

# Highway 61 Revisited

by Bob Dylan

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Oh God said to Abraham, "Kill me a son". Abe says, "Man, you must be puttin' me on". God say, "No." Abe say, "What?" God say, "You can do what you want Abe, but, The next time you see me comin' you better run." Well Abe says, "Where do you want this killin' done?" God says, "Out on Highway 61"

Well **Georgia Sam** he had a bloody nose. **Welfare** Department they wouldn't give him no clothes. He asked **poor Howard** where can I go. Howard said there's only one place I know. Sam said tell me quick man I got to run. Ol' Howard just pointed with his gun  
And said that way down on Highway 61

Well **Mack the Finger** said to Louie the King, I got forty red, white and blue shoestrings, And a thousand telephones that don't ring. Do you know where I can get rid of these things? And Louie the King said let me think for a minute son. And he said yes I think it can be easily done. Just take everything down to Highway 61

Now the **fifth daughter** on the twelfth night. Told the first father that things weren't right. My complexion she said is much too white. He said come here and step into the light, he says hmm you're right. Let me tell the second mother this has been done

But the second mother was with the seventh son. And they were both out on Highway 61

Now the **rovin' gambler** he was very bored. He was tryin' to create a next world war. He found a promoter who nearly fell off the floor. He said I never engaged in this kind of thing before. But yes I think it can be very easily done. We'll just put some bleachers out in the sun. And have it on Highway 61