Sally Sue Brown

Bob Dylan

Look who's back in town Ain't nobody but Sally Sue Brown All you boys better run for cover If you don't wanna be a broken hearted loverSee her in that very tight skirt Got what it takes just to make you hurt Don't you see by those big bright eyes Prefer to treat her nasty and low down liesMake no difference where she's been I'm going south and doing them things again Bake in a hot tub, down the line I'd rather see you ruin this heart of mineI'll go see them come down my way Like a fool you're gonna hear me say "Lay at your bed Sally Sue Brown Please let me love you, baby Don't put me down"Makes no difference where she's been I'm going south and doing them things again Bake in a hot tub, down the line I'd rather see you ruin this a heart of mineAs she come on down my way Like a fool you're gonna hear me say

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"Lay at your bed Sally Sue Brown Please let me love you, baby Don't put me down"