

WORDS FILL MY HEAD

Around The World In 1978

All I Really Want To Do

Going Going Gone

Budokan Version

European Version

If You See Her, Say Hello

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Am I Your Stepchild?

First Version

Second Version

Tangled Up In Blue

All I Really Want To Do

(Budokan version)

I ain't lookin' to make you fry,
See you fly or watch you die
I don't care if you feel like me,
See like me or be like me.
All I really want to do,
All I really want to do,
All I really want to do,
Is, baby, be friends with you.

I don't want to meet your kin,
Make you spin or do you in,
And I don't want to drag you down,
Chain you down, or be your clown.
All I really want to do,
All I really want to do,
All I really want to do,
Is, baby, be friends with you.

I don't care if you analyze me.
Categorize me or hypnotize me.
I don't care if you feel like me,
See like me or be like me.
All I really want to do,
All I really want to do,
All I really want to do,
Is, baby, be friends with you,
Be friends with you,
Be friends with you.

[Source: Bob Dylan At Budokan]

Going Going Gone

Budokan version

Well, I've just reached a place
Where I can't stay awake
I got to leave you baby
Before my heart will break
I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

Come over here babe
Cause I'm telling you this
You got to believe me
You got to give me one more kiss
I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

Fix me one more drink baby
And hold me one more time
But don't get to close
To make me change my mind
I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

Now, my mama always said "Someday, too, you got to follow your heart"
"You'll be mine at the end of the line"
"All that's gold wasn't meant to shine"
"Just don't put your horse in front of your car"

Now, from Boston to Birmingham
Is a two day ride
But I got to be going now
Cause I'm so dissatisfied
I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

[Source: Bob Dylan At Budokan]

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European version

Well, I've just reached a place
Where I'm just felling kind of low
I don't mind leaving
Baby, I'm not afraid to go
I'm going,
Yes, I'm going,
Well, I'm gone.

Fix me one more drink baby
And hold me one more time
But don't get to close
Start make me change my mind
Cause I'm going,
Yes, I'm going,
Well, I'm gone.

I've been hanging 'round your place so long
Feelin' like a clown
You don't know how to do nothin' but
Tear a good man's reputation down
I'm going,
Yes, I'm going,
Well, I'm gone.

Now, from Memphis to Norfolk
Is a 33 hour ride
But I got to be going now baby
Cause I'm just so dissatisfied
So I'm going,
Yes, I'm going,
Well, I'm gone.

Now, my mama always said something true "Follow your heart"
"You'll be fine at the end of the line"
"All that's gold wasn't meant to shine"
"Just don't put your horse in front of your car"

Step over here baby
And shake my hand
I can find another woman
You can find another man
I'm going,
Yes, I'm going,
Well, I'm gone.

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[Source: Tape from Paris 3 July 1978 with help from Åke Jonsson]

If You See Her, Say Hello

(Rehearsal version)

If you see her say hello, she might be in Tangier
She left here last early spring, she's livin' there, I hear
Say for me that I'm all right though things are kind of slow
If she's wonderin' what I'm doin' by now, just tell her that you don't know.

We had a falling-out like lovers sometimes do
But to think of how she left that night it still hurts me kinda through and through
And though our situation, it hurts me to the bone
She's better off with someone else and I'm better off alone.

I see a lot of people as I make the rounds
And I hear her name here and there as I go from town to town
And I've never gotten used to it, but I've learned to turn it off
Either I'm too sensitive or else I'm just gettin' soft.

Sundown, yellow moon, I replay the past
I know every scene by heart 'cause they all went by so fast
If she's passin' back this way, most likely I will be gone
But if I'm not, just let her know it's best that she stay gone.

[Source: Tape from tour rehearsals with help from Liz Bradley]

The Man In Me

(Rehearsal version)

The man in me will do nearly any thing
As for compensation, whatever you want to bring
Take a woman like you
To get through to the man in me.

Lost on the river of no return
I try to make it to ya but I'm afraid my heart will burn
Take a woman like your kind
To find the man in me.

[Source: Tape from tour rehearsals with help from Liz Bradley]

But, oh, what a wonderful feeling
Just to know that you're really there
It sets my heart a-reeling
Right from my feet to the top of the stairs

I can't believe it, I can't believe it's true
I'm lyin' next to her but I'm thinking of you
Takes a woman like you
To get through to the man in me

But, oh, what a wonderful feeling
Just to know that you're really real
It makes my head go reeling
I can't believe that you _____

[Source: Tape from tour rehearsals with help from Liz Bradley]

I know you got a husband and that's a fact
But, ah baby, turn me loose or cover my track
Takes a woman like you
To get through to the man in me

[Source: Tape from tour rehearsals with help from Liz Bradley]

Simple Twist Of Fate

(Budokan version)

They sat together in the park
As the evening sky got dark
She looked at him and he felt a spark tingle to her bones
Twas then she felt alone and wished that she'd gone straight
And watched out for a simple twist of fate.

They walked along by the old canal
A little confused, I remember well
Stopped into a renovated hotel with the neon burning bright
She felt the heat of the night hit her like a freight train
Moving with a simple twist of fate.

