

# Sugar Baby

Bob Dylan

**Am** **Em** **Am**  
**Em G**  
Can't turn back, you can't come back, sometimes we push too far  
**C** **Fm6** **C** **G7** **C**  
One day you'll open up your eyes and you'll see where we are.  
**C7** **C6** **Fm** **C**  
Sugar baby, get on down the road, you ain't got no brains, nohow,  
**C7** **F** **Fm** **C**  
You went years without me, might as well keep going now.

Some of these bootleggers, they make pretty good stuff.  
Plenty of places to hide things here if you want to hide them bad enough.  
I'm staying with Aunt Sally, but you know she's not really my Aunt  
Some of these mem'ries you can learn to live with and some of 'em you can't.  
Sugar baby, get on down the line, yeah, you ain't got no brains, nohow,  
You went years without me; you might as well keep going now.

The ladies down in Darktown, they're doing the Darktown strut  
You always got to be prepared, but you never know for what  
There ain't no limit to the amount of trouble women bring  
Love is pleasing, love is teasing. Love, not an evil thing.  
Sugar baby, get on down the road, ain't got no brains, nohow  
You went years without me; might as well keep going now.

Every moment of existence seems like some dirty trick  
Happiness can come suddenly and leave just as quick  
Any minute of the day the bubble can burst  
Try to make things better for someone sometimes you just end up making it thousand times worse.  
Sugar baby, get on down the road, ain't got no brains, nohow  
You went years without me; might as well keep going now

Your charms have broken many a heart and mine is surely one  
You got a way of tearing the world apart, love, see what you've done  
Just as sure as we're living, just as sure as you're born,  
Look up, look up, seek your Maker, 'fore Gabriel blows his horn  
Sugar baby, get on down the line, you ain't got no sense, nohow  
You went years without me; might as well keep going now