

# Shake Shake Mama

Bob Dylan

I get the blues for you baby when I look up at the sun  
I get the blues for you baby when I look up at the sun  
Come back here, we can have some real fun

Well it's early in the evening and everything is still  
Well it's early in the evening and everything is still  
One more time, I'm walking up around the hill

Shake shake Mama like a ship going out to sea  
Shake shake Mama like a ship going out to sea  
You took all my money and you gave it to Richard Lee

Down by the river judge Simpson's walking around  
Down by the river judge Simpson's walking around  
Nothing shocks me more than that old clown

Some of you women, you really know your stuff  
Some of you women, you really know your stuff  
But your clothes are all torn and your language is a little too  
rough

Shake shake Mama, shake until the break of day  
Shake shake Mama, shake until the break of day  
I'm right here baby, I'm not that far away

I'm motherless, fatherless, almost friendless too  
I'm motherless, fatherless, almost friendless too  
It's Friday morning going to Franklin Avenue

Shake shake mama, raise your voice and bay  
Shake shake mama, raise your voice and bay  
If you're goin' on home, better go the shortest way