

# Bob Dylan, Bob Dylan's 115th Dream

I was riding on the Mayflower  
When I thought I spied some land  
I yelled for Captain Arab  
I have yuh understand  
Who came running to the deck  
Said, "Boys, forget the whale  
Look on over yonder  
Cut the engines  
Change the sail  
Haul on the bowline"  
We sang that melody  
Like all tough sailors do  
When they are far away at sea  
"I think I'll call it America"  
I said as we hit land  
I took a deep breath  
I fell down, I could not stand  
Captain Arab he started  
Writing up some deeds  
He said, "Let's set up a fort  
And start buying the place with beads"  
Just then this cop comes down the street  
Crazy as a loon  
He throw us all in jail  
For carryin' harpoons  
Ah me I busted out  
Don't even ask me how  
I went to get some help  
I walked by a Guernsey cow  
Who directed me down  
To the Bowery slums  
Where people carried signs around  
Saying, "Ban the bums"  
I jumped right into line  
Sayin', "I hope that I'm not late"  
When I realized I hadn't eaten  
For five days straight  
I went into a restaurant  
Lookin' for the cook  
I told them I was the editor  
Of a famous etiquette book  
The waitress he was handsome  
He wore a powder blue cape  
I ordered some suzette, I said  
"Could you please make that crepe"  
Just then the whole kitchen exploded  
From boilin' fat  
Food was flying everywhere  
And I left without my hat  
Now, I didn't mean to be nosy  
But I went into a bank  
To get some bail for Arab  
And all the boys back in the tank  
They asked me for some collateral  
And I pulled down my pants  
They threw me in the alley  
When up comes this girl from France  
Who invited me to her house  
I went, but she had a friend  
Who knocked me out  
And robbed my boots  
And I was on the street again  
Well, I rapped upon a house  
With the U.S. flag upon display

I said, &quot;Could you help me out  
I got some friends down the way&quot;  
The man says, &quot;Get out of here  
I'll tear you limb from limb&quot;  
I said, &quot;You know they refused Jesus, too&quot;  
He said, &quot;You're not Him  
Get out of here before I break your bones  
I ain't your pop&quot;  
I decided to have him arrested  
And I went looking for a cop  
I ran right outside  
And I hopped inside a cab  
I went out the other door  
This Englishman said, &quot;Fab&quot;  
As he saw me leap a hot dog stand  
And a chariot that stood  
Parked across from a building  
Advertising brotherhood  
I ran right through the front door  
Like a hobo sailor does  
But it was just a funeral parlor  
And the man asked me who I was  
I repeated that my friends  
Were all in jail, with a sigh  
He gave me his card  
He said, &quot;Call me if they die&quot;  
I shook his hand and said goodbye  
Ran out to the street  
When a bowling ball came down the road  
And knocked me off my feet  
A pay phone was ringing  
It just about blew my mind  
When I picked it up and said hello  
This foot came through the line  
Well, by this time I was fed up  
At tryin' to make a stab  
At bringin' back any help  
For my friends and Captain Arab  
I decided to flip a coin  
Like either heads or tails  
Would let me know if I should go  
Back to ship or back to jail  
So I hocked my sailor suit  
And I got a coin to flip  
It came up tails  
It rhymed with sails  
So I made it back to the ship  
Well, I got back and took  
The parkin' ticket off the mast  
I was ripping it to shreds  
When this coastguard boat went past  
They asked me my name  
And I said, &quot;Captain Kidd&quot;  
They believed me but  
They wanted to know  
What exactly that I did  
I said for the Pope of Eruke  
I was employed  
They let me go right away  
They were very paranoid  
Well, the last I heard of Arab  
He was stuck on a whale  
That was married to the deputy  
Sheriff of the jail  
But the funniest thing was

When I was leavin' the bay  
I saw three ships a-sailin'  
They were all heading my way  
I asked the captain what his name was  
And how come he didn't drive a truck  
He said his name was Columbus  
I just said, "Good luck."