

License To Kill

Bob Dylan

Man thinks 'cause he rules the earth he can do with it as he please

And if things don't change soon, he will

Oh, man has invented his doom

First step was touching the moon.

Now there's a woman on my block

She just sit there as the night grows still

She say who gonna take away his license to kill ?

Now, they take him and they teach him and they groom him for life

And they set him on a path where he's bound to get ill

Then they bury him with stars

Sell his body like they do used cars.

Now, there's a woman on my block

She just sit there facing the hill

She say who gonna take away his license to kill ?

Now, he's hell-bent for destruction, he's afraid and confused

And his brain has been mismanaged with great skill

All he believe are his eyes

And his eyes, they just tell him lies.

But there's a woman on my block

Sitting there in a cold chill

She say who gonna take away his license to kill ?

Ya may be a noisemaker, spirit maker

Heartbreaker, backbreaker

Leave no stone unturned

May be an actor in a plot

That might be all that you got

'Til your error you clearly learn.

Now he worships at an altar of a stagnant pool

And when he sees his reflection, he's fulfilled

Oh, man is opposed to fair play

He wants it all and he wants it his way.

Now, there's a woman on my blocks

She just sit there as the night grows still

She say who gonna take away his license to kill ?