

# Bob Dylan, Angelina

Well, it's always been my nature to take chances  
My right hand drawing back while my left hand advances  
Where the current is strong and the monkey dances  
To the tune of a concertina

Blood dryin' in my yellow hair as I go from shore to shore  
I know what it is that has drawn me to your door  
But whatever it could be, makes you think you've seen me before  
Angelina

Oh, Angelina. Oh, Angelina

His eyes were two slits that would make a snake proud  
With a face that any painter would paint as he walked through the crowd  
Worshipping a god with the body of a woman well endowed  
And the head of a hyena

Do I need your permission to turn the other cheek?  
If you can read my mind, why must I speak?  
No, I have heard nothing about the man that you seek  
Angelina

Oh, Angelina. Oh, Angelina

In the valley of the giants where the stars and stripes explode  
The peaches they were sweet and the milk and honey flowed  
I was only following instructions when the judge sent me down the road  
With your subpoena

When you cease to exist, then who will you blame?  
I've tried my best to love you, but I cannot play this game  
Your best friend and my worst enemy is one and the same  
Angelina

Oh, Angelina. Oh, Angelina

There's a black Mercedes rollin' through the combat zone  
Your servants are half dead; you're down to the bone  
Tell me, tall man, where would you like to be overthrown  
Maybe down in Jerusalem or Argentina?

She was stolen from her mother when she was three days old  
Now her vengeance has been satisfied and her possessions have been sold  
He's surrounded by God's angels and she's wearin' a blindfold  
And so are you, Angelina

Oh, Angelina. Oh, Angelina

I see pieces of men marching; trying to take heaven by force  
I can see the unknown rider, I can see the pale white horse  
In God's truth tell me what you want, and you'll have it of course  
Just step into the arena

Beat a path of retreat up them spiral staircases  
Pass the tree of smoke, pass the angel with four faces  
Begging God for mercy and weepin' in unholy places  
Angelina

Oh, Angelina. Oh, Angelina