

# Bob Dylan, Call Letter Blues

Well, I walked all night long  
Listenin' to them church bells tone  
Yes, I walked all night long  
Listenin' to them church bells tone  
Either someone needing mercy  
Or maybe something I've done wrong  
Well, your friends come by for you  
I don't know what to say  
Well, your friends come by for you  
I don't know what to say  
I just can't face up to tell 'em  
Honey, you just went away  
Well, children cry for mother  
I tell them, "Mother took a trip"  
Well, children cry for mother  
I tell them, "Mother took a trip";  
Well, I walk on pins and needles  
I hope my tongue don't slip  
Well, I gaze at passing strangers  
In case I might see you  
Yes, I gaze at passing strangers  
In case I might see you  
But the sun goes around the heavens  
And another day just drives on through  
Way out in the distance  
I know you're with some other man  
Way out in the distance  
I know you're with some other man  
But that's alright, baby  
You know I always understand  
Call girls in the doorway  
All giving me the eye  
Call girls in the doorway  
All giving me the eye  
But my heart's just not in it  
I might as well pass right on by  
My ears are ringin'  
Ringin' like empty shells  
My ears are ringin'  
Ringin' like empty shells  
Well, it can't be no guitar player  
It must be convent bells