

# Absolutely Sweet Marie

Bob Dylan

Well, your railroad gate, you know I just can't jump it  
Sometimes it gets so hard, you see  
I'm just sitting here beating on my trumpet  
With all these promises you left for me  
But where are you tonight, Sweet Marie? Well, I waited for you when I was a-half sick  
Yes, I waited for you when you hated me  
Well, I waited for you inside of the frozen traffic  
When you knew I had some other place to be  
Now, where are you tonight, Sweet Marie?  
Well, anybody can be just like me, obviously  
But then, now again, not too many can be like you, fortunately Well, six white horses that you  
did promise  
Were finally delivered down to the penitentiary  
But to live outside the law, you must be honest  
I know you always say that you agree  
Alright, so where are you tonight, Sweet Marie? Well, I don't know how it happened  
But the river-boat captain, he knows my fate  
But everybody else, even yourself  
They're just gonna have to wait Well, I got the fever down in my pockets  
The Persian drunkard, he follows me  
Yes, I can take him to your house but I can't unlock it  
You see, you forgot to leave me with the key  
Ah, where are you tonight, Sweet Marie?  
Well, I been in jail where all the mail showed  
That a man can't give his address out to bad company  
And now I stand here lookin' at your yellow railroad  
In the ruins of your balcony  
Wondering where you are tonight, Sweet Marie  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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