

## Highway 61 Revisited

John Waite

Oh God said to Abraham, "Kill me a son"  
Abe says, "Man, you must be puttin' me on"  
God say, "No." Abe say, "What?"  
God say, "You can do what you want Abe, but  
The next time you see me comin' you better run"  
Well Abe says, "Where do you want this killin' done?"  
God says, "Out on Highway 61."

Well Georgia Sam he had a bloody nose  
Welfare Department they wouldn't give him no clothes  
He asked poor Howard where can I go  
Howard said there's only one place I know  
Sam said tell me quick man I got to run  
Ol' Howard just pointed with his gun  
And said that way down on Highway 61.

Well Mack the Finger said to Louie the King  
I got forty red white and blue shoe strings  
And a thousand telephones that don't ring  
Do you know where I can get rid of these things  
And Louie the King said let me think for a minute son  
And he said yes I think it can be easily done  
Just take everything down to Highway 61.

Now the fifth daughter on the twelfth night  
Told the first father that things weren't right  
My complexion she said is much too white  
He said come here and step into the light he says hmm you're ri  
ght  
Let me tell the second mother this has been done  
But the second mother was with the seventh son  
And they were both out on Highway 61.

Now the rovin' gambler he was very bored  
He was tryin' to create a next world war  
He found a promoter who nearly fell off the floor  
He said I never engaged in this kind of thing before  
But yes I think it can be very easily done  
We'll just put some bleachers out in the sun  
And have it on Highway 61.