

# Most of the Time

Bob Dylan

Most of the time, I'm clear focused all around  
Most of the time, I can keep both feet on the ground  
I can follow the path, I can read the signs  
Stay right with it when the road unwinds  
I can handle whatever I stumble upon  
I don't even notice she's gone  
Most of the time  
Most of the time, it's well understood  
Most of the time, I wouldn't change it if I could  
I can't make it all match up, I can hold my own  
I can deal with the situation right down to the bone  
I can survive, I can endure  
And I don't even think about her  
Most of the time  
Most of the time, my head is on straight  
Most of the time, I'm strong enough not to hate  
I don't build up illusion 'till it makes me sick  
I ain't afraid of confusion no matter how thick  
I can smile in the face of mankind  
Don't even remember what her lips felt like on mine  
Most of the time  
Most of the time, she ain't even in my mind  
I wouldn't know her if I saw her, she's that far behind  
Most of the time, I can't even be sure  
If she was ever with me or if I was with her  
Most of the time, I'm halfway content  
Most of the time, I know exactly where it all went  
I don't cheat on myself, I don't run and hide  
Hide from the feelings, that are buried inside  
I don't compromise and I don't pretend  
I don't even care if I ever see her again  
Most of the time

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>