

# Tough Mama

[Bob Dylan](#)

Tough mama  
Meat shaking on your bones  
I'm gonna go down to the river and get some stones  
Sister's on the highway with that steel drivin' crew  
Papa's in the big house, his working days are through  
Tough mama  
Can I blow a little smoke on you Dark beauty  
Won't you move it on over and make some room?  
It's my duty to bring you down to the field where the flowers bloom  
Ashes in the furnace, dust on the rise  
You came through it all the way flying through the skies  
Dark beauty  
With that long night's journey in you eyes Sweet Goddess  
Born of a blinding light and a changing wind  
Now don't be modest, you know who you are and where you've been  
Jack, the cowboy, went up north, he's buried in your past  
The lone wolf went out drinking, that was over pretty fast  
Sweet Goddess  
Your perfect stranger's coming in at last Silver angel  
With the badge of the lonesome road written on your sleeve  
I'd be grateful if this golden ring you would receive  
Today on the countryside it was a hotter than a crotch  
I stood alone upon the ridge and all I did was watch  
Sweet Goddess  
It must be time to carve another notch

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