

# ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD***

## **Shadow Kingdom. The Early Songs of Bob Dylan.**

[Source: revised lyrics as sung by Bob Dylan on the concert film, transcribed by [Daniel Mackay](#) with song names used in the film.]

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### **When I Paint My Masterpiece**

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 by the Spanish Stair  
Got to hurry on back to my hotel room  
Gonna wash my clothes, scrape off all the grease  
Gonna lock the doors and turn my back on the world for awhile  
Gonna stay right there 'till I paint my masterpiece

Well, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum

## ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

Dodgin' lions with a mean and hungry look  
Those mighty kings of the jungle, I could hardly stand to see 'em  
I could see 'em comin', I could read their faces like a book  
Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory  
When I ran on the hilltop followin' a pack of wild geese  
Someday, everything going to be different  
When I paint, when I paint my masterpiece

Sailin' round the world full of crimson and clover  
Sometime I feel just like my cup is runnin' over

I left Rome and I pulled into Brussels  
On a plane ride so bumpy that it made me ill  
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles  
Everyone was there to meet me comin' down the hill  
Newspapermen eatin' candy  
Had to be held back by big police  
Someday, everything is going to be beautiful  
When I paint my masterpiece

### **Most Likely You Go Your Way**

You say you love me  
You're thinkin' of me  
You know you could be wrong  
You say you told me that ya  
Wanna hold me but ya  
You know you're not that strong  
I can't do what I've done before  
I just can't beg you anymore  
I'm gonna let you pass  
I'll go last  
And then time will tell just who has fell  
And who's been left behind  
When you go your way and I go mine

You say you [garbled]  
And you don't deserve me  
You know sometimes you lie  
    Say ya got some shakin'  
You're always breakin' but ya  
You know sometimes you lie  
I [garbled] get so hard to please  
You got me this time on your knees  
I'm gonna let you pass

## ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

Yes, and I'll go last  
And then time will tell just who has fell  
And who's been left behind  
When you go your way and I go mine

Well, 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' me stories  
That you know I believe are true  
Say ya got some other  
Other kind of lover  
And yes, I believe you do  
You say my kisses aren't like his  
I'm not gonna tell you this time why that is  
I'm just gonna let you pass  
Yes, and I'll go last  
And then time will tell just who has fell  
And who's been left behind  
When you go your way and I go mine

### **Queen Jane**

When your mother sent back all your invitations  
And your father to your sister he explains  
That you're tired of yourself and all of your creations  
Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?  
Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

Now when all the flower ladies want back what they have lent you  
And the smell of their roses does not remain  
And all of your children start to resent you  
Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?  
Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

When all the clowns that you have commissioned  
Have died in battle or in vain  
And you're sick of all this repetition  
Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?  
Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

## ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

Now when all of your advisers start to neglect you  
And you cannot convince them of your pain  
And ya want someone to protect you  
Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?  
Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

When all the bandits that ya turn your other cheek to  
All lay down their bandanas and complain  
And ya want someone you don't have to speak to  
Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?  
Won't you come see me, Queen Jane?

### **I'll Be Your Baby Tonight**

Shut the light, shut the door  
Don't have to worry anymore  
I'll be your baby tonight

Shut the light, shut the shade  
You don't have to be afraid  
I'll be your baby tonight

Well, that mockingbird is gonna sail away  
We're gonna let it  
That big, fat moon gonna shine like a spoon  
We're gonna let it  
And you won't regret it

Kick your shoes off, have no fear  
Bring that bottle over here  
I'll be your baby tonight

Well, that mockingbird gonna sail away  
We're gonna let it  
That big, fat moon gonna shine like a spoon  
We're gonna let it  
You won't regret it

Kick your shoes off, have no fear  
Bring that bottle over here  
I'll be your baby tonight

### **Tom Thumb's Blues**

## ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

When you're lost in the rain in Juarez  
And it's Eastertime too  
And your gravity fails  
Negativity don't pull ya through  
Don't put on any airs  
When you're down on Rue Morgue Avenue  
They got some hungry women there  
And they really make a mess outta you

If you see Saint Annie  
Please tell her thanks a lot  
I can't move too good  
My fingers all in a knot  
I don't have the strength  
To get up and take another shot  
And my best friend, the doctor  
Won't even tell me what it is I've got

Sweet Melinda  
Peasants call her the goddess of gloom  
She speaks good English  
Invites you up into her room  
And you're so kind  
And careful not to go to her too soon  
And she takes your voice  
And leaves you howlin' at the moon

Up on Housing Project Hill  
It's either fortune or fame  
You must pick one or the other  
Neither of them are what they claim  
If you're lookin' to get silly  
You better go back to from where you came  
Because the cops don't need you  
And man they expect the same

