

Rod Stewart, Sweetheart Like You

(Bob Dylan)

Well the pressure's down,
the boss ain't here
he's gone North for a while
They said that vanity
Got the best of him
But he sure left here after sundown.
By the way, that's a cute hat that you're wearing
And that smile so hard to resist
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 a child
You kind of remind me of her when you laugh
To deal in this game, you must 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
It's where you truly belong
Watching out for someone who loves you true
Who would never never do you no wrong
Just how much abuse you can take? - Well,
There's no way to tell by that first lonely kiss
What's a sweetheart like you doing in a dump like this?

You know you could make a name of yourself
You can hear those tyres squeal
You can be known as the most beautiful woman
Whoever crawled across cut glass to make a deal ...

You know the news of you has come down the line
Even before you came in the door
They say in your father's house there's many mansions
Each one of them got a fire-proof floor
Snap out of it Baby, people are jealous of you
They smile in 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 come in here honey

Got to have done some evil deed
Got to have your own harm when you come in the door
Got to play your harp until your lips bleed ...

They say patriotism is the last refuge
To which a scoundrel claime
Steal a little, and they'll throw you in jail
Steal a lot, and they'll make you a king
There's only one step down from here Baby
It's the land of the permanent bliss -
So what's a sweetheart like you doing in a dump like this?