

Pledging My Time

Words and music Bob Dylan

Album: Blonde on Blonde (1966)

A

Well, early in the mornin'

'Til late at night,

D

I got a poison headache,

Dm

But I feel all right.

A E

I'm pledging my time to you,

A D A E

Hopin' you'll come through, too.

Well, the hobo jumped up,

He came down naturally.

After he stole my baby,

Then he wanted to steal me.

But I'm pledging my time to you,

Hopin' you'll come through, too.

Won't you come with me, baby?

I'll take you where you wanna go.

And if it don't work out,

You'll be the first to know.

I'm pledging my time to you,

Hopin' you'll come through, too.

Well, the room is so stuffy,

I can hardly breathe.

Ev'rybody's gone but me and you

And I can't be the last to leave.

I'm pledging my time to you,

Hopin' you'll come through, too.

Well, they sent for the ambulance

And one was sent.

Somebody got lucky

But it was an accident.

Now I'm pledging my time to you,

Hoping you'll come through, too.