

# I Told You I Couldn't Stop

Jakob Dylan

Oh, in my mind's eye, a plantation  
In the clearing is a platform station  
In the distance is a kingdom  
Into the front line is how I'm coming

They say in war all is fair  
I am headed to the field  
In spite of my condition

Whatever you thought  
Whatever you thought  
You know I told you  
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop

Through the desert, out to the sea  
Weather beaten through all four seasons  
And there is love in my creation  
I've come back for all the right reasons

That ain't your castle  
You're not a queen, that isn't yours  
That you're so busy there protecting

Whatever you thought  
Whatever you thought  
You know I told you I couldn't stop

Whatever you thought  
Whatever you thought  
You know I told you  
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop

All this beauty is sticky sweet  
This naughty world is due for a good deed  
Give me your poor tired huddled masses  
Bring me the head of a mule and my glasses

Sing that lonesome high melody  
Rumble young men  
But hobble behind me

Whatever you thought  
Whatever you thought  
You know I told you  
I couldn't stop

Whatever you thought  
Whatever you thought  
You know I told you  
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop  
I couldn't stop, I couldn't stop