

# Bob Dylan, Political World

We live in a political world  
Love don't have any place  
We're living in times  
Where men commit crimes  
And crime don't have any face.

We live in a political world  
Icicles hanging down  
Wedding bells ring  
And angels sing  
Clouds cover up the ground.

We live in a political world  
Wisdom is thrown in jail  
It rots in a cell  
Is misguided as hell  
Leaving no one to pick up a trail.

We live in a political world  
Where mercy walks the plank  
Life is in mirrors  
Death disappears  
Up the steps into the nearest bank.

We live in a political world  
Where courage is a thing of the past  
Houses are haunted  
Children unwanted  
The next day could be your last.

We live in a political world  
The one we can see and feel  
But there's no one to check  
It's all a stacked deck  
We all know for sure that it's real.

We live in a political world  
In the cities of lonesome fear  
Little by little  
You turn in the middle  
But you're never sure why you're here.  
We live in a political world  
Under the microscope  
You can travel anywhere  
And hang yourself there  
You always got more than enough rope.

We live in a political world  
Turning and trashing about  
As soon as you're awake  
You're trained to take  
What looks like the easy way out.

We live in a political world  
Where peace is not welcome at all  
It's turned away from the door  
To wonder some more  
Or put up against the wall.

We live in a political world  
Everything is hers and his  
Climb into the frame  
And shout God's name  
But you're never sure what it is.

