

# **WORDS FILL MY HEAD**

## **The Early Seventies**

**Billy #1**

**Billy #2**

**Goodbye Holly**

**Knockin' On Heaven's Door**

**When I Paint My Masterpiece**

**Working On A Guru**

**You Ain't Going Nowhere**

**You Angel You**

## WORDS FILL MY HEAD – The Early Seventies

### Billy #1

There's guns across the river aimin' at you  
Lawman at your trail, he'd like to catch you  
Bounty hunters, too, they'd like to get you  
Billy, they don't like you to be so free.

Campin' out all night on the berenda  
Dealin' cards 'til dawn in the hacienda  
Up to Boot Hill they'd like to send you  
Billy, don't you turn your back on me.

There's mirrors inside the minds of crazy faces  
Bullet holes and rifles inside their cases  
There's always one more notch and four more aces  
Billy, and you're playin' all alone.

Playin' around with some sweet senorita  
Into her dark hallway she will lead ya  
In the shadows of the \_\_\_\_\_ she will greet you  
Billy, you're been runnin' for so long.

They say that Par Garret's got your number  
So sleep with one eye open when you wonder  
If every little sound just might be thunder  
Thunder from the barrel of his gun.

Gypsy gueens will play your grand finale  
Way down in some Tularosa alley  
Maybe in the Rio Pecos valley  
In the days when you were better known.

The business men from Taos want you to go down  
So they hired Mr. Garrett to force you to slow down  
Billy, don't it make you to feel so low-down  
To be hunted by the man who was your friend?

So hang on to your woman if you got one  
Remember in El Paso, once, you shot one  
Up in Santa F` she was a hot one  
Billy, you've been runnin' for so long.

Gypsy gueens will play your grand finale  
Billy, you been so far from home  
Billy, you're so far away from home.

## **WORDS FILL MY HEAD – The Early Seventies**

[Source: the Mexico City tape]

## WORDS FILL MY HEAD – The Early Seventies

### Billy #2

There's guns across the river 'bout to pound you  
There's a lawman on your trail, likes to surround you  
Bounty hunters are dancin' all around you  
Billy, they don't like you to be so free.

Campin' out all night on the berenda  
Walk in the streets down by the hacienda  
Up to Boot Hill they'd like to send you  
Billy, don't you turn your back on me.

There's mirrors inside the minds of crazy faces  
Bullet holes and rifles in their cases  
There's always one more notch and four more aces  
Billy, and you're playin' all alone.

Layin' around with some sweet senorita  
Into her dark chamber she will greet ya  
In the shadows of the \_\_\_\_\_ she will lead you  
Billy, and you're goin' all alone.

They say that Par Garret's got your number  
So sleep with one eye open when you wonder  
If every little sound just might be thunder  
Thunder from the barrel of his gun.

There's always another stranger sneakin' glances  
Some trigger-happy fool willin' to take chances  
Some old whore from San Pedro to make advances  
advances on your spirit and your soul.

The business men from Taos want you to go down  
So they hired Mr. Garrett to force you to slow down  
Billy, don't it make you to feel so low-down  
To be hunted by the man who was your friend?

So hang on to your woman if you got one  
Remember in El Paso, once, you shot one  
Up in Santa F` you bought one  
Billy, you've been runnin' for so long.

Gypsy gueens will play your grand finale  
Way down in some Tularosa alley  
Maybe in the Rio Pecos valley

## **WORDS FILL MY HEAD – The Early Seventies**

Billy, you're so far away from home  
Billy, you're so far away from home  
Billy, you're so far away from home.

[Source: the Mexico City tape]

## **Goodbye Holly**

Goodbye Holly, Holly goodbye  
Your wife's gonna miss you  
Your baby's gonna cry  
Goodbye Holly, Holly so long  
All your good times have passed now and gone

Pat Garrett he shot you with a Colt .44  
He dropped you 'cross the table  
Now you're gone for ever more

Goodbye Holly, Holly goodbye  
Your wife's gonna miss you  
Your baby's gonna cry  
Goodbye Holly, Holly so long  
All your good times have passed now and gone

[Source: Some Other Kind Of Songs]

## **Knockin' On Heaven's Door**

Mama, take this badge off of me  
I can't use it anymore  
It's gettin' dark, too dark to see  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore.  
That long black cloud is comin' down  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, wipe the blood from my face  
I'm sick and tired of the war  
Got a lonely hard feeling and it's hard to trace  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore.  
That long black train is a-pullin' on down  
I feel like I'mknockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, wipe the blood off of my face  
I can't see through it anymore  
i need someone to talk to and I've no hiding place

## WORDS FILL MY HEAD – The Early Seventies

I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, I can hear that thunder roar  
Echoin' down from God's distant shore  
I can hear 'em callin' out from my soul  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Mama, put my guns in back the ground  
I can't fire them anymore.  
That long black cloud is fallin' down  
I feel I'm lookin' at heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, take this blood off of my face  
I can't see through it anymore  
It's a feeling I just can't trace  
Feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, tow my barge down to sea  
Pull it down from shore to shore  
Two brown eyes lookin' at me  
Feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knockin' on heaven's door  
Knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Like so many times before

