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Bob Dylan "Don't Ya Tell Henry"

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Don't ya tell Henry Apple's got your fly.

I went down to the river on a saturday morn A-lookin' around just to see who's born I found a little chicken down on his knees I went up and yelled to him "Please, please, please" He said, "Don't ya tell Henry Don't ya tell Henry Don't ya tell Henry Apple's got your fly".

I went down to the corner at a-half past ten I's lookin' around, I wouldn't say when I looked down low, I looked above And who did I see but the one I love She said, "Don't va tell Henry Don't ya tell Henry Don't ya tell Henry Apple's got your fly". Now, I went down to the beanery at half past twelve A-lookin' around just to see myself I spotted a horse and a donkey too I looked for a cow and I saw me a few The said, "Don't ya tell Henry Don't ya tell Henry Don't ya tell Henry Apple's got your fly".

Now, I went down to the pumphouse the other night A-lookin around, it was outa sight I looked high and low for that big ol' tree I did go upstairs but I didn't see nobody but me I said, "Don't ya tell Henry Don't ya tell Henry Don't ya tell Henry Apple's got your fly".

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