

## True Love Tends To Forget

Bob Dylan

I'm getting weary looking in my baby's eyes  
When she's near me she's so hard to recognize  
But I finally realize there's no room for regret  
True love, true love, true love tends to forget.

Hold me, baby be near  
You told me that you'd be sincere  
But every day of the year's like playing Russian roulette  
True love, true love, true love tends to forget.

I was lying down in the reeds without any oxygen  
I saw you in the wilderness among the men  
I saw you drift into infinity and come back again  
All you got to do is wait 'till I'll tell you when.

You're a tearjerker, baby, but I'm under your spell  
You're a hard worker, baby, and I know you well  
At this weekend in hell is making me sweat  
True love, true love, true love tends to forget.

I was lying down in the reeds without any oxygen  
I saw you in the wilderness among the men  
Saw you drift into infinity and come back again  
All you got to do is wait and I'll tell you when.

You belong to me baby, without any doubt  
Don't forsake me baby, don't sell me out  
Don't keep me knocking about from Mexico to Tibet  
True love, true love, true love tends to forget.

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