

Enough is Enough

By: Bob Dylan

Barcelona, June 28, 1984

G7

Hands off your feet, baby,

Gdim

listen to this

Cm6/g G

This is what I can't be

G7

Often it hurt me honey, I'm

Gdim

looking at you but

Cm6/g G

You're looking at me too.

C

Because a dollar is a dollar

G

And the downtown boys play rough

D

Go all the way back, baby

C

G

D

Tell 'em enough is enough.

Face on the gutter baby,

which is which but I'd

rather be lucky than be rich

Off with the money honey

that is true, but I'm

Satisfied with you.

'cause a dollar is a dollar

And the downtown boys play rough

Go all the way back, baby

Tell 'em enough is enough.

All cities, honey, hard, is

soakin' wet, but there's

no more gold you can get

[...] I'm

facin' the wall, but

baby you took it all.

Because a dollar is a dollar

And the downtown boys play rough

You tell 'em baby,

That enough is enough.

Got a gold mining fever, baby, but, ah

which is which, but I'd

Rather be lucky than be rich

[...]

that is true, but I'm

satisfied with you

Because a dollar is a dollar

And the downtown boys play rough

Go all the way back, baby

Tell 'em enough is enough.

Got a gold mining fever baby, which is which but

I'd rather be lucky than be rich

Go off with the money honey, that is true, but I'm

Satisfied with you.

Paris, Jul 1 1984

Well, I don't mind eating funny honey,
sleep down in the ditch, but I'd
rather be lucky than be rich
[well, all the time I'm]
soakin' wet, but
you got all the gold that you gonna get

Because a dollar is a dollar
And the downtown boys play rough
Go all the way back, baby
Tell 'em enough is enough.

[Fall through the sugar, I
Fall through the glue], but I'm
Satisfied with you
[oh, Money penny, I
should let it go, so I
just wanna know our show]

Because a dollar is a dollar
And the downtown boys play rough
Go all the way back, baby
Tell 'em enough is enough.

[...
...show]
Go back as far as you can go
I don't mind honey, 'bout
Sleepin' in the ditch, tell 'em you'd
rather be lucky than be rich

Because a dollar is a dollar
And the downtown boys play rough
Go all the way back, baby
Tell 'em enough is enough.

Wembley, Jul 7, 1984

Hold your seat, honey,
back in the ditch, cause I'd
rather be lucky than be rich
Oh, yeah, [...
...]
I love you, and that is all.

Because a dollar is a dollar
And the downtown boys play rough
Go all the way back, baby,
tell 'em enough is enough.

[...] motor, honey,
up and down the line,
you tell them that you are mine
[if they heard of you I
must obey,]
you tell them you belong to me

Because a dollar is a dollar
And the downtown boys play rough
Go all the way back, baby,
tell 'em enough is enough.

She's from love, honey,
back against the wall, but
you all had it done, got it all.
Oh, pretty honey, I

tell her you're sick but I
wish you'd do it mighty quick

Because a dollar is a dollar
And the downtown boys sure play rough
Go all the way back, baby,
tell 'em enough is enough.

Oh let me see if the
face is soaking wet,
you already got what you gonna get
If they ever ask you to
sleep in the ditch, you tell 'em
you'd rather be lucky than be rich.

Because a dollar is a dollar
And the downtown boys sure play rough
Now, go all the way back, baby,
tell 'em enough is enough.