

# Bob Dylan, Something There Is About You

Something there is about you that strikes a match in me  
Is it the way your body moves or is it the way your hair blows free  
Or is it because you remind me of something that used to be  
Something that's crossed over from another century ?

Thought I'd shaken the wonder and the phantoms of my youth  
Rainy days on the Great Lakes, walking the hills of old Duluth  
There was me and Danny Lopez, cold eyes, black night and then there was Ruth  
Something there is about you that brings back a long forgotten truth.

Suddenly I found you and the spirit in me sings  
Don't have to look no further, you're the soul of many things  
I could say that I'd be faithful, I could say it in one sweet, easy breath  
But to you that would be cruelty and to me it surely would be death.

Something there is about you that moves with style and grace  
I was in a whirlwind, now I am in some better place  
My hand's on the sabre and you've picked up on the baton  
Something there is about you that I can't quite put my finger on.