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Bob Dylan "She's Your Lover Now"

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The pawnbroker roared

Also, so, so did the landlord

The scene was so crazy, wasn't it?

Both were so glad

To watch me destroy what I had

Pain sure brings out the best in people, doesn't it?

Why didn't you just leave me if you didn't want to stay?

Why'd you have to treat me so bad?

Did it have to be that way?

Now you stand here expectin' me to remember

somethin' you forgot to say

Yes, and you, I see you're still with her, well

That's fine 'cause she's comin' on so strange, can't you

Somebody had better explain

She's got her iron chain

I'd do it, but I, I just can't remember how

You talk to her

She's your lover now.

I already assumed

That we're in the felony room

But I ain't a judge, you don't have to be nice to me

But please tell that

To your friend in the cowboy hat

You know he keeps on sayin' ev'rythin' twice to me

You know I was straight with you

You know I've never tried to change you in any way

You know if you didn't want to be with me

That you could . . . didn't have to stay.

Now you stand here sayin' you forgive and forget.

Honey, what can I say?

Yes, you, you just sit around and ask for ashtrays, can't you reach?

I see you kiss her on the cheek ev'rytime she gives a speech

With her picture books of the pyramid

And her postcards of Billy the Kid

(Why must everybody bow?)

You better talk to her 'bout it

You're her lover now.

Oh, ev'rybody that cares Is goin' up the castle stairs But I'm not up in your castle, honey It's true, I just can't recall San Francisco at all I can't even remember El Paso, uh, honey You never had to be faithful I didn't want you to grieve Oh, why was it so hard for you If you didn't want to be with me, just to leave? Now you stand here while your finger's goin' up my sleeve An' you, just what do you do anyway? Ain't there nothin' you can say? She'll be standin' on the bar soon With a fish head an' a harpoon An' a fake beard plastered on her brow You'd better do somethin' quick She's your lover now.

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