Am and/or Am7
You may be an ambassador to England or France,
You may like to gamble, you might like to dance,
You may be the heavyweight champion of the world,
You might be a socialite with a long string of pearls

Dm (or Dm⁷)
But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes indeed
Am (or Am⁷)
You're gonna have to serve somebody,
Em⁷   Dm (or Dm⁷)
Well, it may be the devil, or it may be the Lord
                              Am (or Am⁷)
But you're gonna have to serve somebody

You may be a rock 'n' roll addict, prancing on the stage,
You might have drugs at your command, women in a cave,
You may be a business man, or some high degree thief,
They may call you Doctor, or they may call you Chief
But you're gonna have to . . . .

GOTTA' SERVE SOMEBODY

BOB DYLAN

from Slow Train Coming 1979
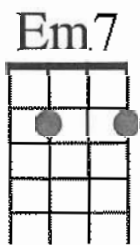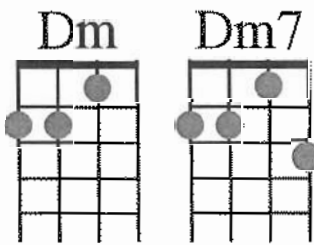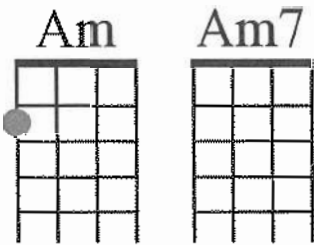
You may be a state trooper, you might be a young Turk,
You may be the head of some big TV network,
You may be rich or poor, you may be blind or lame,
You may be living in another country, under another name
But you're gonna have to . . . .

You may be a construction worker working on a home,
You might be living in a mansion, you might live in a dome,
You may own guns, and you may even own tanks,
You may be somebody's landlord, you may even own banks
But you're gonna have to . . . .

Am   **Am7**

Dm   **Dm7**

You may be a preacher, preachin' with your spiritual pride,
You may be a city councilman taking bribes on the side,
You may be workin' in a barbershop, you may know how to cut hair,
You may be somebody's mistress, may be somebody's heir
But you're gonna have to . . . .

Em7

Might like to wear cotton, might like to wear silk,
Might like to drink whiskey, might like to drink milk,
You might like to eat caviar, you might like to eat bread,
You may be sleeping on the floor, sleeping in a king-sized bed
But you're gonna have to . . . .

You may call me Terry, you may call me Timmy,
You may call me Bobby, you may call me Zimmy,
You may call me R. J., you may call me Ray,
You may call me anything, no matter what you say
You're still gonna' have to . . . .