

# 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  
lode  
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 invis  
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 ny 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 ?