All the authorities  
They just stand around and boast  
How they blackmailed the sergeant-at-arms  
Gettin' up and leavin' his post  
And pickin' up Angel  
Who just arrived from the coast  
Who looked so fine at first  
But left lookin' just like a ghost

I started out on burgundy

## ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

But soon hit the harder stuff  
Everybody said they're right behind me  
When the game got rough  
But the joke was on me  
There was no one even there to call my bluff  
I'm goin' back to New York City  
I do believe I've had enough

### **Tombstone Blues**

Well, the sweet pretty things are in bed now of course  
City fathers, they're trying to endorse  
The reincarnation of Paul Revere's horse  
But the town has no need to be nervous

The ghost of Belle Starr she hands down her wits  
To Jezebel the nun she violently knits  
A bald wig for Jack the Ripper who sits  
At the head of the chamber of commerce

Mama's in the fact'ry  
She ain't got no shoes  
Daddy's in the alley  
Lookin' for the fuse  
I'm in the kitchen  
With the tombstone blues

The hysterical bride in the penny arcade  
Screamin' she moans, "I've just been made"  
Sends for the doctor who pull down the shade  
Sayin', "My advice is not to let the boys in"

Now the medicine man comes and he shuffles inside  
He walks with a swagger and he says to the bride  
"Stop all this weeping, swallow your pride  
You won't die, it's not poison"

Mama's in the fact'ry  
She ain't got no shoes  
Daddy's in the alley  
Lookin' for the fuse  
I'm in the kitchen  
With the tombstone blues

John the Baptist after torturing a thief

## ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

Looks up at his hero the Commander-in-Chief  
Saying, “Tell me great hero, but please make it brief  
Is there a hole for me to get sick in?”

The Commander-in-Chief answers him while chasing a fly  
Saying, “Death to all those who would whimper and cry”  
And dropping a barbell he points to the sky  
Sayin’, “The sun not yellow it’s chicken”

Mama’s in the fact’ry  
She ain’t got no shoes  
Daddy’s in the alley  
Lookin’ for the fuse  
I’m in the kitchen  
With the tombstone blues

The geometry of innocent flesh on the bone  
Causes Galileo’s math book to get thrown  
At Delilah who sits there worthlessly alone  
But the tears on her cheeks are from laughter

I wish I could give Brother Bill his great thrill  
I’d set him in chains at the top of the hill  
Send out for some pillars and Cecil B. DeMille  
He could die happily ever after

Mama’s in the fact’ry  
She ain’t got no shoes  
Daddy’s in the alley  
Lookin’ for the fuse  
I’m in the kitchen  
With the tombstone blues

Where Ma Rainey and Beethoven once unwrapped their bedroll  
Tuba players now rehearse around the flagpole  
And the National Bank at a profit sells road maps for the soul  
To the old folks home and the college

I wish I could write you a melody so plain  
That could hold you dear lady from goin’ insane  
That could ease you and cool you and cease the pain  
Of your useless and pointless knowledge

Mama’s in the fact’ry  
She ain’t got no shoes  
Daddy’s in the alley

## ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

Lookin' for the fuse  
I'm in the kitchen  
With the tombstone blues

### **To Be Alone With You**

To be alone with you  
Just you and I  
Under the moon  
'Neath the star-spangled sky  
I know you're alive  
And I am too  
My one desire  
Is to be alone with you

To be alone with you  
Even for just an hour  
In a castle high  
In an ivory tower  
Some people don't get it  
They just don't have a clue  
They wouldn't know what it's like  
To be alone with you

They say that nighttime is the right time  
To hold each other tight  
All our worldly cares will disappear  
And everything will come out right  
I wish the night was here  
Make me scream and shout  
I'd fall into your arms  
I'll let it all hang out  
I'll hound you to death  
That's just what I'll do  
I won't sleep a wink  
Till I'm alone with you

I'm collecting my thoughts in a pattern  
Movin' from place to place  
Steppin' out into the dark night  
Steppin' out into space  
What happened to me, darlin'?  
What was it you saw?  
Did I kill somebody?  
Did I escape the law?

## ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

Got my heart in my mouth  
My eyes are still blue  
My mortal bliss  
Is to be alone with you  
My mortal bliss  
Is to be alone with you

### **What Was It You Wanted**

What was it you wanted?  
Tell me again so I'll know  
What's happening in there?  
What's going on in your show?  
What was it you wanted?  
Could you say it again?  
I'll be back in a minute  
You can tell me then

What was it you wanted?  
You can tell me, I'm back  
We can start it all over  
Get it back on the track  
You got my attention  
Go ahead, speak  
What was it you wanted  
When you were kissing my cheek?

Was there somebody looking  
When you give me that kiss?  
Someone there in the shadows  
Someone I might have missed?  
Is there something you needed?  
Somethin' I don't understand?  
What was it you wanted  
When you were holdin' my hand?

