

Give them something to say
And give them something to think
All they want is just another drink
Hey man they don't want to sink
Into your crazy mind
You know that they can't afford
To see what they can't find

Give 'm something to smash
Oil on canvas or trash
Make them smile before
the end of the trial
Double park all your cars
Show them the best of your scars
Make them feel like 50 % of a star

50 60 70 80
Don't give 'm 100 %
Just give 'm 50 %

70 80 90 100
Don't give 'm 100 %
Just give 'm 50 %

Give 'm all of your days
And give 'm all of your nights
There ain't no dealin'
with their power knights
Give 'm 50 % don't give a 100 %
For the golden crown
it ain't worth a cent

Give 'm all of your clothes
And give 'm all Dylan's quotes
Hey that's smart
But where's the antidote
I think I gave it away
Along with 50 %

Of what Bob himself could understand...