

Bob Dylan - Mama You Been On My Mind

tom:
C

Perhaps it's the color of the Sun cut flat

An' cov'rin' the crossroads I'm standing at

Or maybe it's the weather or something like that

But mama, you been on my mind

I don't mean trouble, please don't put me down or get upset

I am not pleadin' or sayin' I can't forget you

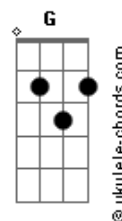
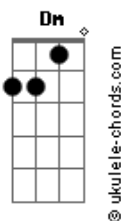
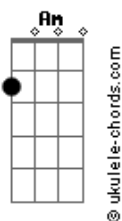
I do not pace the floor bowed down an' bent, but yet

Mama, you been on my mind

Even though my eyes are hazy an' my thoughts they might be narrow

Where you been don't bother me or bring me down with sorrow

Acordes



I don't even mind who you'll be wakin' with tomorrow
Mama, you're just on my mind

I am not askin' you to say words like yes or no
Please understand me, I have no place I'm calling you t' go
I'm just whisperin' to myself, so I

Can't pretend that I don't know
Mama, you are on my mind

When you wake up in the mornin', baby, look inside your mirror
You know I won't be next to you, you know I won't be near
I'd just be curious to know if you can see yourself as clear
As someone who has had you on his mind