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?