

# Bob Dylan, Tell Me That It Isn't True

I have heard rumors all over town  
They say that you're planning to put me down  
All I would like you to do  
Is tell me that it isn't true.

They say that you've been seen with some other man  
That he's tall, dark, and handsome, and you're holding his hand  
Darling, I'm a-countin' on you.  
Tell me that it isn't true.

To know that some other man is holdin' you tight  
It hurts me all over, it doesn't seem right.

All of those awful things that I have heard  
I don't want to believe them, all I want is your word  
So darlin' you better come through  
Tell me that it isn't true.

All of those awful things that I have heard  
I don't want to believe them, all I want is your word  
So darlin' I'm countin' on you  
Tell me that it isn't true.