

# **WORDS FILL MY HEAD**

## **First Blood On The Tracks Session**

Idiot Wind

If You See Her, Say Hello

Tangled Up In Blue

## **Idiot Wind**

Someone's got it in for me, they're planting stories in the press  
Whoever it is I wish they'd cut it out quick, when they will I can only guess  
They say I shot a man named Gray and took his wife to Italy  
She inherited a million bucks and when she died it came to me  
I can't help it if I'm lucky.

People see me all the time and they just can't remember how to act  
Their minds are filled with big ideas, images and distorted facts  
And even you yesterday, you had to ask me where it was at,  
I couldn't believe after all these years, you didn't know me any better than that,  
Sweet lady

Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your mouth  
Blowing down the back roads headin' south  
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth  
You're an idiot babe,  
It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe.

I threw the I Ching yesterday, it said there might be some thunder at the well  
Peace and quiet's been avoiding me for so long, it seems like livin' hell  
There's a lone soldier on the hill watching fallin' raindrops pour  
You'd never know it to look at him, but at the final shot he won the war  
After losing every battle.

I woke up on the roadside, daydreamin' about the way things sometimes are  
Hoofbeats poundin' in my head at breakneck speed and makin' me see stars  
You hurt the ones that I love best and cover up the truth with lies  
One day you'll be in the ditch, flies buzzing around your eyes  
Blood on your saddle.

Idiot wind, blowing through the flowers on your tomb  
Blowing through the curtains in your room  
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth  
You're an idiot babe,  
It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe.

It was gravity which pulled us in, and destiny which broke us apart  
You tamed the lion in my cage but it just wasn't enough to change my heart  
Now everything's a little upside down as a matter of fact the wheels have stopped  
What's good is bad, what's bad is good, you'll find out when you reach the top  
You're on the bottom

I noticed at the ceremony that you left all your bags behind

## WORDS FILL MY HEAD – *First Blood On The Tracks* Session

The driver came in after you left, he gave them all to me, and then he resigned  
The priest wore black on the seventh day, waltzed around while the building burned  
You didn't trust me for a minute, babe, I've never known the spring to turn  
So quickly into autumn.

Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your jaw  
From the Grand Coulee Dam to the Mardi Gras  
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth  
You're an idiot babe,  
It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe.

We pushed each other a little too far and one day it just jumped into a raging storm  
A hound dog bayed behind your trees, as I was packin' up my uniform  
I figured I'd lost you anyway, why go on, what's the use?  
In order to get in a word with you, I'd had to come up with some excuse  
And that just struck me kinda funny.

I've been double-crossed too much, at times I think I've almost lost my mind  
Lady killers load dice on me, behind my back, while imitators steal me blind  
You close your eyes and part your lips and slip your fingers from your glove  
You can have the best there is, but it's gonna cost you all your love  
You won't get it for money.

Idiot wind, blowing through the buttons of our coats,  
Blowing through the letters that we wrote  
Idiot wind, blowing through the dust upon our shelves  
We're idiots babe,  
It's a wonder we can even feed ourselves.

[Source: Tape]

## **If You See Her, Say Hello**

If you see her, say hello, she might be in Tangiers  
She left here last early spring, is livin' there, I hear  
Say for me that I'm all right though new things come and go  
She might think that I've forgotten her, don't tell her it isn't so.

We had a falling-out, like lovers often will  
But to think of how she left that night, it still brings me a chill  
And though our separation, it pierced me to the heart  
She still lives inside of me, we've never been apart.

If you're makin' love to her, kiss her for the kid,  
Who always has respected her for doin' what she did  
Oh, I know it had to be that way, it was written in the cards  
Still the bitter taste still lingers on, it all came down so hard.

I see a lot of people as I make the rounds  
And I hear her name here and there as I go from town to town  
And I've never gotten used to it, I just learned to turn it off  
Either I'm too sensitive or else I'm getting soft.

Sundown, yellow moon, I replay the past  
I know every scene by heart, they all went by so fast  
If she's passing back this way I'm not that hard to find  
Tell her she can look me up if she's got the time.

[Source: Tape]

## **Tangled Up In Blue**

Early one morning the sun was shinin'  
He was layin' in bed  
Wond'rin' if she'd changed at all  
If her hair was still red  
Her folks they said their lives together  
Sure was gonna be rough  
They never did like Mama's homemade dress,  
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough  
And he was standin' at the side of the road  
Rain fallin' on his shoes  
Heading out for the old East Coast  
Lord knows he paid some dues, gettin' through  
Tangled up in blue.

She was married when they first met  
Soon to be divorced  
He helped her out of a jam I guess  
But he used a little too much force  
And he drove that car as far as he could  
Abandoned it out west  
And they split up on a dark sad night  
Both agreeing it was best  
And she turned around to look at him  
As he was walkin' away  
And she said "This ain't the end  
We'll meet again some day, on the avenue,  
Tangled up in blue."

He had a job in the great north woods  
Working as a cook for a spell  
But he never did like it all that much  
And one day the axe just fell  
So he drifted down to L.A.  
Where he reckoned he tried his luck  
Workin' for a-while in an airplane plant  
Loading cargo onto a truck  
But all the while he was alone  
The past was close behind  
He seen a lot of women  
But she never escaped his mind and he just grew  
Tangled up in blue.

She was workin' in a topless place

## WORDS FILL MY HEAD – First Blood On The Tracks Session

And I stopped in for a beer  
I just kept lookin' at the side of her face  
In a spotlight so clear  
And later on as the crowd thinned out  
It's about to do the same  
She was standing there in back of my chair  
Sayin' to me "What's your name?"  
I muttered something underneath my breath  
She studied the lines on my face  
I must admit I felt a little uneasy  
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoes  
Tangled up in blue.

She lit a burner on the stove  
And offered me a pipe  
"Thought you'd never say hello", she said  
"You look like the silent type"  
And she opened up a book of poems  
And handed it to me  
Written by an Italian poet  
From the thirteenth century  
And every one of them words rang true  
And glowed like burning coal  
Pouring off of every page  
Like it was written in my soul from me to you  
Tangled up in blue.

He was always in a hurry  
Too busy or too stoned  
And everything she ever planned  
Just had to be postponed  
She thought they were successful  
He thought they were blessed  
With objects and material things  
But I never was impressed  
And when it all came crashing down  
I became withdrawn  
The only thing I knew how to do  
Was to keep on keeping on like a bird that flew  
Tangled up in blue.

So now I'm going back again  
Got to get to her somehow  
All the people we used to know  
They're an illusion to me now  
Some are mathematicians

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Some are doctor' wives  
Don't know how it all got started  
Don't know what they're doin' with their lives  
But me, I'm still on the road  
Heading for another joint  
We always did feel the same  
We just started from a different point of view  
Tangled up in blue.

[Source: Tape]