

# Melancholy Mood

Bob Dylan

Melancholy mood forever haunts me  
Steals upon me in the night, forever taunts me  
Oh, what a lonely soul am I, stranded high and dry  
By a melancholy mood

Gone is every joy and inspiration  
Tears are all I have to show, no consolation  
All I can see is grief and gloom, till the crack of doom  
Oh, melancholy mood

Deep in the night I search for a trace  
Of a lingering kiss, a warm embrace  
But love is a whimsy, as flimsy as lace  
And my arms embrace an empty space

Melancholy mood, why must you blind me  
Pity me and break the chains, the chains that bind me  
Won't you release me, set me free, bring him back to me  
Oh, melancholy mood