A saxophone some place played
She was walking on by the arcade
She heard the melody rise and fade, the sun was comin' up
She dropped a coin into the cup of a blind man at the gate
And forgot about a simple twist of fate.

He woke up and she was gone
He didn't see nothin' but the dawn
Got out of bed and put his clothes back on, pushed back the blinds
Found a note she'd left behind, but he could not concentrate
On anything except a simple twist of fate.

He hears the ticking of the clocks
Walks alone through the city blocks
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks where the sailors all come in
Maybe he'll see her once again, how long must he wait
One more time for a simple twist of fate.

People tell me it's a crime
To remember her for too long a time
She should have caught me in my prime, she would have stayed with me
Instead of goin' back off to sea and leavin' me to meditate
Upon a simple twist of fate.

[Source: Bob Dylan At Budokan]

Am I Your Stepchild?

First version

You mistreat me baby
I can't see no reason why
You know that I would kill for you
And I'm not afraid to die
But you treat me like a stepchild
Am I your stepchild?
I want to turn and walk all over you
But my heart just won't let you be

I'm nervous in your company
And my knees get weak
Both my eyes get misty
And my tongue can't speak
You treat me like a stepchild
Like a stepchild
I wanna turn, hide away
But I just can't let you be

You know we go back a long way baby
You know that it's true
I pulled you out of dope scenes
Orgies and jam sessions too
You treat me like a stepchild
Like a stepchild
I want to turn and walk all over you
But my heart just won't let you be

Am I Your Stepchild?

[Source: Isis # 12/13 – from Boston, Massachusetts, 20 September 1978]

Second version

You treat me mean girl
And then you treat me rough
I give you all my loving
And it's never quite enough
You treat me like a stepchild
What do you think, am I your stepchild?
I wanna turn and walk all over you

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But my heart says no, just let her be

I crawl across the desert for you girl
And you say "So what?"
Bring you all the diamonds from the mine
And I find that your door is shut
You treat me like a stepchild
Am I your stepchild?
I wanna turn and walk away from you
But I just can't let you be

What's the matter with you baby
Have you lost your point of view
Well you try to tell me one person
That's taken advantage of you
You treat me like a stepchild
You think that's right?
You treat me like a stepchild
I wanna turn and walk all over you
But my heart says no, just let her be

[Source: The Telegraph – as performed in St Paul, Minnesota, 31 October 1978]

Tangled Up In Blue

Early one morning the sun was shinin'
And I was layin' in bed
Wond'ring if she'd changed at all
If her hair was still red
Her folks they said that our lives together
Well, it sure was gonna be rough
They never did like Mama's homemade dress,
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough
And I was standin' on the side of the road
Rain fallin' on my shoes
Heading out for the East Coast
Ready to pay some dues, gettin' through
Tangled up in blue.

She was married when we first met
Soon to be divorced
I helped her out of a jam I guess
But I used a little too much force
And we drove that car as far as we could
We abandoned it way out west
Splittin' up on a dark sad night
Both agreeing that it was best
She turned around to look at me
One more time as I was walking away
Sayin' over her shoulder
"Boy, we're bound to meet again some day, on the avenue,"
"Tangled up in blue."

I remember stayin' in the north woods
Livin' in a vagabond hotel
One day during the pourin' rain
I could feel how the ax just fell
So I drifted down to New Orleans
I was lucky not to be destroyed
I almost died from the boiling flat
Two miles outside of Delacroix
But all the while I was alone
The past was close behind
I seen a lot of women
But she never escaped my mind and I just grew
Tangled up in blue.

She was dancin' in the Flamingo Club

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And I was passing by, so I stopped in for a beer
I just kept starin' at the side of her face
In the spotlight so clear
And later on as the crowd thinned out
I was just about to do the same
She was standing there right behind my chair
Touchin' me, said "You know, it ain't no accident that you came"
I muttered something underneath my breath
She studied the lines on my face
I must admit I felt a little uneasy
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoes
Tangled up in blue.

She lit a burner on the stove
Wearin' a dress made out of stars and stripes
"Thought you'd never say hello", she said
"You know, you look like you could be the silent type"
And she opened up the Bible
And she started quoting it to me
Jeremiah, chapter 17,
From verses 21 and 33
And every one of them words rang true
And glowed like burning coal
Pouring off of every page
Like it was written in my soul from me to you
Tangled up in blue.

I lived with them on Montague Street
In a basement down the stairs
There was music in the cafes at night
There was revolution in the air
Then he started into dealing with slaves
And something inside of her froze
She had to sell everything she owned
Even her jewellery and her clothes
And when it all came crashing down
I became withdrawn
The only thing I knew how to do
Was keep on keeping on like a bird that flew
Tangled up in blue.

So now I'm going on back again
I got to get to her and be brave
All the people we used to know
At least the ones that ain't in the grave
Some are bricklayers, some are bank robbers,

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Some are burglars and some are truck drivers' wives
I don't know how it all got started
I have no idea what they're doin' with their lives
But me, I'm still on the road
Heading for another joint
We always did feel the same
We just saw it from a different point, different point of view
Tangled up in blue.

[Source: Tape from Charlotte, North Carolina, 10 December 1978, with help from John Howells and Ron Mura]