

# Bob Dylan, Standing In The Doorway

I'm a-walkin' through the summer nights  
The jukebox playing low  
Yesterday everything was goin' too fast  
Today it's moving too slow.

I got no place left to turn  
I got nothing left to burn  
Don't know if I saw you  
If I would kiss you or kill you  
It probably wouldn't matter to you anyhow  
You left me standin' in the doorway cryin'  
I got nothing to go back to now.

The light in this place is so bad  
Makin' me sick in the head  
All the laughter is just makin' me sad  
The stars have turned cherry red.

I'm strummin' on my gay guitar  
Smokin' a cheap cigar  
The ghost of our old love has not gone away  
Don't look it like it will any time soon  
You left me standin' in the doorway cryin'  
Under the midnight moon.

Maybe they'll get me, and maybe they won't  
But not tonight and it won't be here  
There are things I could say but I don't  
I know the mercy of God must be near.

I've been ridin' the midnight train  
Got ice water in my vein.

I would be crazy if I took you back  
It would go up against every rule  
You left me standin' in the doorway cryin'  
Sufferin' like a fool.

When the last rays of daylight go down  
Buddy you're older or more  
I can hear the church bells ringin' in the yard  
I wonder who they're ringin' for?

I know I can't win  
But my heart just won't give in.

Last night I danced with a stranger  
But she just reminded me you were the one.

You left me standin' in the doorway cryin'  
In the dark land of the sun.

I'll eat when I'm hungry  
Drink when I'm dry  
And live my life on the square  
And even if the flesh falls off of my face  
I know someone will be there to care.

It always meant so much, even the softest touch.

I see nothin' to be gained by any explanation  
There's no words that need to be said  
You left me standin' in the doorway cryin'  
Blues wrapped around my head.

