Bob Dylan "Tell Me, Momma"

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OL' black bascom, don't break no mirrors
Cold black water dog, make no tears
You say you love me with what may be love
Don't you remember makin' baby love?
Got your steam drill built and you're lookin' for some kid

To get it to work for you like your nine-pound hammer did

But I know that you know that I know that you show Something is tearing up your mind

Tell me, momma
Tell me, momma
Tell me, momma, what is it?
What's wrong with you this time?

Hey, john, come and get me some candy goods Shucks, it sure feels like it's in the woods Spend some time on your january trips You got tombstone moose up and your brave-yard whips

If you're anxious to find out when your friendship's gonna end

Come on, baby, I'm your friend And I know that you know that I know that you show Something is tearing up your mind

Tell me, momma
Tell me, momma
Tell me, momma, what is it?
What's wrong with you this time?

Ohh, we bone the editor, can't get read But his painted sled, instead it's a bed Yes, I see you on your window ledge But I can't tell just how far away you are from the edge And, anyway, you're just gonna make people jump and roar

Whatcha wanna go and do that for? For I know that you know that I know that you know Something is tearing up your mind Tell me, momma
Tell me, momma
Tell me, momma, what is it?
What's wrong with you this time?

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