

## Gotta Serve Somebody

*by Bob Dylan*

Am

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 may be a socialite with a long string of pearls

### Chorus

D7

But you're gonna have to serve somebody

Am

Yes, indeed you're gonna have to serve somebody

E7

D7

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

Am

But you're gonna have to serve somebody

Am

You might be a rock and roll addict prancing on the stage

You might have drugs at your command, women in a cage

You may be a business man or some high degree thief

They may call you doctor or they may call you chief

Am

You may be a state trooper, you might be a young Turk

You might 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

Am

You may be a construction worker working on a home

You may be living in a mansion or you might live in a dome

You might own guns and you might even own tanks

You might be somebody's landlord, you might even own banks

Am

You may be a preacher with your spiritual pride

You may be a city councilman taking bribes on the side

You may be working in a barbershop, you may know how to cut hair

You may be somebody's mistress, may be somebody's heir

Am

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