

## Ragged & Dirty

Bob Dylan

Lord I'm broke, I'm hungry, ragged and dirty too  
Broke and hungry, ragged and dirty too  
If I clean up sweet mama, can I stay all night with you.

Lord, I went to my window, babe, I couldn't see through my blinds  
Went to my window, babe I couldn't see through my blinds  
Heard my best friend coming around I thought I heard my baby cry.

Lord, if I can't come in here, baby then just let me sit down in your door  
If I can't come in here baby then just let me sit down in your door  
And I would leave so soon that your man won't never know.

How can I live here baby, Lord, and feel at ease ?  
How can I live here baby, Lord, and feel at ease ?  
Well, that woman I got, man, she do just what she feels.

Lord you shouldn't mistreat me, baby, because I'm young and wild  
Shouldn't mistreat me, baby, because I'm young and wild  
You must always remember, baby, you was once a child.

'Cause I'm leaving in the morning, if I have to ride the blind  
Leaving in the morning, if I have to ride the blinds  
Well, I've been mistreated and I swear, I don't mind dyin'.