God said to abraham 'kill me a son'
Abe said 'man, you must be putting me on'
God said 'no' - abe said 'what?'
God said 'you can do what you want abe,
But next time you see me coming you better run'
Abe said 'where'd you want this killing done?'
God said 'out on highway 61'

Georgia sam he had a bloody nose
The wellfare department they wouldn't give him no clothes
He asked poor howard 'where can I go? '
Howard says 'there's only one place I know'
Sam said 'tell me quick man I got to run'
Oh, howard he just pointed with his gun
He said 'that's way down highway 61'

Mack the finger said to louis the king
'i got fourty red-white-blue shoe strings
And a thousand telephones that don't ring
Do you know where I can get rid of these things? '
Louis the king said 'let me think for a minute son'
And he said 'yes, I think it can be easily done Just take everything down to highway 61'

Well the 5th daughter on the 12th night
Told the 1st father that things weren't right
My complexion she says is much too white
He says 'come here step into the light'
He says 'mam you're right - let me tell
The 2nd mother this has been love'
But the 2nd mother was with the 7th son
And they were both out on highway 61

Now the roving gambler he was very bored
Trying to create a next world war
He found a promoter who nearly fell on the floor
He said 'i never engaged in this kind of thing before'
But yes, I think it can be very easily done
Well just put some bleachers out in the sun
And head it out on highway 61