

Bob Dylan, I Could Have Told You

I Could Have Told You
She'd hurt you
She'd love you a while
Then desert you
If only you'd asked
I could have told you so

I could have saved you
Some crying
Yes, I could have told you:
She's laying
But you're in love
And didn't want to know

I hear her now
As I toss and turn
Ant try to sleep
I hear her now
Making promises she'll never keep
And soon it's over and done with
She'll fund someone new
To have fun with
Through all of my tears
I could have told you so