

Bob Dylan

"Tough Mama"

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Tough mama
Meat shaking on your bones
I'm gonna go down to the river and get some stones
Sister's on the highway with that steel drivin' crew
Papa's in the big house, his working days are through
Tough mama
Can I blow a little smoke on you.

Dark beauty
Won't you move it on over and make some room ?
It's my duty to bring you down to the field where the
flowers bloom
Ashes in the furnace, dust on the rise
You came through it all the way flying through the skies
Dark beauty
With that long night's journey in you eyes.

Sweet Goddess
Born of a blinding light and a changing wind
Now don't be modest, you know who you are and where
you've been
Jack, the cowboy, went up north, he's buried in your
past

The lone wolf went out drinking, that was over pretty
fast
Sweet Goddess
Your perfect stranger's coming in at last.

Silver angel
With the badge of the lonesome road written on your
sleeve
I'd be grateful if this golden ring you would receive
Today on the countryside it was a hotter than a crotch
I stood alone upon the ridge and all I did was watch
Sweet Goddess
It must be time to carve another notch.

I'm crestfallen
The world of illusion is at my door
I ain't a-haulin' any of my lambs to the marketplace
anymore

The prison walls are crumbling, there is no end in sight
I've gained some recognition but I lost my appetite
Sweet beauty
Meet me at the border late tonight.

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