Goin' down by that road  
Feelin' down more and more  
Take a chain \_\_\_\_\_  
Feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

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Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Just like so many times before

Mama, take my \_\_\_\_\_ and my \_\_\_\_\_  
I don't want it anymore  
Two brown eyes starin' into my face  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Just like so many times before

Mama, take my poor star far away  
Let it fall down to the floor  
But it's so far so \_\_\_\_\_ to stay  
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Just like so many times before

Mama, take this gun and put it far away  
I won't fire it anymore  
I'll be leavin' for far away  
Feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Just like so many times before

Mama, wipe these tears off of my face  
I can't see through them anymore  
Gettin' out of here into some other place  
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Just like so many times before

## **WORDS FILL MY HEAD – The Early Seventies**

Mama, wipe the blood from my face  
I can't see through it anymore  
Sometimes I feel so out of place  
And I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Just like so many times before  
Just like so many times before  
Just like so many times before  
And I feel like I'm a-knockin' on heaven's door.  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Just like so many times before

[Source: various live versions]

## **When I Paint My Masterpiece**

(Recorded version)

Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble,  
Ancient footprints are everywhere.  
You can almost think that you're seein' double  
On a cold dark night on the Spanish Stairs.  
Got to hurry on back to my hotel room  
Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece.  
She promised that she'd be right there with me  
When I paint my masterpiece.

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum,  
Dodging lions and wasting time.  
Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle, I could hardly stand to see 'em.  
Yes, it sure has been a long, hard climb.  
Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory,  
At the daylight I was doin' Greece.  
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody  
When I paint my masterpiece.

I left Rome and landed in Brussels  
With a picture of a tall oak tree by the side.  
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles,  
Everyone was there but no one tried to hide.  
Newspapermen eating candy  
Had to be held down by big police.  
Someday, everything is gonna be different  
When I paint my masterpiece.

[Source: recorded version from More Greatest Hits]

## **Working On A Guru**

Rain on the ground, windshield wipers movin',  
Water on the ground, sure don't feel like groovin'.  
Working on a guru,  
Working on a guru,  
Working on a guru, before the sun goes down.

Rain all around, I need me an umbrella.  
Water on the ground, I am that kind of fella.  
Looking for a guru,  
Working on a guru,  
Working on a guru, before the sun goes down.

Walking on the street, I need me an umbrella.  
Just to keep it sweet, I am that kind of fella.  
Looking for a guru,  
Working on a guru,  
Working on a guru, before the sun goes down.

Play it again ...

Rain on the ground, windshield wipers movin',  
Water all around, I sure don't feel like groovin'.  
I'm working on a guru,  
Yes, I'm working on a guru,  
But I'm working on a guru, before the sun goes down.

Working on a guru,  
Working on a guru,  
Well, it's true, it could be you ...  
I'm working on a guru.

[Source: Tape]

## **You Ain't Going Nowhere**

(Recorded version)

Clouds so swift, rain fallin' in  
Gonna see a movie called Gunga Din  
Pack up you money, pull up your tent McGuinn  
You ain't going nowhere

Whoo-ee! ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day that my bride's a-gonna come  
Whoo-ee! are we gonna fly down into the easy chair!

Djengis Khan and his brother Don  
Couldn't keep on keepin' on  
We'll climb that ridge after it's gone  
After we're way past it.

Whoo-ee! ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day that my bride's a-gonna come  
Whoo-ee! are we gonna fly down into the easy chair!

Buy me some rings and a gun that sings  
A flute that toots and a bee that stings  
A sky that cries and a bird that flies  
A fish that walks and a dog that talks.

Whoo-ee! ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day that my bride's a-gonna come  
Whoo-ee! are we gonna fly down into the easy chair!

Whoo-ee! ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day that my bride's a-gonna come  
Whoo-ee! are we gonna fly down into the easy chair!

[Source: recorded version from More Greatest Hits]

## **You Angel You**

(Recorded version)

You angel you  
You got me under your wing  
The way you walk and the way you talk  
I feel I could almost sing

You angel you  
You're as fine as anything's fine  
I just walk and watch you talk  
With your memory on my mind.

You know I can't sleep at night for trying  
Yes, I never did feel this way before  
Never did get up and walk the floor  
If this is love then give me more  
And more and more and more and more.

You angel you  
You're as fine as can be  
The way you walk and the way you talk  
Is the way it ought to be.

You know I can't sleep at night for trying  
Never did feel this way before  
Never did get up and walk the floor  
If this is love then give me more  
And more and more and more and more.

You angel you  
You're as fine as can be  
The way you walk and the way you talk  
Is the way it ought to be.

You angel you  
You got me under your wing  
The way you walk and the way you talk  
I swear it will make me sing.

[Source: recorded version from Planet Waves]