

# Gotta Serve Somebody

Bob Dylan

You may be an ambassador to England or France  
You may like to gamble, you might like to dance  
You may be the heavyweight champion of the world  
You may be a socialite with a long string of pearls But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes  
Indeed you're gonna have to serve somebody  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody You might be a rock 'n' roll addict prancing on the stage  
You might have drugs at your command, women in a cage  
You may be a business man or some high-degree thief  
They may call you doctor or they may call you chief But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes you are  
You're gonna have to serve somebody  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody You may be a state trooper, you might be a young Turk  
You may be the head of some big TV network  
You may be rich or poor, you may be blind or lame  
You may be living in another country under another name But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes you are  
You're gonna have to serve somebody  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody You may be a construction worker working on a home  
You may be living in a mansion or you might live in a dome  
You might own guns and you might even own tanks  
You might be somebody's landlord, you might even own banks But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes  
You're gonna have to serve somebody  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody You may be a preacher with your spiritual pride  
You may be a city councilman taking bribes on the side  
You may be workin' in a barbershop, you may know how to cut hair  
You may be somebody's mistress, may be somebody's heir But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes  
You're gonna have to serve somebody  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody Might like to wear cotton, might like to wear silk  
Might like to drink whiskey, might like to drink milk  
You might like to eat caviar, you might like to eat bread  
You may be sleeping on the floor, sleeping in a king-sized bed But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes  
Indeed you're gonna have to serve somebody  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody You may call me Terry, you may call me Timmy  
You may call me Bobby, you may call me Zimmy  
You may call me R.J., you may call me Ray

You may call me anything but no matter what you say  
Still, you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes  
You're gonna have to serve somebody  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody

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