

Please, Mrs. Henry  
Words and music Bob Dylan  
Album: The Basement Tapes (1967/1975)

A  
Well, I've already had two beers  
D  
I'm ready for the broom  
A  
Please, Missus Henry, won't you  
D  
Take me to my room?  
A  
I'm a good ol' boy  
E  
But I've been sniffin' too many eggs  
D  
Talkin' to too many people  
A  
Drinkin' too many kegs  
  
A  
Please, Missus Henry, Missus Henry, please!  
D  
Please, Missus Henry, Missus Henry, please!  
A  
I'm down on my knees  
  
An' I ain't got a dime  
  
Well, I'm groanin' in a hallway  
Pretty soon I'll be mad  
Please, Missus Henry, won't you  
Take me to your dad?  
I can drink like a fish  
I can crawl like a snake  
I can bite like a turkey  
I can slam like a drake  
  
Please, Missus Henry, Missus Henry, please!  
Please, Missus Henry, Missus Henry, please!  
I'm down on my knees  
An' I ain't got a dime  
  
Now, don't crowd me, lady  
Or I'll fill up your shoe  
I'm a sweet bourbon daddy  
An' tonight I am blue  
I'm a thousand years old  
And I'm a generous bomb  
I'm T-boned and punctured  
But I'm known to be calm  
  
Please, Missus Henry, Missus Henry, please!  
Please, Missus Henry, Missus Henry, please!  
I'm down on my knees  
An' I ain't got a dime  
  
Now, I'm startin' to drain  
My stool's gonna squeak  
If I walk too much farther  
My crane's gonna leak  
Look, Missus Henry  
There's only so much I can do  
Why don't you look my way  
An' pump me a few?

**Please, Missus Henry, Missus Henry, please!**  
**Please, Missus Henry, Missus Henry, please!**  
**I'm down on my knees**  
**An' I ain't got a dime**