

“Subterranean Homesick Blues”

Bob Dylan

*Bringing It All Back Home*, 1965

arranged for UFC of CoMO

**A**

Johnny's in the basement mixing up the medicine  
I'm on the pavement, thinking about the government  
The man in the trench coat, badge out, laid off  
Says he's got a bad cough, wants to get it paid off

**D**

Look out kid, it's somethin' you did

**A**

God knows when but you're doin' it again  
you better duck down the alley way, lookin' for a new friend

**E**

The man in the coonskin cap in the big pen

**A**

Wants eleven dollar bills and you only got ten.

**A**

Maggie comes fleet foot, face full of black soot  
Talkin' that the heat put plants in the bed but  
The phone's tapped anyway, Maggie says that many say  
They must bust in early May, orders from the DA

**D**

Look out kid, don't matter what you did

**A**

Walk on your tip toes, don't try No Doz  
Better stay away from those that carry around a fire hose

**E**

Keep a clean nose, watch the plain clothes

**A**

You don't need a weather man to know which way the wind blows.

**A**

Get sick, get well, hang around an ink well  
Ring a bell, hard to tell if anything is goin' to sell  
Try hard, get barred, get back, write Braille  
Get jailed, jump bail, join the army if you fail

**D**

Look out kid, you're gonna get hit

**A**

By users, cheaters, six-time losers  
Hang around the theaters

**E**

Girl by the whirlpool, lookin' for a new fool

**A**

Don't follow leaders, watch the parkin' meters.

**A**

Ah get born, keep warm, short pants, romance, learn to dance  
Get dressed, get blessed, try to be a success  
Please her, please him, buy gifts, don't steal, don't lift  
Twenty years of schoolin' and they put you on the day shift

**D**

Look out kid, they keep it all hid

**A**

Better jump down a manhole, light yourself a candle  
Don't wear sandals, try to avoid the scandals

**E**

Don't wanna be a bum, you better chew gum

**A**

The pump don't work 'cause the vandals took the handles