

Cocaine Blues (Live, August 24, 1997, Vienna, VA)

Bob Dylan

Every time my baby and me we go up town
Police come and they knock me down
Cocaine all around my brain
Hey baby, better come here quick. This old cocaine is 'bout to make me sick.
Cocaine all around my brain.
Yonder comes by baby, she's dressed in red
She's got a shot-gun, says she's gonna kill me dead. Cocaine all around my brain
Hey baby, better come here quick.
This old cocaine about to make me sick.
Cocaine all around my brain. Hey baby, better come here quick
This old cocaine 'bout to make me sick
Cocaine all around my brain.
Early one morning, half past four Cocaine came knockin' on my door.
Cocaine all around my brain
Hey baby, you better come here quick.
This old cocaine is making me sick. Cocaine all around my brain.
Cocaine's for horses and it's not for men
Doctor said it kill you, but he don't say when.
Cocaine all around my brain. Hey baby, you better come here quick.
This old cocaine about to make me sick.
Cocaine all around my brain.

Songwriters

Woody Guthrie; Cisco Houston Published by

WOODY GUTHRIE PUBLICATIONS INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>