

Where Are You Tonight? (Journey Through Dark Heat)

Bob Dylan

There's a long distance train rolling through the rain, tears on the letter
I write
There's a woman I long to touch and I miss her so much but she's drifting
Like a satellite
There's a neon light ablaze in the green smoky haze, and laughter down on
Elizabeth Street
And a lonesome bell tone in that valley of stone where she bathed
In a stream of pure heat
Her father would emphasize you got to be more than street-
wise but he practiced
What he preached from the heart
A full-blooded Cherokee, he predicted it to me the time and the place it
Would start.

There's a babe in the arms of a woman in a rage
And a longtime golden-haired stripper onstage
And she winds back the clock and she turns back the page
Of a book that nobody write
Oh, where are you tonight ?

The truth was obscure, too profound and too pure, to live it you have to exp
lude
In the last hour of need, we entirely agreed, sacrifice was the code of the
road
I left town at dawn, with Marcel and St. John, strong men betitled by doubt
I couldn't tell her what my private thoughts were but she had some way of fi
nding
Them out
He took dead-
center aim but he missed just the same, she was waiting putting
Flowers on the shelf
She could feel my despair as I climbed up her hair and discovered her invisi
ble self.

There's a lion in the road, there's a demon escaped
There's a million dreams gone, there's a landscape being raped
As her beauty fades and I watch her undrape
I won't but then again, maybe I might
Oh, if I could just find you tonight.
I fought with my twin, that enemy within, 'til both of us fell by the way
Horseplay and disease is killing me by degrees while the law looks the other
way
Your partners in crime hit me up for nickels and dimes, the man you were lov
ing
Couldn't never get clean
It felt outa place, my foot in his face, but he should-
a stayed where his money
Was green
I bit into the root of forbidden fruit with the juice running down my leg
Then I dealt with your boss, who'd never known about loss and who always was
too
Proud to beg
There's a white diamond gloom on the dark side of this room and a pathway th
at
Leads up to the stars
If you don't believe there's a price for this sweet paradise, just remind me
to show

You the scars.

There's a new day at dawn and I've finally arrived
If I'm there in the morning, baby, you'll know I've survived
I can't believe it, I can't believe I'm alive
But without you it just doesn't seem right
Oh, where are you tonight ?