GOTTA SERVE SOMEBODY WORDS AND MUSIC BY BOB DYLAN









Additional Lyrics

- 2. You might be a rock'n'roll addict prancing on the stage. You might have drugs at your command, women in a cage. You may be a businessman or some high degree thief. They may call you doctor, or they may call you chief. Chorus
- 3. You may be a state trooper, you might be a young Turk.
 You might be the head of some big TV network.
 You may be rich or poor, you may be blind or lame.
 You may be leaving in another country under another name.
 Chorus
- 4. You may be a construction worker working on a home. You may be living in a mansion, or you might live in a dome. You might own guns and you might even own tanks. You might be somebody's landlord, you might even own banks. Chorus
- 5. You may be a preacher with your spiritual pride.
 You may be a city councilman taking bribes on the side.
 You may be workin' in a barbershop, you may know how to cut hair.
 You may be somebody's mistress, may be somebody's heir.
 Chorus
- 6. Might like to wear cotton, might like to wear silk.
 Might like to drink whiskey, might like to drink milk.
 You might like to eat caviar, you might like to eat bread.
 You may be sleeping on the floor, sleeping in a king-sized bed.
 Chorus
- 7. You may call me Terry, you may call me Timmy.
 You may call me Bobby, you may call me Zimmy.
 You may call me R.J., you may call me Ray.
 You may call me anything, but no matter what you say.
 Chorus