

Yonder Comes Sin

By: Bob Dylan

A

You wanna talk to me,
 you got many things to say

You want the spirit to be speaking through,
 but your lust for comfort get in the way

I can read it in your eyes, oh, what your
 Heart will not reveal

And that old evil burden has been draggin' you down,
 bound to grind you 'neath the wheel
 /d /c /a A
 Yonder comes sin.

(Walkin' like a man, talkin' like an angel)
 Yonder comes sin.

(Proud like a peacock, swift like an eagle)
 Look at your feet, see where they've been to

Look at your hands, see what they been into
 Can't you take it on the chin?
 Yonder comes sin.

You see this woman standin' next to me
 She's foreign to your sight
 Well, her eyes may be a different colour than mine,
 but her blood is red and her bones are white.
 You've been seeking them eternal, spiritual things,
 but your fifty-dollar smile confirms
 You're still tryin' to buy your way into the dreams of them
 Whose bodies will be food for worms
 Yonder comes sin

(Ready and steady, willing and able)
 Yonder comes sin
 (Standin' on the chair, standin' on the table)
 Look at your feet, see where they've been to
 Look at your hands, see what they've been into
 Can't you take it on the chin?
 Yonder comes sin.

I say: See them six wild horses, honey
 You say: I don't even see one.
 You say: Point them out to me, love,
 I say: Honey I got to run
 My brother's blood is crying from the grave
 but you can't hear the voice
 I stand in jeopardy every hour,
 Wonderin' what reason you have to rejoice.
 Yonder comes sin.

(Down on your knees, down into the ditches)
 Yonder comes sin.

(Vomiting up jewels, vomiting up riches)
 Look at your feet see where they've been to
 Look at your hands, see what they've been into
 Enough to put you to tail-spin
 Yonder comes sin.

Jeremiah preached repentance
 To those that would turn from hell
 But the critics all gave him such bad reviews
 Put him down at the bottom of a well
 kept on talking, anyway
 As the people were put into chains
 Wasn't nobody there to say "Bon voyage"
 or shatter any bottles of champagne.
 Yonder comes sin

(Cracking that whip, just like a feather)
 Yonder comes sin
 (Put a knife in your back while talking about the weather)
 Look at your feet see where they've been to
 Look at your hands, see what they've been into
 Can you take it on the chin
 Yonder comes sin

High cost of survival
 Gets a little higher than you expect
 When you're trying to get along with your enemies
 And still maintain your self-respect
 As a child you knew all there was to know
 It just couldn't get expressed
 Now it scares me to see what you accept as good
 At one you wouldn't have settled for less than the best
 Yonder comes sin

(Way down deep and dirty, not a day under thirty)
 Yonder comes sin
 (Tasting like peaches, hanging on like leaches)
 Look at your feet see where they've been to
 Look at your hands, see what they've been into
 So masculine, so feminine
 Yonder comes sin

You turn your back on the hard truth
 Just to fatten up your purse
 Sings of an unrighteous world
 Dare the same thing as a curse
 No kingdom made of human hands can stand
 Too bad about MacBeth
 In order to possess that corruptible crown
 Gotta make a deal with Mr Death
 Yonder comes sin.

(Can you comprehend it, can you understand it)
 Yonder comes sin
 (It rules the airways, it rules the planet)
 Look at your feet see where they've been to
 Look at your hands, see what they've been into
 Take off that sheepish green
 Yonder comes sin

There's a place down in your soul
 Where the law can never touch
 You do most likely what you please
 And not think about too much
 I'll be down the line when morning comes
 And that I pulled the hood up for you
 So that you could see real good your uninvited guest
 Yonder comes sin

(It's a pleasure to meet ya, nice to have known ya)
Yonder comes sin
(It wants to kill you, it wants to own you)
Look at your feet see where they've been to
Look at your hands, see what they've been into
Being pulled in all directions by the wind
Yonder comes sin