

## Bessie Smith

Bob Dylan

Bessie was more than just a friend of mine  
We shared the good times with the bad  
Now many a year has passed me by  
I still recall the best thing I ever had

I'm just goin' down the road t' see Bessie  
Oh, See her soon  
Goin' down the road t' see Bessie Smith  
When I get there I wonder what she'll do

Now all the crazy things I had to try  
Well I tried them all and then some  
But if you're lucky one day you find out  
Where it is you're really comin' from

I'm just goin' down the road t' see Bessie  
Oh, See her soon  
Goin' down the road t' see Bessie Smith  
When I get there I wonder what she'll do

Now in my day I've made some foolish moves  
But back then, I didn't worry 'bout a thing  
And now again I still wonder to myself  
Was it her sweet love or the way that she could sing

I'm just goin' down the road t' see Bessie  
Oh, See her soon  
Goin' down the road t' see Bessie Smith  
When I get there I wonder what she'll do

There's so much time has gone right on by  
I didn't think one could be so wrong  
And then one night I was drinkin' and a-thinkin'  
In the bottom of the glass I could see Bessie's face so strong

I'm just goin' down the road t' see Bessie  
Oh, See her soon  
Goin' down the road t' see Bessie Smith  
When I get there I wonder what she'll do

When she sees me will she know what I've been through?  
Will old times start to feelin' like new?  
When I get there will our love still feel so true?  
Yet all I have, I'll be a-bringin' it to you  
Oh Bessie, sing them old-time blues