

# Bob Dylan, Silent Weekend

Silent weekend,  
My baby she gave it to me  
Silent weekend,  
My baby she gave it to me.  
She's actin' tough and hardy  
She says it ain't my party  
And she's leavin' me in misery.

Silent weekend,  
My baby she took me by surprise.  
Silent weekend,  
My baby she took me by surprise.  
She's rockin' and a-reelin'  
Head up to ceiling  
An' swinging with some other guys.

Silent weekend,  
Oh Lord, I wish Monday would come.  
Silent weekend,  
Oh Lord, I sure wish Monday would come.  
She's uppity, she's rollin',  
She's in the groove, she's strolling  
Over to the jukebox playin' deaf and dumb.

Well, I done a whole lotta thinkin' 'bout a whole lot of cheatin',  
And I, maybe I did some just to please.  
But I just walloped a lotta pizza after makin' our peace,  
Puts ya down on bended knees.

Silent weekend,  
Man alive, I'm burnin' up on my brain.  
Silent weekend,  
Man alive, I'm burnin' up on my brain.  
She knows when I'm just teasin'  
But it's not likely in the season  
To open up a passenger train.