

## Am I Your Stepchild?

Words and music Bob Dylan  
 Played during the fall 1978 tour,  
 Oakland, CA Nov 13 1978

A

You mistreat me, baby, I can't see no reason why

You know that I'd kill for you, and I'm not afraid to die

D7

You treat me like a stepchild

A

Oh, Lordy, like a stepchild

E

I wanna turn my back and run away from you

D7

A

but oh, I just can't leave you babe

I get nervous in your company, my knees get weak

both my eyes get misty and my tongue can't speak

You treat me like a stepchild

Oh, Lordy, like a stepchild

I wanna turn my back and run away from you

But you know I can't leave you babe.

Ah, you know that I "gotta" love you honey, like a nervous wreck  
 this way its gonna be like you hold me like a ... around your neck

You treat me like a stepchild

Oh, Lord, like a stepchild

I wanna turn my back and run away from you

But you know I can't let you be

## Stepchild

You treat me like a stepchild

Oh lordy, like a stepchild

I wanna turn and run away from you,

but you know I just can't let you be

Charlotte Coliseum, Dec 10 1978

You treat me mean, baby "let me" turn around and you treat me rough

I give you all my loving but it doesn't seem to be quite enough

You treat me like a stepchild

Oh, Lord, like a stepchild

I wanna turn and walk all over you

but my heart says: "No, you better let her be".

Well, I've had the worst and I've had the best  
 you sure is different, baby, you ain't like all the rest,

but you treat me like a stepchild,

Oh, Lord, like a stepchild

I wanna turn and walk all over you

but my heart says: "No, you better let her be".

"Was a man there with you baby, had to have no point of view (??)"

I pulled you out of "dope" scenes, orgies and jam sessions too

but you treat me like a stepchild,

Oh, Lord, like a stepchild

I wanna turn and walk all over you

but my heart says: "Wait a minute now, just let her be".

Vancouver, Nov 11 1978

You treat me mean girl, and you treat me rough

I give you all my loving, and it's never quite enough

You treat me like a stepchild

Oh, Lordy, like a stepchild

I wanna turn and run all over you  
but my heart says: "No, just let it be!"

What's ... what you want me to do  
I pull you out of dope scenes, orgies and jam sessions too  
You treat me like a stepchild  
Oh, Lordy, like a stepchild  
I wanna turn and run all over you  
but my heart says: "No, just let it be!"

I'll crawl across the desert for you, girl, and the sea so wide  
I'll bring you the diamonds from the mine and I'll find you ...  
You treat me like a stepchild  
Oh, Lord, like a stepchild  
I wanna turn and run all over you  
but my heart says: "No, just let it be!"