

Mountain

"Subterranean Homesick Blues"

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Johnny's in the basement
Mixing up the medicine
I'm on the pavement
Thinkin' 'bout the government

Man in the trench coat
Badge out, laid off
Says, he's got a bad cough
Wants to get it paid off

Look out kid
It's somethin' you did
God knows when
But you're doin' it again

Better duck down the alley way
Lookin' for a new friend
Man in the coon-skip cap, in the big pen
Wants eleven dollar bills, you've only got ten

Maggie comes fleet foot, face full of black soot
Talkin' that the heat put, plants in the bed
But the phone's tapped anyway

Maggie says, that many say
They must bust in early May
Orders from the D.A

Look out kid
Don't matter what you did
Walk on your tip toes
Don't try, don't try no dose

Better stay away from those
Carry 'round a fire hose
Keep a clean nose, watch the plain clothes
To know which way the wind blows

Get sick, get well
Hang around a ink well
Ring a bell, hard to tell
It's gonna tell

Try hard, gettin' barred
Get back, write Braille
Get in jail, jump bail
Join the army if you failed

Look out kid
It's somethin' you did
God knows when
But you're doin' it again

Better duck down the alley way
Lookin' for a new friend
Man in the coon-skip cap, in the big pen
Wants eleven dollar bills, you only got ten

The man in a coon-skip cap, in the big pen
Wants eleven dollar bills, you only got ten

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