

## Stills Stephen

### "The Ballad Of Hollis Brown Bob Dylan"

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Hollis Brown he lived on the outside of town

Hollis Brown he lived on the outside of town

With his wife and five children

And his cabin broken down

He looked for work and money and he walked a  
ragged mile

He looked for work and money and he walked a  
ragged mile

His children are so hungry they've

Forgotten how to smile

Your babies' eyes are crazy they're a tuggin' at your  
sleeve

Your babies' eyes are crazy they're a tuggin' at your  
sleeve

You walk the floor and wonder why

With every breath you breathe

Rats got to your flour bad blood it got your mare

Rats got to your flour bad blood it got your mare

Is there anyone that knows

Is there anyone that cares

Way out in the wilderness a cold coyote calls

Way out in the wilderness a cold coyote calls

Your eyes fix on the shotgun

That's a hangin' on the wall

Your brain is a bleedin' and your legs can't seem to stand

Your brain is a bleedin' and your legs can't seem to stand

Your eyes fix on the shotgun

That you're holdin' in your hand

There's seven breezes blowin' all around a cabin door

There's seven breezes blowin' all around a cabin door

Seven shots ring out

Like the ocean's pounding roar

There's seven people dead on a South Dakota farm

There's seven people dead on a South Dakota farm

Somewhere in the distance

There's seven new people born

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