

Just one chord all the way through every verse

Am and/or Am7

You may be an ambassador to England or France,
You may like to gamble, you might like to dance,
You may be the heavyweight champion of the world,
You might be a socialite with a long string of pearls

GOTTA' SERVE SOMEBODY



BOB DYLAN
from Slow Train Coming 1979

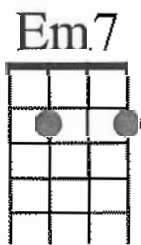
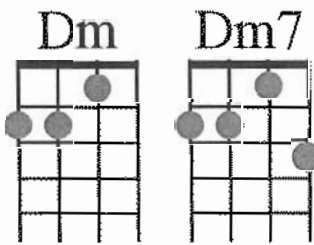
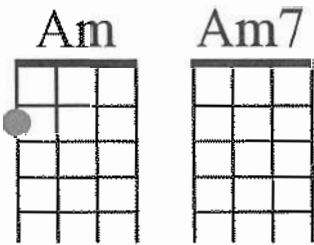
But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes indeed

You're gonna have to serve somebody,

well, it may be the devil, or it may be the Lord

But you're gonna have to serve somebody

You may be a rock 'n' roll addict, prancing on the stage,
You might have drugs at your command, women in a cave,
You may be a business man, or some high degree thief,
They may call you doctor, or they may call you chief
But you're gonna have to



You may be a state trooper, you might be a young Turk,
You may be the head of some big TV network,
You may be rich or poor, you may be blind or lame,
You may be living in another country, under another name
But you're gonna have to

You may be a construction worker working on a home,
You might be living in a mansion, you might live in a dome,
You may own guns, and you may even own tanks,
You may be somebody's landlord, you may even own banks
But you're gonna have to

You may be a preacher, preachin' with your spiritual pride,
You may be a city councilman taking bribes on the side,
You may be workin' in a barbershop, you may know how to cut hair,
You may be somebody's mistress, may be somebody's heir
But you're gonna have to

Might like to wear cotton, might like to wear silk,
Might like to drink whiskey, might like to drink milk,
You might like to eat caviar, you might like to eat bread,
You may be sleeping on the floor, sleeping in a king-sized bed
But you're gonna have to

You may call me Terry, you may call me Timmy,
You may call me Bobby, you may call me Zimmy,
You may call me R. J., you may call me Ray,
You may call me anything, no matter what you say
you're still gonna' have to