## Bob Dylan, We Better Talk This Over

I think we better talk this over Maybe when we both get sober You'll understand I'm only a man Doing the best that I can.

This situation can only get rougher Why should we needlesly suffer? Let's call it a day go our own different way Before we decay.

You don't have to be afraid of looking into my face We've done nothing to each other time will not erase.

I feel displaced, I got a low-down feeling You have been two-faced, you been double-dealing I took a chance, got caught in the trance Of a downhill dance.

Oh child, why you wanna hurt me? I'm exiled you can't convert me I'm lost in the haze of your delicate ways With both eyes glazed.

You don't have to yearn for love, you don't have to be alone Somewhere in the univers there's a place that you can call home.

I guess I'll be leaving tomorrow If I have to beg, steal or borrow It'd be great to cross paths in a day and a half Look at each other and laugh.

But I don't think it's liable to happen
Like the sound of one hand clapping
The vows that we kept are now broken and swept
Beneath the bed where we slept.
Don't think of me and fantasize of what we never had
Be grateful for what we've shared together and be glad
Why should we got on watching each other through a telescope?
Eventually we'll hang ourselves on all this tangled rope.

Oh babe, time for a new transition I wish I was a magician I would wave a wand and tie back the bond That we've both gone beyond.