

# Simple Twist Of Fate

Bob Dylan

They sat together in the park  
As the evening sky grew dark  
She looked at him and he felt a spark  
tingle to his bones.  
'Twas then he felt alone  
and wished that he'd gone straight  
And watched out for a simple twist of fate.

They walked along by the old canal  
A little confused, I remember well  
And stopped into a strange hotel  
with a neon burnin' bright.  
He felt the heat of the night  
hit him like a freight train  
Moving with a simple twist of fate.

A saxophone someplace far off played  
As she was walkin' by the arcade.  
As the light bust through a beat-up shade  
where he was wakin' up,  
She dropped a coin into the cup  
of a blind man at the gate  
And forgot about a simple twist of fate.

He woke up, the room was bare  
He didn't see her anywhere.  
He told himself he didn't care,  
pushed the window open wide,  
Felt an emptiness inside  
to which he just could not relate  
Brought on by a simple twist of fate.

He hears the ticking of the clocks  
And walks along with a parrot that talks,  
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks  
where the sailers all come in.  
Maybe she'll pick him out again,  
how long must he wait  
Once more for a simple twist of fate.

People tell me it's a sin  
To know and feel too much within.  
I still believe she was my twin,  
but I lost the ring.  
She was born in spring,  
but I was born too late  
Blame it on a simple twist of fate.