

# You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go

Bob Dylan

I've seen love go by my door  
It's never been this close before  
Never been so easy or so slow  
I been shootin' in the dark too long  
When something's not right it's wrong  
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go  
Dragon clouds so high above  
I've only known careless love  
It always has hit me from below  
But this time 'round it's more correct  
Right on target so direct  
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go  
Purple clover, Queen Anne lace  
Crimson hair across your face  
You can make me cry but you don't know  
Can't remember what I was thinking of  
You might be spoiling me too much love  
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go  
Flowers on the hillside blooming crazy  
Crickets talking back and forth in rhyme  
Blue river running slow and lazy  
I could stay with you forever and never realize the time  
Situations have ended sad  
Relationships have all been bad  
Mine have been like Verlaine's and Rimbaud's  
But there's no way I can compare  
All them scenes to this affair,  
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go  
You're gonna make me wonder what I'm doing  
Staying far behind without you  
You're gonna make me wonder what I'm saying  
You're gonna make me give myself a good talking to  
I'll look for you in old Honolulu  
San Francisco or Ashtabula  
You're gonna have to leave me now I know  
But I'll see you in the sky above  
In the tall grass in the ones I love  
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go

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