

# Subterranean Homesick Blues

## Bob Dylan

Johnny's in the basement  
Mixing up the medicine  
I'm on the pavement  
Thinkin' 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 Look out kid  
It's somethin' you did  
God knows when  
But you're doin' it again  
You better duck down the alley way  
Lookin' for a new friend  
The man in the coon-skin cap  
In the pig pen  
Wants eleven dollar bills  
You only got ten  
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 D.A. Look out kid  
Don't matter what you did  
Walk on your tip toes  
Don't tie no bows  
Better stay away from those  
That carry 'round a fire hose  
Keep a clean nose  
Watch the plain clothes  
You don't need a weather man  
To know which way the wind blows  
Ah, get sick, get well  
Hang around an ink well  
Ring 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 Look out kid

You're gonna get hit  
By losers, cheaters  
Six-time users  
Hangin' 'round the theaters  
Girl by the whirlpools  
Lookin' for a new fool  
Don't follow leaders  
Watch the parkin' meters 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 Look out kid  
They keep it all hid  
Better jump down a manhole  
Light yourself a candle  
Don't wear sandals  
Try to avoid the scandals  
Don't wanna be a bum  
You better chew gum  
The pump don't work  
'Cause the vandals took the handles

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>