

Give them something to say  
And give them something to think  
All they want is just another drink  
Hey man they don't want to sink  
Into your crazy mind  
You know that they can't afford  
To see what they can't find

Give 'm something to smash  
Oil on canvas or trash  
Make them smile before  
the end of the trial  
Double park all your cars  
Show them the best of your scars  
Make them feel like 50 % of a star

50 60 70 80  
Don't give 'm 100 %  
Just give 'm 50 %

70 80 90 100  
Don't give 'm 100 %  
Just give 'm 50 %

Give 'm all of your days  
And give 'm all of your nights  
There ain't no dealin'  
with their power knights  
Give 'm 50 % don't give a 100 %  
For the golden crown  
it ain't worth a cent

Give 'm all of your clothes  
And give 'm all Dylan's quotes  
Hey that's smart  
But where's the antidote  
I think I gave it away  
Along with 50 %

Of what Bob himself could understand...