

## **Bob Dylan**

# **"Don't Fall Apart On Me Tonight"**

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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.

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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.

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