

# Simple Twist of Fate

Bob Dylan

They sat together in the park  
As the evening sky grew dark  
She looked at him and he felt a spark  
Tingle to his bones  
'Twas then he felt alone  
And wished that he'd gone straight  
And watched out for a simple twist of fate

They walked along by the old canal  
A little confused, I remember well  
And stopped into a strange hotel  
With a neon burnin' bright  
He felt the heat of the night  
Hit him like a freight train  
Moving with a simple twist of fate

A saxophone someplace far-off played  
As she was walkin' on by the arcade  
As the light bust through a beat-up shade  
Where he was waking up  
She dropped a coin into the cup  
Of a blind man at the gate  
And forgot about a simple twist of fate

He woke up, the room was bare  
He didn't see her anywhere  
He told himself he didn't care  
Pushed the window open wide  
Felt an emptiness inside  
To which he just could not relate  
Brought on by a simple twist of fate

He hears the ticking of the clocks  
And walks along with a parrot that talks  
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks  
Where the sailors all come in  
Maybe she'll pick him out again  
How long must he wait?  
One more time, for a simple twist of fate

People tell me it's a sin  
To know and feel too much within  
I still believe she was my twin  
But I lost the ring  
She was born in spring  
But I was born too late  
Blame it on a simple twist of fate

Songwriters: Bob Dylan  
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