

# Million Dollar Bash

## Bob Dylan

Well, that big dump blond  
With her wheel in the gorge  
Turtle, that friend of theirs  
With his checks all forged  
And his cheeks in a chunk  
With his cheese in the cash  
They're all gonna be there  
At that million dollar bash  
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee  
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee  
It's that million dollar bashEverybody from right now  
Go ever there and back  
The louder they come  
The bigger they crack  
Come now, sweet cream  
Don't forget to flash  
We're all gonna meet  
At that million dollar bash  
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee  
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee  
It's that million dollar bashWell, I took my counselor  
Out to the barn  
Silly Nelly was there  
She told me a yarn  
Then along came Jones  
Emptied the trash  
Everybody went down  
To that million dollar bash  
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee  
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee  
It's that million dollar bash  
Well, I'm hittin' it too hard  
My stones won't take  
I'm get up in the mornin'  
But it's too early to wake  
First it's hello, goodbye  
Then push and then crash  
But we're all gonna make it  
At that million dollar bash

Ooh, baby, ooh-ee  
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee  
It's that million dollar bash Well, I looked at my watch  
I looked at my wrist  
Punched myself in the face  
With my fist  
I took my potatoes  
Down to be mashed  
Then I made it over to  
That million dollar bash  
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee  
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee  
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee  
It's that million dollar bash

Songwriters  
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