Bob Dylan, Don't Fall Apart On Me Tonight

Just a minute before you leave girl Just a minute before you touch the door What is it that you're trying to achieve, girl ? Do you think we can talk about it some more ? You know, the streets are filled with vipers Who've lost all ray of hope You know, it ain't even safe no more In the palace of the Pope.

Don't fall apart on me tonight I just don't think that I could handle it Don't fall apart on me tonight Yesterday's just a memory Tomorrow is never what it's supposed to be And I need you, yeah.

Come over here from over there, girl Sit down here, you can have my chair I can't see us going anywhere, girl The only place open is a thousand miles away and I can't take you there I wish I'd have been a doctor Maybe I'd have saved some life that had been lost Maybe I'd have done some good in the world 'Stead of burning every bridge I crossed.

Don't fall apart on me tonight I just don't think that I could handle it Don't fall apart on me tonight Yesterday's just a memory Tomorrow is never what it's supposed to be And I need you, yeah.

I ain't too good at conversation, girl So you might not know exactly how I feel But if I could, I'd bring bring you to the mountaintop, girl And build you a house made out of stainless steel But it's like I'm stuck inside a painting That's hanging in the Louvre My throat start to tickle and my nose itches But I know that I can't move. Don't fall apart on me tonight I just don't think that I could handle it Don't fall apart on me tonight Yesterday's gone but the past lives on Tomorrow's just one step beyond And I need you, yeah.

Who are these people who are walking towards you Do you know them or will there be a fight ? With their humorless smiles so easy to see through Can they tell you what's wrong from what's right ?

Do you remember St. James Street Where you blew Jackie P.'s mind ? You were so fine, Clark Gable would have fell at your feet And laid his life on the line.

Let's try to get beneath the surface waste, girl No more booby traps and bombs No more decadence and charm No more affection that's misplaced, girl No more mudcake creatures lying in your arms What about that millionaire with the drumsticks in his pants ? He looked so baffled and so bewildered When he played and we didn't dance.

Don't fall apart on me tonight I just don't think that I could handle it Don't fall apart on me tonight Yesterday's just a memory Tomorrow is never what it's supposed to be And I need you, yeah.