

# Joan Baez, The Restless Farewell

Bob Dylan  
from the album The Times They Are A-Changin'

Oh all the money that in my whole life I spent  
Be it mine right or wrongfully  
I'd let it slip gladly past the hands of my friends  
To tie up the time most forcefully  
But the bottles are done, we've killed each one  
And the table is full and overflowed  
And the corner sign says it's closing time  
So I'll bid farewell and be down the road  
Oh every boy that ever I've touched  
I did not do it harmfully  
And every boy that ever I've hurt  
I did not do it knowingly  
But to remain as friends, you need the time  
To make amends and stay behind  
And since my feet are now fast  
And point away from the past  
I'll bid farewell and be down the line  
Oh every foe that ever I faced  
The cause was there before we came  
And every cause that ever I fought  
I fought it full without regret or shame  
But the dark does die as the curtain is drawn  
And somebody's eyes must meet the dawn  
And if I see the day I'd only have to stay  
So I'll bid farewell in the night and be gone  
Oh a false clock tries to tick out my time  
To disgrace, distract and bother me  
And the dirt of gossip blows into my face  
And the dust of rumors covers me  
But if the arrow is straight and the point is slick  
It can pierce through the dust no matter how thick  
So I'll make my stand and remain as I am  
And bid farewell and not give a damn