

## HIGHWAY 61

Oh, God said to Abraham, "Kill me a son" A  
 Abe say, "Man, you must be puttin' me on"  
 God say, "No," Abe say, "What?"  
 God say, "You can do what you want Abe, but  
 The next time you see me comin', you better run" D A (A \\\\)

Well, Abe said, "Where do you want this killin' done?" E  
 God said, "Out on Highway 61" A

Well, Georgia Sam, he had a bloody nose A  
 Welfare Department, they wouldn't give him no clothes  
 He asked poor Howard, "Where can I go?"  
 Howard said, "There's only one place I know"  
 Sam said, "Tell me quick, man, I got to run" D A (A \\\\)

Oh, Howard just pointed with his gun E  
 And said, "That way down on Highway 61" A

Well, Mack the Finger said to Louie the King A  
 "I got forty red white and blue shoe strings  
 And a thousand telephones that don't ring  
 Do you know where I can get rid of these things?"  
 And Louie the King said, "Let me think for a minute, son" D A (A \\\\)

And he said, "Yes, I think it can be easily done" E  
 Just take everything down to Highway 61" A

Now the fifth daughter on the twelfth night  
 Told the first father that things weren't right  
 "My complexion," she says, "is much too white"  
 He said, "Come here and step into the light" he says, "Hmm, you're right  
 Let me tell the second mother this has been done" D A (A \\\\)

But the second mother was with the seventh son E  
 And they were both out on Highway 61 A

Now the rovin' gambler, he was very bored A  
 Tryin' to create a next world war  
 He found a promoter who nearly fell off the floor  
 He said, "I never engaged in this kind of thing before  
 But yes, I think it can be very easily done" D A (A \\\\)

We'll just put some bleachers out in the sun E  
 And have it on Highway 61" A