

Bob Dylan

"Crash On The Levee"

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Crash on the levee, mama, water's gonna overflow
Swamp's gonna rise, no boat's gonna row
Now, you can train on down to Williams Point
You can bust your feet, you can rock this joint

But oh mama, ain't you gonna miss your best friend
now?
You're gonna have to find yourself another best friend,
somehow

And don't you try an' move me, you're just gonna lose
There's a crash on the levee and mama, you've been
refused
Well, it's sugar for sugar and salt for salt
If you go down in the flood, it's gonna be your fault

Oh mama, ain't you gonna miss your best friend now?
Yes, you're gonna have to find yourself another best
friend, somehow

Well, that high tide's risin', mama, don't you let me
down
Pack up your suitcase, mama, don't you make a sound
Now, it's king for king, queen for queen
It's gonna be the meanest flood that anybody's seen

Oh mama, ain't you gonna miss your best friend now?
Yes, you're gonna have to find yourself another best
friend, somehow

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