Gotta Serve Somebody

Bob Dylan

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, yes indeed 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 You might be a rock n' roll addict, prancin' on the stage You might have drugs at your command, women in a 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, yes you're 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 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 livin' in another country under another name But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes you're 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 You may be a construction worker workin' on a home You might be livin' in a mansion, you might live in a dome You might own guns and you might even own tanks You might be somebody's landlord, you might even own banks But you're gonna have to serve somebody Yes 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 You may be a preacher with your spiritual pride You may be a city councilman takin' bribes on the side You may be workin' in a barbershop, you may know how to cut hair You may be somebody's mistress, may be somebody's heir But you're gonna have to serve somebody Yes 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 Might like to wear cotton, might like to wear silk Might like to drink whiskey, might like to drink milk You might like to eat caviar, you might like to eat bread You may be sleepin' on the floor, sleepin' in a king-sized bed But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes indeed 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 You may call me Terry, you may call me Timmy You may call me Bobby, you may call me Zimmy You may call me R.J., you may call me Ray You may call me anything, no matter what you say You're still gonna have to serve somebody Yes 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

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