

# Please, Mrs. Henry

## Bob Dylan & The Band

Well, I've already had two beers  
I'm ready for the broom  
Please, Missus Henry, won't you  
Take me to my room?  
I'm a good ol' boy  
But I've been sniffin' too many eggs  
Talkin' to too many people  
Drinkin' too many kegs  
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  
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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>