

# Bob Dylan - Absolutely Sweet Marie

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Well, your railroadgate, you know I just can't jump it.  
 Sometimes it gets so hard, you see.  
 I'm just sitting here beating on my trumpet,  
 with all these promises you left for me.  
 But where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

Well, I waited for you when I was half sick.  
 Yes I waited for you when you hated me.  
 Well, I waited for you inside of the frozen traffic  
 When you knew I had some other place to be.  
 Now, where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

Well, anybody can be just like me, obviously,  
 But then, now again, not too many can be like you,  
 fortunately.  
 Well, six white horses that you did promise me  
 Where finally delivered down to the penitentiary.

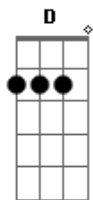
But to live outside the law, you must be honest.  
 I know you always say that you agree,  
 But where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

Now, I been in jail when all my mail showed  
 That a man can't give his address out to bad company,  
 And now I stand here lookin' at your yellow railroad  
 In the ruins of your balcony,  
 Wond'ring where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

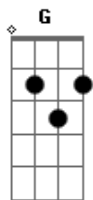
Well I don't know how it happened, But the riverboat captain, he  
 knows my fate  
 But ev'rybody else, even yourself, they're just gonna have to  
 wait.

Well, I got the fever down in my pockets,  
 The Persian drunkard, he follows me.  
 Yes, I can take him to your house, but I can't unlock it.  
 You see, you forgot to leave me with the key.  
 Oh, where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

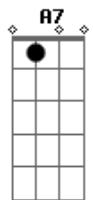
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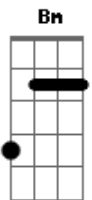
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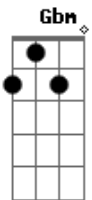
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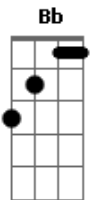
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