Gotta Serve Somebody

3. Bob Dylan

Well, oh, 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
You're gonna have to serve somebody
And it may be the devil or it may be the Lord
But you're gonna have to serve somebody
Might be a rock 'n' roll addict, prancing on the stage
Might have money and drugs at your command and women in the 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
You're gonna have to serve somebody
And 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
You're gonna have to serve somebody
Oh, 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 may be somebody's landlord and you might even own banks
But you're gonna have to serve somebody
You're gonna have to serve somebody
And it may be the devil or it may be the Lord
But you're gonna have to serve somebody
Now you may be a preacher with your spiritual pride
You may be a city councilman taking bribes on the side
You may be working in a barbershop, you may know how to cut hair
You may be somebody's mistress, you may be somebody's heir
But you're gonna have to serve somebody
You're gonna have to serve somebody
And it may be the devil or it may be the Lord

But you're gonna have to serve somebody
You might like to wear cotton, you might like to wear silk
You might like to drink whiskey, you might like to drink milk
You might like to eat caviar, you might like to eat bread
You may be sleeping on the floor or sleeping in a king sized bed
But you're gonna have to serve somebody
Gonna have to serve somebody
Now, 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 Jimmy
You may call me Bobby, you may call me Zimmy
You may call me Willie or you may call me Ray
You may call me anything but no matter what you say
You're gonna have to serve somebody
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
I don't think that's funny, I guess they exchange
Before they change the more they stay the same
There ain't no blame
Sometimes the picture just don't fit the frame
This is where the cowboy yields the floor
'Cause you don't think I'm funny anymore
I guess things change
The more they change the more they stay the same
There ain't no blame
Sometimes the picture just don't fit the frame
This is where the cowboy yields the floor
'Cause you don't think I'm funny anymore
Did you hear the one about the dirty whore?
Oh, I forgot, you don't think I'm funny anymore

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/