

## Jakob Dylan "Lend A Hand"

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Blackbird sitting on an open gate  
Old camel now walking the plains  
West wind blowing in waist high weed  
A-sideways of the rain

A bloodhound spent  
Can't get no trail  
Ain't no sign of man  
Wanna get ourselves  
On the straight and the narrow  
Gonna need a better plan

I roll your sleeves up  
I hold back the dam  
I fill these bags with sand  
Every young boy, woman  
And every man  
Has got to lend a hand

Now it ain't no old wife's tale  
It ain't no fable  
Payback is coming around  
The hourglass  
Sitting there on the table  
Filled on both sides now

The work is potluck  
I grab a hatchet  
Now, wearing a glove that fits  
You can't take a punch  
Well, you might as well quit  
Won't matter how hard you hit

I roll your sleeves up  
Shovel the land  
I rise up and learn how to stand  
Now, you're a toothless woman  
Or a one armed man  
You too got to lend a hand

We're losing daylight  
You got to be swift

You ain't got brains  
Yeah, you can lift

Now, be an optimist  
See the glass half full  
You don't got a life  
What you got, eat it

And when your father gets home  
Gonna turn on the lights  
We're up to our throats in knives  
Those eyes will flash  
And his teeth will grind  
He'll say, "You're on your own, look alive"

Suppose I quit shooting  
My wayward tribe  
Whatever would you do?  
Now take me to Hades  
Or take me to Memphis  
Just don't take me for one of you

I roll your sleeves up  
The fat lady sang  
Now, grab your buckets and cans  
Come over the border  
Your papers in order  
You too got to lend a hand

I roll your sleeves up  
I hold back the dam  
I fill these bags with sand  
Every young boy, woman  
And every tired old man  
You too got to lend a hand

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