

WORDS FILL MY HEAD

Rolling Thunder

Going Going Gone

San Antonio Version

Oklahoma City Version

If You See Her, Say Hello

Lay Lady Lay

Sara

Simple Twist Of Fate

Tonight I'll Be Staying Here With You

Going Going Gone

San Antonio version

Well, I've just reached a place
Where the willow don't bend
There's no more to be said
It's the top of the end
I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

I've been walking lonely
Sleeping in the dust
Now I've just gotta go
And you know that I must
I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

I've been here too long
And I've heard what you said
But I just got the rope
Oh well, I can't sleep in my bed
So I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

Grandma says "Son, go and follow your heart"
You'll be fine at the end of the line
All that's gold isn't meant to shine
Don't you and that long long dream ever part."

Now I'm in love with you baby
But you gotta understand
That you got to be free
So let go of my hand
I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

Grandma says "Son, go and follow your heart"
You'll be fine at the end of the line
All that's gold isn't meant to shine
Don't you and that long long dream ever part."

I believe in you baby
For the change of some truce
But I just got to go

WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rolling Thunder

So please turn me loose
I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

[Source: tape from San Antonio, Texas, 11 May 1976, with help from Åke Jonsson]

Oklahoma City version

Well, I've just reached a place
Where the willow don't bend
There's no more to be said
It's the beginning of the end
I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

I'm in love with you baby
But I think it might be too late
So we better start again
And get it straight
Oh, I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

I've been walking on the clouds
Sleeping in the dust
Now I've just gotta move
Before it's all diamonds and rust
So I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

Grandma says "Son, go and follow your heart
You'll be fine at the end of the line
All that's gold isn't meant to shine
Don't you and that life long dream ever part."

I'm in love with you baby
I don't mean any harm
But you want to be free
So let go of my arm
I'm going,
I'm going,
I'm gone.

Grandma says "Son, go and follow your heart
You'll be fine at the end of the line
All that's gold isn't meant to shine

WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rolling Thunder

Don't you and that life long dream ever part."

I'm in love with you baby

Please understand

That you got to be free

So let go of my hand

I'm going,

I'm going,

I'm gone.

[Source: tape from Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, 18 May 1976, with help from Åke Jonsson]

WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rolling Thunder

If You See Her, Say Hello

If you see her say hello, she might be in North Saigon
She left here in a hurry, I don't know what she was on.
You might say that I'm in disarray and for me time's standing still
Boy, you've never gotten over her, I don't think I ever will.

The evil _____ then suddenly you stole
It's one of them wreckless situations which nobody control
_____ eyes
_____ do the best we can which should come as no surprise

If you're makin' love to her watch it from the rear
You'll never know when I'll be back or liable to appear
Oh, it's natural to dream of peace as it id for rules to break
And right now I got not much to lose, so you better stay awake.

Sundown, silver moon, hittin' on the days
My head can't understand no more, what my heart don't tolerate
And I know she'll be back some day of that there is no doubt
And when that moment comes, Lord, give me the strength to keep her out.

[Source: tape from Lakeland, Florida, 18 April 1976, with help from Rebecca Buck]

Lay Lady Lay

Lay, lady, lay,
Lay across my big brass bed
Lay, lady, lay,
Lay across my big brass bed
Whatever colors you have in your mind
I'll show them to you and you'll see them shine
Lay, lady, lay,
Lay across my big brass bed

Forget this dance,
Let's go upstairs
Let's take a chance
Who really cares
Why don't you know you got nothin' to prove
It's all in your eyes and the way that you move
Forget this dance,
Let's go upstairs

Why wait any longer, I don't mean too complain
You can have love but you might lose it
Why run any longer when you're runnin' in vain
You can have the truth but you've got to choose it

Stay, lady, stay
Stay with you man awhile
Til the break of day
Love to see you make him smile
I long to see you in the morning light
I long to hold you in the night
Stay, lady, stay
Stay with you man awhile

[Source: Hard Rain album liner notes]

WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rolling Thunder

Sara

I laid on a dune, and I looked at the sky,
When the children were babies and played on the beach.
You came up behind me, I saw you go by,
You were always so close and still within reach.

