

SUBTERRANEAN HOMESICK BLUES

Johnny's in the basement, mixing up the medicine
 I'm on the pavement, thinking about the government
 The 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
 You better duck down the alley way, lookin' for a new friend
 The man in the coon-skin cap, by the big pen
 Wants eleven dollar bills, you 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 tiptoes, don't try "No-Doz"
 Better stay away from those, that carry around a fire hose
 Keep a clean nose, watch the plain clothes
 You don't need a weatherman, to know which way the wind blows

Get sick, get well, hang around a ink well
 Ring bell, hard to tell, if anything is goin' to sell
 Try hard, get barred, get back, write braille
 Get jailed, jump bail, join the army, if you fail
 Look out kid, you're gonna get hit
 But users, cheaters six-time losers, hang around the theaters
 Girl by the whirlpool, lookin' for a new fool
 Don't follow leaders, watch the parkin' meters

Ah get born, keep warm, short pants, romance, learn to dance
 Get dressed, get blessed, try to be a success
 Please her, please him, buy gifts, don't steal, don't lift
 Twenty years of schoolin', and they put you on the day shift
 Look out kid, they keep it all hid
 Better jump down a manhole, light yourself a candle
 Don't wear sandals, try to avoid the scandals
 Don't wanna be a bum, you better chew gum
 The pump don't work, 'cause the vandals took the handles