

# Bob Dylan, Most Likely You Go Your Way (And I'll Go Mine)

You say you love me  
And you're thinkin' of me,  
But you know you could be wrong.  
You say you told me  
That you wanna hold me,  
But you know you're not that strong.  
I just can't do what I done before,  
I just can't beg you any more.  
I'm gonna let you pass  
And I'll go last.  
Then time will tell just who fell  
And who's been left behind,  
When you go your way and I go mine.  
You say you disturb me  
And you don't deserve me,  
But you know sometimes you lie.  
You say you're shakin'  
And you're always achin',  
But you know how hard you try.  
Sometimes it gets so hard to care,  
It can't be this way ev'rywhere.  
And I'm gonna let you pass,  
Yes, and I'll go last.  
Then time will tell just who fell  
And who's been left behind,  
When you go your way and I go mine.  
The judge, he holds a grudge,  
He's gonna call on you.  
But he's badly built  
And he walks on stilts,  
Watch out he don't fall on you.  
You say you're sorry  
For tellin' stories  
That you know I believe are true.  
You say ya got some  
Other kinda lover  
And yes, I believe you do.  
You say my kisses are not like his,  
But this time I'm not gonna tell you why that is.  
I'm just gonna let you pass,  
Yes, and I'll go last.  
Then time will tell who fell  
And who's been left behind,  
When you go your way and I go mine.