

# Bob Dylan, Money Blues

Sittin' here thinkin'  
Where does the money go  
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Where does the money go  
Well, I give it to my woman  
She ain't got it no more

Went out last night  
Bought two eggs and a slice of ham  
Went out last night  
Bought two eggs and a slice of ham  
Bill came to three dollars and ten cents  
And I didn't even get no jam

Man came around  
Askin' for the rent  
Man came around  
Askin' for the rent  
Well, I looked into the drawer  
But the money's all been spent

Well, well  
Ain't got no bank account  
Went down to start one  
But I didn't have the right amount

Everything's inflated  
Like a tire on a car  
Everything's inflated  
Like a tire on a car  
Well, the man came and took my Chevy back  
I'm glad I hid my old guitar

Come to me, mama  
Ease my money crisis now  
Come to me, mama  
Ease my money crisis now  
I need something to support me.