Whatever you wanted  
Slipped out of my mind  
Would you remind me again  
If you'd be so kind?  
Has the record been breakin'?'  
Did the needle just skip?  
Is there somebody waitin'?'  
Was there a slip of the lip?

## ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

What was it you wanted?  
I ain't keeping score  
Are you the same person  
That was here before?  
Is it something important?  
Or is it not?  
What was it you wanted?  
Tell me again I forgot

Whatever you wanted  
What could it be?  
Did somebody tell ya  
That you could get it from me?  
Somethin' come natural?  
Is it easy to say?  
Why do you want it?  
And who are you anyway?

Is the scenery changing?  
Am I gettin' it wrong?  
Is the whole thing goin' backwards?  
Are they playin' our song?  
Where were you when it started?  
Did you want it for free?  
What was it you wanted?  
Are you talkin' to me?

## **Forever Young**

May God bless and keep you always  
May your wishes all come true  
May you always do for others  
And let others do for you  
May you build a ladder to the stars  
And climb on every rung  
And may you stay forever young

May you grow up to be righteous  
May you grow up to be true  
May you always know the truth  
And see the lights surrounding you  
May you always be courageous  
Stand upright and be strong  
And may you stay forever young

## ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

May your hands always be busy  
May your feet always be swift  
May you have a strong foundation  
When the winds of changes shift  
May your heart always be joyful  
May your song always be sung  
And may you stay forever young

### **Pledging My Time**

Well, early in the mornin'  
'Til late at night  
I got a poison headache  
But I feel all right  
I'm pledging my time to you  
Hopin' you'll come through, too

Well, the hobo jumped up  
Came down naturally  
After he stole my baby  
He wanted to steal me  
But I'm pledging my time to you  
Hopin' you'll come through, too

Won't you come with me, baby?  
I'll take ya where ya wanna go  
If it don't work out  
You'll be the first to know  
I'm pledging my time to you  
Hopin' you'll come through, too

The room is so stuffy  
I can hardly breathe  
Ev'rybody's gone but me and you  
I can't be the last to leave  
I'm pledging my time to you  
Hopin' you'll come through, too

Well, they sent for the ambulance  
And one got sent  
Somebody got lucky  
But it was an accident  
I'm pledging my time to you  
Hopin' you'll come through, too

## **Wicked Messenger**

There was a wicked messenger  
From Eli he did come  
With a mind that multiplied the smallest matter  
When questioned who had sent for him  
He answered with his thumb  
For his tongue it couldn't speak, but only flatter

He stayed behind the assembly hall  
'Twas there he made his bed  
Oftentimes he could be seen returning  
Until one day he just appeared  
With a note in his hand which read  
"The soles of my feet, I swear they're burning"

Ah, the leaves began a-fallin'  
The seas began to part  
And the people that confronted him were many  
And he was told but these few words  
Which opened up his heart  
"If ya cannot bring good news, don't bring any"

## **Watching the River Flow**

What's the matter with me?  
Don't have much to say  
Daylight sneakin' through the window  
I'm still in this all-night café  
Walkin' to and fro beneath the moon  
Where the trucks are rollin' slow  
Sit on this bank of sand  
And watch the river flow

Wish I was back in the city  
In my true love's arms  
She likes older men  
They can't resist her charms  
If I had wings and I could fly  
I know where I would go  
Right now I'll sit right here  
Watch the river flow

People disappearin' everywhere you look

## ***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

Don't know where to draw the line  
Only yesterday I seen somebody  
Who was really in a bind  
This ol' river keep a-rollin', though  
Where it stop and where the wind might blow  
I sit right here  
And watch the river flow

People disappearing everywhere you look  
Ever stop and wonder why?  
Only yesterday I seen somebody  
Too sad to cry  
This ol' river keep a-rollin', though  
Where it stop and where the wind might blow  
I sit right here  
And watch the river flow

### **Baby Blue**

Well, you must leave now, take what you need, you think will last  
But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast  
Yonder stands your orphan with his gun  
Cryin' like a fire in the sun  
Look out the saints are comin' through  
And it's all over now, Baby Blue

Well, the highway is for gamblers, better use your sense  
Take what you have gathered from coincidence  
The empty-handed painter from your streets  
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets  
The sky, too, is folding over you  
Yes, and it's all over now, Baby Blue

All your seasick sailors, they're all rowin' home  
All your reindeer armies, they're all goin' home  
The lover who has just walked out your door  
Has taken all of his blankets from the floor  
The carpet, too, is movin' under you  
Yes, and it's all over now, Baby Blue

Leave your steppin' stones behind, something calls for you  
Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you  
The vagabond who's rappin' at your door  
Is standin' in the clothes that you once wore  
Strike another match, go start anew

***WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rough And Rowdy Ways***

Yes, and it's all over now, Baby Blue