

# 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 timeMost 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 timeMost 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://counterlikes.com/>