

# Don't Ya Tell Henry

Bob Dylan

Don't ya tell Henry  
Apple's got your fly.

I went down to the river on a saturday morn  
A-lookin' around just to see who's born  
I found a little chicken down on his knees  
I went up and yelled to him  
"Please, please, please"  
He said, "Don't ya tell Henry  
Don't ya tell Henry  
Don't ya tell Henry  
Apple's got your fly".

I went down to the corner at a-half past ten  
I's lookin' around, I wouldn't say when  
I looked down low, I looked above  
And who did I see but the one I love  
She said, "Don't ya tell Henry  
Don't ya tell Henry  
Don't ya tell Henry  
Apple's got your fly".

Now, I went down to the beanery at half past twelve  
A-lookin' around just to see myself  
I spotted a horse and a donkey too  
I looked for a cow and I saw me a few  
The said, "Don't ya tell Henry  
Don't ya tell Henry  
Don't ya tell Henry  
Apple's got your fly".

Now, I went down to the pumphouse the other night  
A-lookin around, it was outa sight  
I looked high and low for that big ol' tree  
I did go upstairs but I didn't see nobody but me  
I said, "Don't ya tell Henry  
Don't ya tell Henry  
Don't ya tell Henry  
Apple's got your fly".