

# Black Crow Blues

Bob Dylan

I woke in the mornin', wand'rin',  
Wasted and worn out.  
I woke in the mornin', wand'rin',  
Wasted and worn out.  
Wishin' my long lost lover  
Will walk to me, talk to me,  
Tell me what it's all about.

I was standin' at the side road  
Listenin' to the billboard knock.  
Standin' at the side road  
Listenin' to the billboard knock.  
Well, my wrist was empty  
But my nerves were kickin',  
Tickin' like a clock.

If I got anything you need, babe,  
Let me tell you in front.  
If I got anything you need, babe,  
Let me tell you in front.  
You can come to me sometime,  
Night time, day time,  
Any time you want.

Sometimes I'm thinkin'  
I'm too high to fall.  
Sometimes I'm thinkin'  
I'm Too high to fall.  
Other times I'm thinkin' I'm  
So low I don't know  
If I can come up at all.

Black crows in the meadow  
Across a broad highway.  
Black crows in the meadow  
Across a broad highway.  
Though it's funny, honey,  
I just don't feel much like a  
Scarecrow today.