

Dylan Bob

"Tough Mama"

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by Bob Dylan

Tough Mama

Meat shakin' 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 workin' 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, flyin' through the
skies.

Dark Beauty

With that long night's journey in your 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 comin' in at last.

Silver Angel

With the badge of the lonesome road sewed in 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 crumblin', there is no end in sight,
I've gained some recognition but I lost my appetite.
Dark Beauty Meet me at the border late tonight.

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