

# Babyface, Born In Time

Written by bob dylan (1990)

Performed by eric clapton

In the rolling night  
In the stardust of a pale moon light  
I think of you in black and white  
When we were made of dreams

I walk alone through the shady streets  
Listening to my heart beat  
In the record-breaking heat  
And we were born in time

Just when I thought you were gone  
You came back  
Just when I regretted to receive you

You were smooth, you were rough  
You were more and enough  
Ah babe, why did I believe it  
I believe it in the rising curve  
And the ways of nature will test every nerve  
I took you close and got what I deserved  
And we were born in time

Just when I knew who to thank  
You went blank  
Just as the firelight was gleaming

You were snow, you were rain  
You were striped, and you were plain  
Oh babe, can it be you've been scheming  
Well I'd really be in the hills of mystery  
In the foggy web of destiny  
You're still so deep inside of me  
And we were born in time

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Original version:

In the lonely night  
In the blinking stardust of a pale blue light  
You're comin' thru to me in black and white  
When we were made of dreams

You're blowing down the shaky street  
You're hearing my heart beat  
In the record breaking heat  
Where we were born in time

Not one more night, not one more kiss  
Not this time baby, no more of this  
Takes too much skill, takes too much will  
It's revealing  
You came, you saw, just like the law  
You married young, just like your ma  
You tried and tried, you made me slide  
You left me reelin' with this feelin'

On the rising curve  
Where the ways of nature will test every nerve  
You won't get anything you don't deserve

Where we were born in time

You pressed me once, you pressed me twice  
You hang the flame, you'll pay the price  
Oh babe, that fire  
Is still smokin'  
You were snow, you were rain  
You were striped, you were plain  
Oh babe, truer words  
Have not been spoken or broken

In the hills of mystery  
In the foggy web of destiny  
You can have what's left of me  
Where we were born in time