

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