

# Bob Dylan, Most Likely You'll Go Your Way (And

And you're thinkin' of me  
You say you love me  
But you know you could be wrong  
You say you told me  
That you wanna hold me  
But you know you're not that strong  
I just can't do what I done before  
I just can't beg you any more  
I'm gonna let you pass  
And I'll go last  
When you go your way and I go mine  
And time will tell just who has fell  
And who's been left behind  
You say you disturb me

And you don't deserve me  
You say you're shakin'  
But you know how hard you try  
But you know sometimes you lie  
And you're always achin'  
Sometimes it gets so hard to care  
I'm gonna let you pass  
You can't be this way everywhere  
And I'll go last  
And time will tell just who has fell  
And who's been left behind  
When you go your way and I go mine

He's gonna harm you  
The judge, he bears a grudge  
But he's badly built  
Watch out he don't fall on you  
And he walks on stilts

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