

# Who Do You Love

Tim Buckley

Now I woke up this morning, yes, there was rumbling in my mind  
I was thinking about my baby, I left her so far behind, oh Lord  
Yeah, now I wonder, Lord, I wonder deep in my heart  
If this ever gonna stop this fooling, mama, don't you understand?  
No, no, no, no, no Well, the driver on that engine, oh Lordy, ain't no friend of mine  
Ah, he done took away my baby, ohh and left her so far behind  
Ah, but sometimes in the morning, oh, sweet lover  
Don't you know that your boy's gone to his room? Yeah  
Ah, I remember all about the good times, honey  
Ah, and I forget all about the rain now Well, you never did it for me, mama  
How do you want your rolling done? Oh yes  
You know, I do believe you wanna be rolled, be rolled  
Be rolled from sun to sun, hey, now darling Don't you know I cross that burning desert on my knees?  
Bring my paycheck home every Friday night  
Mama, don't I treat you right?  
Yeah, that, that, that green, green rocky road, yeah  
Ah, you got a promenade now, you got a promenade Mama, who, who do you love?  
Ah, who do you love? Who do you love?  
Who do you love? Who do you love? Hey brother, did you ever run up the mountain?  
Lord, I went up to the top  
See your lover from above, run down to the valley low  
Listen to it ring, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord  
Listen to it ring from above You gotta run to the river, run to the river  
Run to the river, Lord, and cleanse your soul  
Cleanser your soul, cleanse your soul I think that sooner or later we'll make it or break it  
I mean your brother, I mean it ain't matter what the color  
Lord, we both gotta get outta here We gotta rise up, Lord, away from the skin  
Lord, up there a while, you gotta look at your brother  
Don't matter what the color, Lord, if you wanna get along Everything will be, oh, green rocky road  
You be promenade, promenade in green  
Talking 'bout love now, talking 'bout love  
Talking 'bout love now, talking 'bout love Hey, you gotta walk to the river, brother  
Swim in the river and cleanse your soul  
You gotta sing, shout, singing hallelujah  
Lord, if you want to get along You gotta sing hallelujah, brother  
Don't matter what the color  
You gotta see the light all by yourself You gotta run, shake and lie, ah, run, shake it on your own  
You gotta run, shake and lie, oh, shake it on your own  
There ain't no Moses, Jesus don't know the words You gotta run, shake and lie, run, shake and lie now

Run, shake and lie, shake and lie, shake and lie  
Shake and lie, shake and lie, shake and lie, shake and lieAh Lord, I woke up this morning, oh Lord, rumbling on  
my mind  
I was thinking thinking 'bout my baby, I left her so far behind  
Oh, sometimes in the morning, Lord, a voice comes ringing through  
And I'm thinking, oh mama, Lord, I must be crazy, mama  
Not to be home with youI'm going home, I'm going home  
Going home, going home

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