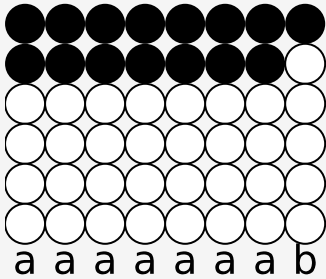


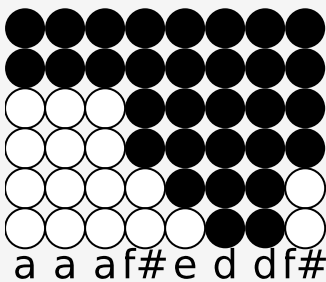
# Tin whistle tabs for: Daddy, You've Been On My Mind

Author/Performer: Bob Dylan, Joan Baez, Judy Collins

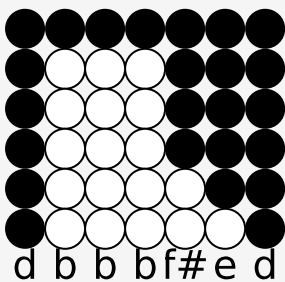
DADDY, YOU'VE BEEN ON MY MIND



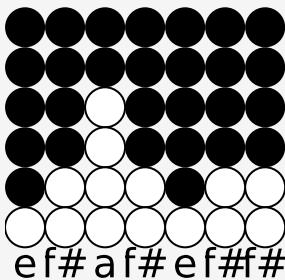
Per-haps it's the col-or of the



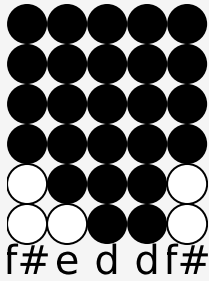
sun cut flat and cov-er-ing



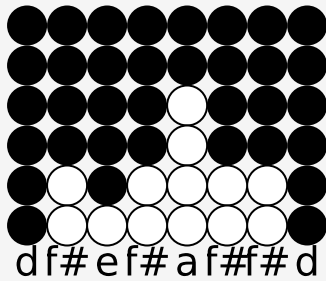
the cross-roads I'm stand-ing at



Or may-be it's the weath-er



or some-thing like that



But Dad-dy, you've been on my mind

I don't mean trouble,  
please don't put me down or get upset  
I am not pleading or saying I can't forget  
I do not walk the floor bowed down and bent,  
but yet Daddy, you've been on my mind

Even though my mind is hazy  
and my thoughts they might be narrow  
Where you been don't bother me  
or bring me down in sorrow  
It don't even matter to me  
where you're waking up tomorrow  
Daddy, you've just been on my mind

I am not asking you to say words like yes and no  
Please understand me, I got no place for you to go  
I'm just breathing to myself  
pretending not that I don't know  
Daddy, you've been on my mind

When you wake up in the morning,  
baby, look inside your mirror  
You know I won't be next to you,  
you know I won't be near  
I'd just be curious to know  
If you can see yourself as clear  
As someone who has had you on her mind