

most of the time  
i'm too focused all around  
most of the time  
i can keep both feet on the ground  
i can follow the path  
i can read the sign  
i can stay right with it  
as the road unwinds  
i can handle whatever  
i stumble upon  
i don't even notice that 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 could make it all match up  
i can hold my own?  
i could deal with the situation  
right down to the bone  
i could survive  
i can endure  
and i don't even think  
`bout 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 until it makes me sick  
i ain't afraid of confusion no matter how thick  
i can smile in the face of mankind  
i don't even remember how her lips felt on mine  
most of the time

most of the time  
she ain't even in my mind  
would i 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 ever with her  
most of the time i'm halfways content  
most of the time i know exactly where it all went  
i would cheat on myself  
i don't run and hide  
i won't hide from the feelings  
that i buried inside  
i don't compromise  
and i don't pretend  
and i don't even care  
if i ever see her again  
most of the time

Written By Bob Dylan