

# Goin' to Acapulco

Bob Dylan

I'm going down to Rose Marie's  
She never does me wrong  
She puts it to me plain as day  
And gives it to me for a song.

It's a wicked life but what the hell  
The stars ain't fallin' down.  
I'm standing outside the Taj Mahal  
I don't see no one around.

Goin' to Acapulco  
Goin' on the run  
Goin' down to see fat gut  
Goin' to have some fun.  
Yeah  
Goin' to have some fun.

Now, whenever I get up  
And I ain't got what I see  
I just make it down to Rose Marie's  
Bout a quarter after three.

There are worse ways of getting there  
And I ain't complainin' none  
If the clouds don't drop and the train  
Don't stop  
I'm bound to meet the sun.

Goin' to Acapulco  
Goin' on the run  
Goin' down to see some girl  
Goin' to have some fun.  
Yeah  
Goin' to have some fun.

Now, if someone offers me a joke,  
I just say no thanks  
I try to tell it like it is  
And keep away from pranks.  
Well, sometime you know when the well  
Breaks down  
I just go on pump it some.  
Rose Marie, she likes to go to big places  
And just sit there waitin' for me to come.

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Yeah  
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