

## Under Your Spell

Bob Dylan

Something about you that I can't shake  
Don't know how much more of this I can take  
I'm under your spell.

I was knocked out and loaded in the naked night  
When my last dream exploded I noticed your light  
Baby, oh what a story I could tell.

It's been nice seeing you you red me like a book  
If you ever want to reach me you know where to look  
Baby, I'll be at the same hotel.

I'd like to help you but I'm in a bit of a jam  
I'll call you tomorrow if there's phones where I am  
Baby, caught between heaven and hell.

But I will be back I will survive  
You'll never get rid of me as long you're alive  
Baby, can't you tell.

Well it's four in the morning by the sounds of the birds  
I'm staring at your picture I'm hearing your words  
Baby, they ring in my head like a bell.

Turn back baby wipe your eye  
Don't think I'm leaving here without a kiss goodbye  
Baby, is there anything left to tell ?

I'll see you later when I'm not so out of my head  
Maybe next time I'll let the dead bury the dead  
Baby, what more can I tell ?

Well the desert is hot the mountain is cursed  
Pray that I don't die of thirst  
Baby, two feet from the well.