Sara, Sara,
Whatever made you want to change your mind?
Sara, Sara,
So easy to look at, so hard to define.

I can still see them playin' with their pails in the sand,
They run to the water their buckets to fill.
I can still see the shells fallin' out of their hands
As they follow each other back up the hill.

Sara, Sara,
Sweet virgin angel, sweet love of my life.
Sara, Sara,
Radiant jewel, mystical wife.

Sleepin' in the woods near the fire in the night.
Where you fought for my soul and went up against the odds
I was too young to know you were doin' it right
And you did it with strength that belonged to the gods.

Sara, Sara,
Wherever we travel, we're never apart
Sara, Sara,
Beautiful lady so dear to my heart.

I can still hear the sounds of those Methodist bells,
I'd taken the cure and had just gotten through,
Stayin' up for days in the Chelsea Hotel,
Writin' "Sad-Eyed Lady of the Lowlands" for you.

Sara, Sara,
It's all so clear, I could never forget
Sara, oh Sara,
Lovin' you is the one thing I'll never regret

Now the beach is deserted except for some kelp
And a piece of an old ship that lies on the shore.
You always responded when I needed your help,
You gave a map and a key to your door.

Sara, oh Sara,
Glamorous nymph with an arrow and bow,

WORDS FILL MY HEAD – Rolling Thunder

Sara, oh Sara,
Don't ever leave me, don't ever go.

[Source tape from the evening show in Boston, Massachusetts, 21 November 1975]

Simple Twist Of Fate

They sat together in the park
As the evening sky got dark
She looked at him and he felt a spark tingle to his bones
Twas then he felt alone and wished that he'd gone straight
And watched out for a simple twist of fate.

They walked along by the old canal
A little confused, I remember well
And stopped into an old hotel with the neon burning bright
He felt the heat of the night hit him like a freight train
Moving with a simple twist of fate.

A clarinet some place softly played
As she was walking on by the arcade
She heard the melody rise and fade, the sun was comin' up
She dropped a coin into the cup of a blind man at the gate
And forgot about a simple twist of fate.

He woke up and she was gone
He didn't see nothin' but the dawn
He got out of bed and put his clothes back on, pushed back the blinds
Found a note she'd left behind, to which he just could not relate
All about a simple twist of fate.

He hears the ticking of the clocks
Walks alone through the city blocks
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks where the sailors all come in
Maybe she'll see him once again, how long must he wait
One more time for a simple twist of fate.

People tell me it's a crime
To feel too much at any one time
She should have caught me in my prime, she would have stayed with me
Instead of goin' off to sea and leavin' me to meditate
Upon a simple twist of fate.

[Source: tape from John Hammond Tribute, 10 September 1975, with help from Ron Mura]

Tonight I'll Be Staying Here With You

Threw my ticket in the wind
Threw my mattress out there too
Threw my letters in the sand
Cause you've got to understand
That tonight I'll be staying here with you

I would have left this town by noon
By tonight have been in some place new
But I was feeling a little bit scattered
And your love was all that mattered
So tonight I'll be staying here with you
Get ready
Cause tonight I'll be staying here with you

Is it really any wonder?
The changes that we run upon each others heads
You come on to me like rolling thunder
I left my dreams on the river bed

I can hear that whistle blowing
Hear that sunrise rolling too
If there's a driver on the road
Let him have my load
Cause tonight I'll be staying here with you

I can hear that lonesome whistle blowing
Hear that sunrise rolling too
If there's a driver on the road
Let him have my load
Cause tonight I'll be staying here with you
Yes tonight I'll be staying here with you

[Source: The Telegraph # 7, from Toronto, Ontario, Canada, 1 December 1975]