

## **Dylan Bob**

### **"On the Road Again"**

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by Bob Dylan

Well, I woke up in the morning  
There's frogs inside my socks  
Your mama, she's a-hidin'  
Inside the icebox  
Your daddy walks in wearin'  
A Napoleon Bonaparte mask  
Then you ask why I don't live here  
Honey, do you have to ask?

Well, I go to pet your monkey  
I get a face full of claws  
I ask who's in the fireplace  
And you tell me Santa Claus  
The milkman comes in  
He's wearing a derby hat  
Then you ask why I don't live here  
Honey, how come you have to ask me that?

Well, I asked for something to eat  
I'm hungry as a hog  
So I get brown rice, seaweed  
And a dirty hot dog  
I've got a hole  
Where my stomach disappeared  
Then you ask why I don't live here  
Honey, I gotta think you're really weird.

Your grandpa's cane  
It turns into a sword  
Your grandma prays to pictures  
That are pasted on a board  
Everything inside my pockets  
Your uncle steals  
Then you ask why I don't live here  
Honey, I can't believe that you're for real.

Well, there's fist fights in the kitchen  
They're enough to make me cry  
The mailman comes in

Even he's gotta take a side  
Even the butler  
He's got something to prove  
Then you ask why I don't live here Honey, how come  
you don't move?

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