
Across a broad highway  
Though its funny, honey  
I just don't feel much like a  
Scarecrow today.