

# When The Deal Goes Down

Bob Dylan

In the still of the night, in the world's ancient light  
Where wisdom grows up in strife  
My be wildered brain, toils in vain  
Through the darkness on the pathways of Clife  
Each invisible prayer is like a cloud in the air  
Tomorrow keeps turning around  
We live and we die, we know not why  
But I'll be with you when the deal goes down

We eat and we drink, we feel and we think  
Far down the street we stray  
I laugh and I cry and I'm haunted by  
Things I never meant nor wished to say  
The midnight rain follows the train  
We all wear the same thorny crown  
Soul to soul, our shadows roll  
And I'll be with you when the deal goes down

The moon gives light and it shines by night  
Well, I scarcely feel the glow  
We learn to live and then we forgive  
O'er the road we're bound to go  
More frailer than the flowers, these precious hours  
That keep us so tightly bound  
You come to my eyes like a vision from the skies  
And I'll be with you when the deal goes down

Well, I picked up a rose and it poked through my clothes  
I followed the winding stream  
I heard the deafening noise, I felt transient joys  
I know they're not what they seem  
In this earthly domain, full of disappointment and pain  
You'll never see me frown  
I owe my heart to you, and that's sayin' it true  
And I'll be with you when the deal goes down