

Ballad of Hollis Brown
 Words and music Bob Dylan
 Album: The Times They Are A-changin' (1964)

Double dropped D tuning (D-A-d-g-b-d,
 Capo 1st fret

Dm
 Hollis Brown
 He lived on the outside of town

Hollis Brown
 He lived on the outside of town

With his wife and five children

And his cabin broken down

cabin broken down

You looked for work and money
 And you walked a rugged mile
 You looked for work and money
 And you walked a rugged mile
 Your children are so hungry
 That they don't know how to smile

Your baby's eyes look crazy
 They're a-tuggin' at your sleeve
 Your baby's eyes look crazy
 They're a-tuggin' at your sleeve
 You walk the floor and wonder why
 With every breath you breathe

Bridge:
 There's bedbugs on your baby's bed
 There's chinchies on your wife
 There's bedbugs on your baby's bed
 There's chinchies on your wife
 Gangerene snuck in your side,
 It's a-cuttin' you like a knife.]

The rats have got your flour
 Bad blood it got your mare
 The rats have got your flour
 Bad blood it got your mare
 If there's anyone that knows
 Is there anyone that cares?

You prayed to the Lord above
 Oh please send you a friend
 You prayed to the Lord above
 Oh please send you a friend
 Your empty pockets tell yuh
 That you ain't a-got no friend

Your babies are crying louder now
 It's pounding on your brain
 Your babies are crying louder now
 It's pounding on your brain
 Your wife's screams are stabbin' you
 like the dirty drivin' rain

Your grass it is turning black

There's no water in your well
Your grass is turning black
There's no water in your well
You spent your last lone dollar
On seven shotgun shells

Way out in the wilderness
A cold coyote calls
Way out in the wilderness
A cold coyote calls
Your eyes fix on the shotgun
That's hangin' on the wall

Your brain is a-bleedin'
And your legs can't seem to stand
Your brain is a-bleedin'
And your legs can't seem to stand
Your eyes fix on the shotgun
That you're holdin' in your hand

There's seven breezes a-blowin'
All around the cabin door
There's seven breezes a-blowin'
All around the cabin door
Seven shots ring out
Like the ocean's pounding roar

There's seven people dead
On a South Dakota farm
There's seven people dead
On a South Dakota farm
Somewhere in the distance
There's seven new people born.