

WORDS FILL MY HEAD

In Europe 1984

Dirty Lies

Enough Is Enough

Simple Twist Of Fate

Tangled Up In Blue

Dirty Lies

Sometime she said I'm slow
She said it about me but it's too soon to know
Don't mind leaving, wondering why
Whosoever told it, told a dirty lie

Well, I'll tell you one more to
Take what is you with you when you go
Now I'll tumble, tumble and die
Whosoever told it, told a dirty lie

Already seen your dirty mate
Sure find it harder to concentrate
I'll be beloved, times too slow
But make sure you take her with you when you go

I'll love it and leave it, the sun go down
Pray for the rain for miles around
I'll never leave it to wonder why
Whosoever told you, told a dirty lie

Oh, they time you and I'm telling you
I'd be watching, baby no matter what you do
And I'll leave alone, you're far too slow
Just make sure you take her with you when you go

I want to leave, my feet's soaking wet
I long to leave but I ain't found you yet
And I know baby, telling you why
Whosoever told me, told a dirty lie

[Source: The Wicked Messenger #1489]

Enough Is Enough

Hands off your feet, baby, this is this
This is what I can't be
Often it hurt me honey, looking at you but
You're looking at me too

Because a dollar is a dollar
And the downtown boys play rough
Go all the way back, baby
Tell 'em enough is enough

_____ on the gutter baby, which is which but
I'd rather be lucky than be rich
Off with the money honey that is true, but I'm
Satisfied with you

Because a dollar is a dollar
And the downtown boys play rough
Go all the way back, baby
Tell 'em enough is enough

Most of the city, honey's, soakin' wet,
But there's no more gold you can get
Now _____ I'm facin' the wall but
Baby, you took it all

Because a dollar is a dollar
And the downtown boys play rough
You tell 'em baby,
That enough is enough

Got a gold mining fever baby, which is which but
I'd rather be lucky than be rich
Go off with the money honey, that is true, but I'm
Satisfied with you

Because a dollar is a dollar
And the downtown boys play rough
Go all the way back, baby
Tell 'em enough is enough

[Tape from Barcelona, Spain, 28 June 1984]

Simple Twist Of Fate

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

They walked along by the old canal
Down waterfront street, by the old bell
Stopped into the Grand Hotel where the desk clerks dress in white
With a face as black as night he said "Check out time's at eight"
All a part of a simple twist of fate.

He woke up and the room was thick
Something there inside was making him sick
He heard the boot heels in the hallway click, the sun was coming up
She dropped a coin into the cup of a blind man at the gate
And forgot about that simple twist of fate

_____ in the rain and snow
_____ coal fire and the chilly winds blow
He said "I taught you all you know, now, don't bother me no more."
"You know where to find the door. Go on, before it's too late"
"And forget about that simple twist of fate"

He's walking down through the city streets,
Looking into the eyes of the people he meets
And late in time, you know, he tries and greets he waited all I can do
He said "I'm leaving my heart with you, take good care of it, be on your freight"
"All about that simple twist of fate"

People tell me it's a crime
To remember her for too long of a time
She should have caught me in my prime, she should have stayed with me
Instead of going back off to sea and leavin me to meditate
About that simple twist of fate.

[Tape from Paris, France, July 1, 1984]

Tangled Up In Blue

Early one morning the sun was shining
And he was laying in bed
Wondering if she'd changed at all
If her hair was still red
Her folks they said that their lives together
Sure was gonna be rough
They never did like mama's home-made dress,
Papa's bank book wasn't big enough
He was standing at the side of the road
Rain falling on his shoes
Heading out for the old East coast
Radio blasting the news
Straight on through
Tangled up in blue.

She was married when they first met
To a man four times her age
He left her penniless in a state of regret
It was time to bust out of the cage
And they drove that car as far as they could
Abandoned it out west
Splitting up on a dark sad night
Both agreeing it was best
She turned around to look at him
As he was walking away
Saying "I wish I could tell you all the things"
"That I never learned to say"
He said "That's alright, baby, I love you too"
But we were tangled up in blue

He had a steady job and a pretty face
And everything seemed to fit
One day he could just feel the waste
He put it all down and split
And he drifted down to New Orleans
Where they treated him like a boy
He nearly went mad in Baton Rouge
He nearly drowned in Delacroix
But all the while he was alone
The past was close behind
He had one too many lovers and
None of them were too refined
All except for you

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But you were tangled up in blue

She was working in the blinding light
And I stopped in for a drink
I just kept looking at her face so white
I didn't know what to think
Later on when the crowd thinned out
I was getting ready to leave
She was standing there right beside my chair
Saying "What's that you got up your sleeve?"
I said "Nothing baby, and that's for sure"
She leaned down into my face
I could feel the heat and the pulse of her
As she bent down to tie the laces
Of my shoe
Tangled up in blue

I lived with them on Montague Street
In a basement down the stairs
There was snow all winter and no heat
Revolution was in the air
And one day all of his slaves ran free
Something inside of him died
The only thing I could do was be me
And get on that train and ride
And when it all came crashing down
I was already south
I didn't know whether the world was flat or round
I had the worst taste in my mouth
That I ever knew
Tangled up in blue

So now I'm going on back again
Maybe tomorrow or maybe next year
I gotta find someone among the women and men
Whose destiny is unclear
Some are masters of illusion
Some are ministers of the trade
All of the strong delusion
All of their beds are unmade
Me I'm still heading towards the sun
Trying to stay out of the joint
We always did love the very same one
We just saw her from a different point
Of view
Tangled up in blue

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[Source: The Telegraph #21]