

Minstrel Boy

Bob Dylan

Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna let it roll?
Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna let it down easy to save his soul? Oh, Lucky's been drivin' a long, long time
And now he's stuck on top of the hill
With twelve forward gears, it's been a long hard climb
And with all of them ladies, though, he's lonely still
Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna let it roll?
Who's gonna throw that minstrel boy a coin?
Who's gonna let it down easy to save his soul? Well, he deep in number and heavy in toil
Mighty Mockingbird, he still has such a heavy load
Beneath his boundaries, what more can I tell
With all of his travelin', but I'm still on that road

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