

As I Went Out One Morning

Bob Dylan

As I went out one morning, to breath the air around Tom Payne
I spied the fairest damsel, that ever did walk in chains
I offered her my hand, she took me by the arm
I knew that very instant, that she meant to do me harm

Depart from me this moment, I told her with my voice
Said she, but I don't wish to, said I, but you have no choice
I beg you sir, she pleaded, from the corners of her mouth
I will secretly accept you, and together we'll fly south

Just then old Tom Payne himself came running from across a field
Shouting at this lovely girl, and commanding her to yield
And as she was letting go her grip, up Tom Payne did run
I'm sorry sir, he said to me, I'm sorry for what she's done