

## Sally Sue Brown

Bob Dylan

Look who's back in town  
Ain't nobody but Sally Sue Brown  
All you boys better run for cover  
If you don't a-wanna be a hearted broken lover.

See her in that very tight skirt  
Got what it takes  
Just to make you hurt  
Don't you see by those big bright eyes  
Prefer to treat her nasty and low down lies.

Makes no difference where she's been  
I'm go in south and doin' them things again  
Bake in a hot tub, down the line  
I'd rather see you ruin this a-heart of mine.

I'll go see them come down my way  
Like a fool you're gonna hear me say:  
"I'll lay at your bed Sally Sue Brown  
Please let me love you, baby  
Don't put me down".

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