

# QUIT YOUR LOW DOWN WAYS

(Bob Dylan)

Oh, you can read out of your Bible, You can fall down on your knees, pretty mama,  
And pray to the Lord But it ain't gonna do you no good

## [Chorus]

You're gonna need - You're gonna need my help someday  
Well, if you can't quit your sinnin' - Please quit your low down ways

Well, you can run down to the White House, You can gaze at the Capitol Dome, pretty mama,  
You can pound on the President's gate, but it'll do you no good

## [Chorus]

Well, you can run down to the desert, Throw yourself on the burning sand.  
You can raise up your right hand, pretty mama, But you better understand

## [Chorus]

## GUITAR SOLO (vers + chorus)

And you can hitchhike on the highway, You can stand all alone by the side of the road.  
You can try to flag a ride back home, pretty mama, But you can't ride in my car no more.

## [Chorus]

Oh, you can read out your Bible, You can fall down on your knees, pretty mama,  
And pray to the Lord But it ain't gonna do you no good.

## [Chorus]

|: Quit your low down ways :| mange ganger