

Highway 61 Revisited

Bob Dylan and The Band

God said to Abraham kill me a son
Abe said man you must be putting me on
God said no Abe said what?
God said you can do what you want Abe but a
Next time you see me coming man you better run
Abe said where do you want this killin done?
God said out on highway 61

Georgia Sam he had a bloody nose
Welfare department wouldn't give him no clothes
He asked poor Howard well where can I go
Howard said aint but one place I know
Sam said tell me quick man I got to run
Ol Howard just pointed with his gun
And said that way out on highway 61

Mack the finger said to Louie the king
I got forty red white and blue shoe strings
A thousand telephones that will not ring
Tell me man where I can get rid of these things
Louie the king said let me think for a minute son
Then he said yes I think it can be very easily done
Just take everything out to highway 61

Now the fifth daughter on the twelfth night
Told the first father that things weren't right
My complexion she said is much too white
He said come here and step into the light
He said hmmm you're right
Let me tell the second mother this has been done
But the second mother was with the seventh son
And they were both out on highway 61

Now the rollin' gambler he was very bored
Tryin to create a third world war
Found a promoter who almost fell off the floor
He said I never engaged in this type of thing before
But yes I think it can be very easily done
Just put some bleachers out in the sun
And have it out on highway 61

Lyrics submitted by EDD Hayworth.

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