

# Bob Dylan

## Nine Days

Bobby's in the basement making his movie  
He paints a little picture but not to be cheesy  
He wants this little girl to believe in him easy  
Bristles to the canvas imagining he feels high, mmm  
Inspiration of my heart search for light out  
of the dark  
All the pictures in my heart lie awake there in my fog  
This oasis in my arms I approach it with disarm  
Though it might do me some harm stop to catch me if I fall  
Bobby's in the basement making his  
music  
He never won't stop though not to abuse it  
If there's some other way that they only would use it  
He lives another day but they always refuse it  
Lacerations of my heart  
Dropped down in pieces in the dark  
Mixed the words up on this page  
Makes the purple turn to beige  
Inspiration of my heart search for light out of the dark  
All the pictures in my heart lie awake there in my fog  
This oasis in my arms I approach it with disarm  
Though it might do me some harm  
So stop to catch me if I fall  
It's just like Bob Dylan says...  
Stop depression of my own walk the  
only road I know  
If I am only dreamin' then I am not that far from it  
Sow the strength that grows from seeds worship creativity  
If I am only dreamin' then me an' Bob are not that far today  
So long as I'm young  
Bobby's in the basement making his music  
I search the beaches walk the sand  
I cut my feet on broken glass  
Strap the sandals on my feet  
I'm run down but I still hit the street  
Inspiration of my heart search for light out of the dark  
All the pictures in my heart lie awake there in my fog  
It's just like Bob Dylan says...  
Stop  
depression of my own walk the only road I know  
If I am only dreamin' then I am not that far from it  
Sow the strength that grows from seeds worship creativity  
If I am only dreamin' then me an' Bob are not that far today  
So long as I'm young  
So long as I'm young, mmm  
Bobby's in the basement making his movie  
He paints a little picture but not to be cheesy  
He wants this little girl to believe in him easy  
Bristles to the canvas imagining he feels high, high  
Inspiration of my heart  
Desperation of my heart, mmm, mmm

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>