

Quit Your Low Down Ways

Bob Dylan

Well, you can read out your Bible
You can fall down on your knees and pray to the Lord
But mama but it ain't gonna do no good
You're gonna need my help someday Well, if you can't quit your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways Hey you can run down in the desert
You can stick your head in the sand
You can raise up your right hand
But you good man ain't comin' home
You better understand you're gonna need
You're gonna need my help someday
Someday you're gonna need my help, someday Well, if you can't quit your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways And, you can run down to The White House
You can gaze on The Capitol Dome
You can knock on the President's gate pretty mama
But you know it's gonna be too late
You're gonna need
You're gonna need my help someday
My help someday Well, if you can't quit your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways And you can hitchhike on the highway
You can stand all alone by the side of the road
Try to flag a ride back home, pretty mama
But you ain't gonna ride in my car no more
You're gonna need
You're gonna need my help someday Well, if you can't quit your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways So, you can read out your Bible
You can fall down on your knees
And pray to the Lord pretty mama
But it ain't gonna do no good
You're gonna need
You're gonna need my help someday
Wait and see Well, if you can't quit your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways

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