

# Bob Dylan, Sweetheart Like You

Well the pressure's down, the boss ain't here  
He gone North, for a while  
They say that vanity got the best of him  
But he sure left here in style  
By the way, that's a cute hat  
And that smile's so hard to resist  
But what's a sweetheart like you doing in a dump like this ?

You know, I once knew a woman who looked like you  
She wanted a whole man, not just a half  
She used to call me sweet daddy when I was only a child  
You kind of remind me of her when you laugh  
In order to deal in this game, got to make the queen disappear  
It's done with a flick of the wrist  
What's a sweetheart like you doing in a dump like this ?

You know, a woman like you should be at home  
That's where you belong  
Taking care for somebody nice  
Who don't know how to do you wrong  
Just how much abuse will you be able to take ?  
Well, there's no way to tell by that first kiss  
What's a sweetheart like you doing in a dump like this ?

You know you can make a name for yourself  
You can hear them tires squeal  
You can be known as the most beautiful woman  
Who ever crawled across cut glass to make a deal.

You know, news of you has come down the line  
Even before ya came in the door  
They say in your father's house, there's many mansions  
Each one of them got a fireproof floor  
Snap out of it baby, people are jealous of you  
They smile to your face, but behind your back they hiss  
What's a sweetheart like you doing in a dump like this ?

Got to be an important person to be in here, honey  
Got to have done some evil deed  
Got to have your own harem when you come in the door  
Got to play your harp until your lips bleed.  
They say that patriotism is the last refuge  
To which a scoundrel clings  
Steal a little and they throw you in jail  
Steal a lot and they make you king  
There's only one step down from here, baby  
It's called the land of permanent bliss  
What's a sweetheart like you doing in a dump like this ?