

# Bob Dylan, Marchin' To The City

Well I'm sitting in church  
In an old wooden chair  
I knew nobody  
Would look for me there  
. . . Sorrow and pity  
. . . Rule the earth and the skies  
Looking for nothing  
Anyone's eyes

Once I had pretty girls  
Did me wrong  
Now I'm marching to the city  
And the road ain't long

Snowflakes are falling  
Around my head  
Lord have mercy  
It feel heavy like lead  
. . . I been hit too hard  
. . . Seen too much  
Nothing can heal me now  
But your touch

Once I had a pretty girl  
She done me wrong  
Now I'm marching to the city  
And the road ain't long

Loneliness  
Got a mind of its own  
The more people around  
The more you feel alone  
. . . I'm chained to the earth  
. . . Like a silent slave  
Trying to break free  
Out of death's dark cave

Once I had a pretty girl  
Done me wrong  
Now I'm marching to the city  
And the road ain't long

Boys in the street  
Beginning to play  
Girls like birds  
Flying away  
. . . I'm carrying the roses  
. . . That were given to me  
And I'm thinking about paradise  
Wondering what it might be

Once I had a pretty girl  
She done me wrong  
Now I'm marching to the city  
And the road ain't long

Go over to London  
Maybe gay Paree  
Follow the river  
You get to the sea  
. . . I was hoping we could drink from  
. . . Life's clear streams  
I was hoping we could dream  
Life's pleasant dreams

Once I had a pretty girl  
But she done me wrong  
Now I'm marching to the city  
And the road ain't long

Well the weak get weaker  
And the strong stay strong  
The train keeps rolling  
All night long  
. . . She looked at me  
. . . With an irresistible glance  
With a smile  
That could make all the planets dance

Once I had a pretty girl  
She did me wrong  
Now I'm marching to the city  
And the road ain't long

My house is on fire  
Burning to the skies  
I thought the rain clouds  
But the clouds passed by  
. . . When I'm gone  
. . . You'll remember my name  
I'm gonna win my way  
To wealth and fame

Once I had a pretty girl  
But she did me wrong  
Now I'm marching to the city  
And the road ain't long

I don't know