

Million Dollar Bash
 Words and music Bob Dylan
 Album: The Basement Tapes
 (1967/1975) and on Biograph (1985)

Capo 4th fret

C
 Well, that ^C big dumb blonde
 With her ^F wheel of gorge
 And ^C Turtle, that friend of theirs
 With his ^G checks all forged
 And his ^C cheeks in a chunk
 With his ^F cheese in the cash
 They're ^C all gonna be there
 At that ^G million ^C dollar bash

Am F C
 Ooh, baby, ooh-ee
 Am F C
 Ooh, baby, ooh-ee
 It's that ^{G6} million ^C dollar bash

Ev'rybody from right now
 To over there and back
 The louder they come
 The bigger they crack
 Come now, sweet cream
 Don't forget to flash
 We're all gonna meet
 At that million dollar bash

Ooh, baby, ooh-ee
 Ooh, baby, ooh-ee
 It's that million dollar bash

Well, I took my counselor
 Out to the barn
 Silly Nelly was there
 She told him to yarn
 along came Jones
 Emptied the trash
 Ev'rybody went down
 To that million dollar bash

Ooh, baby, ooh-ee
 Ooh, baby, ooh-ee
 It's that million dollar bash

Well, I'm hittin' it too hard
 My stones won't take
 I get up in the mornin'
 But it's too early to wake
 First it's hello, goodbye
 Then push and then crash
 But we're all gonna make it
 At that million dollar bash

Ooh, baby, ooh-ee
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee
It's that million dollar bash

Well, I looked at my watch
I looked at my wrist
I punched myself in the face
With my fist
I took my potatoes
Down to be mashed
Then I made it on over
To that million dollar bash

Ooh, baby, ooh-ee
Ooh, baby, ooh-ee
It's that million dollar bash