

Tell Me That It Isn't True

Bob Dylan

I have heard rumors all over town
They say that you're planning to put me down
All I would like you to do
Is tell me that it isn't true.

They say that you've been seen with some other man
That he's tall, dark, and handsome, and you're holding his hand
Darling, I'm a-countin' on you.
Tell me that it isn't true.

To know that some other man is holdin' you tight
It hurts me all over, it doesn't seem right.

All of those awful things that I have heard
I don't want to believe them, all I want is your word
So darlin' you better come through
Tell me that it isn't true.

All of those awful things that I have heard
I don't want to believe them, all I want is your word
So darlin' I'm countin' on you
Tell me that it isn't true.