

# Bob Dylan, Temporary Like Achilles

Standing on your window honey  
Yes, I've been here before  
Feeling so harmless  
I'm looking at your second door  
How come you don't send me no regards ?  
You know I want your lovin'  
Honey, why are you so hard ?

Kneeling 'neath your ceiling  
Yes, I guess I'll be here for a while  
I'm trying' to read your portrait, but  
I'm helpless, like a rich man's child  
How come you send someone out to have me barred ?  
You know I want your lovin'  
Honey, why are you so hard ?

Like a poor fool in his prime  
Yes, I know you can hear me walk  
But is your heart made out of stone, or is it lime  
Or is it just solid rock ?

Well, I rush into your hallway  
Lean against your velvet door  
I watch upon your scorpion  
Who crawls across your circus floor  
Just what do you think you have to guard ?  
You know I want your lovin'  
Honey, but you're so hard.

Achilles is in your alleyway  
He don't want me here  
He does brag  
He's pointing to the sky  
And he's hungry, like a man in drag  
How come you get someone like him to be your guard ?  
You know I want your lovin'  
Honey, but you're so hard.