

## Po' Boy

Bob Dylan

Man came to the door, I say 'for whom were you lookin'?'  
Says 'your wife', I say 'she's busy in the kitchen cookin''  
Po' boy, where you been?  
Already told you, won't tell you again

I say 'how much you want for that, I'll go into the store'  
Man says 'three dollars' 'all right', I say, 'will you take four?'  
Po' boy, never say die  
Things will be all right, by and by

Workin' like in a main line, workin' like the devil  
The game is the same it's just up on another level  
Po' boy, dressed in black  
Police at your back

Po' boy in a red hot town  
Out beyond the twinklin' stars  
Ridin' first class train  
Makin' the rounds  
Try to keep from fallin' between the cars

Othello told Desdemona "I'm cold, cover me with a blanket"  
"By the way, what happened to that poisoned wine?"  
She said "I gave it to you, you drank it"  
Po' boy, layin' 'em straight  
Pickin' up the cherries fallin' off the plate

Time and love has branded me with it's claws  
Had to go to Florida, dodgin' them Georgia laws  
Po' boy in the hotel called the Palace of Bloom  
Called down to room service, said 'send up a room

My mother was the daughter of a wealthy farmer  
My father was a traveling salesman, I never met him  
When my mother died my uncle took me in to run a funeral parlor  
He did a lot of nice things for me and I won't forget him

All I know is that I'm thrilled by your kiss  
I don't know any more than this  
Po' boy, pickin' up sticks  
Build you a house out of mortar and bricks

Knockin' on the door, I say 'who is it, where you from?'  
Man say 'Freddie', I say 'Freddie who?'  
He say 'Freddie or not, here I come'  
Po' boy 'neath the stars that shine  
Washin' them dishes, feedin' them swine