Bob Dylan, Idiot Wind

Someone's got it in for me, they're planting stories in the press Whoever it is I wish they'd cut it out quick but when they will I can only guess They say I shot a man named Gray and took his wife to Italy She inherited a million bucks and when she died it came to me I can't help it if I'm lucky.

People see me all the time and they just can't remember how to act Their minds are filled with big ideas, images and distorted facts Even you yesterday you had to ask me where it was at I couldn't believe after all these years you didn't know even me better than that Sweet lady.

Idiot wind blowing every time your move your mouth Blowing down the backroads heading south Idiot wind blowing every time you move your teeth You're an idiot babe It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe

I ran into the fortune-teller who said beware of lightning that might strike I haven't known peace and quit for so long I can't remember what it's like There's a lone soldier on the cross smoke pouring out of a boxcar door You didn't know it you didn't think it could be done in the final end he won the wars After losing every battle.

I woke up on the roadside daydreaming about the way things sometimes are Visions of your chestnut mare shoot through my head and are making me see stars You hurt the ones that I love best and cover up the truth with lies One day you'll be in the ditch, flies buzzing around your eyes Blood on your saddle.

Idiot wind blowing through the flowers on your tomb Blowing through the curtains in your room Idiot wind blowing every time you move your teeth You're an idiot babe It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe.

It was gravity which pulled us down and destiny which broke us apart
You tamed the lion in my cage but it just wasn't enough to change my heart
Now everything's a little upside down, as a matter of fact the wheels have stopped
What's good is bad what's bad is good you'll find out when you reach the top
You're on the bottom. I noticed at the ceremony, your corrupt ways had finally made you blind
I can't remember your face anymore, your mouth has changed your eyes don't look
into mine

The priest wore black on the seventh day and sat stone faced while the building burned

I waited for you on the running boards, near the cypress trees while the springtime turned Slowly into autumn.

Idiot wind blowing like a circle around my skull From the Grand Coulee Dam to Capitol Idiot wind blowing every time you move you teeth You're an idiot babe. It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe.

I can't feel you anymore, I can't even touch the books you've read Every time I crawl past your door, I been wishing I was somebody else instead Down the highway down the tracks down the road to ecstasy I followed you beneath the stars hounded by your memory And all you raging glory.

I been double-crossed now for the very last time and now I'm finally free I kissed goodbye the howling beast on the borderline which separated you from me You'll never know the hurt I suffered not the pain I raise above

And I'll never know the same about you your holiness or your kind of love And it makes me feel so sorry.

Idiot wind blowing through the buttons of our coats Blowing through the letters that we wrote Idiot wind blowing through the dust upon our shelves We're idiots babe It's a wonder we can even feed ourselves.