

Shake Shake Mama

Bob Dylan

I get the blues for you baby when I look up at the sun
I get the blues for you baby when I look up at the sun
Come back here we can have some real fun
Well, it's early in the evening and everything is still
Well, it's early in the evening and everything is still
One more time I'm walking up around the hill
Shake, shake mama like a ship going out to sea
Shake, shake mama like a ship going out to sea
You took all my money and you gave it to Richard Lee
Down by the river judge Simpson's walking around
Down by the river judge Simpson's walking around
Nothing shocks me more than that old clown
Some of you women you really know your stuff
Some of you women you really know your stuff
But your clothes are all torn and your language is a little too rough
Shake, shake mama, shake until the break of day
Shake, shake mama, shake until the break of day
I'm right here baby, I'm not that far away
I'm motherless, fatherless, almost friendless too
I'm motherless, fatherless, almost friendless too
It's Friday morning going to Franklin Avenue
Shake, shake mama, raise your voice and bay
Shake, shake mama, raise your voice and bay
If you're going on home better go the shortest way

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