

Sweetheart Like You
 Words and music Bob Dylan
 Album: Infidels (1983)

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 Well, the pressure's down, the boss ain't here,
 He gone North for a while
 They say that vanity got the best of him
 But he sure left here in style.
 By the way, that's a cute hat,
 And that smile's so hard to resist
 what's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

You know, I once knew a woman who looked like you,
 She wanted a whole man, not just a half,
 She used to call me sweet daddy when I was only a child,
 You kind of remind me of her when you laugh.
 In order to deal in this game, got to make the queen disappear,
 It's done with a flick of the wrist.
 What's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

You know, a woman like you should be at home,
 That's where you belong,
 taking care of somebody nice
 Who don't know how to do you wrong.
 Just how much abuse will you be able to take?
 Well, there's no way to tell by that first kiss.
 What's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

Bridge:

You know you can make a name for yourself,
 You can hear them tires squeal,
 You could be known as the most beautiful woman
 Who ever crawled across cut glass to make a deal.

You know, news of you has come down the line
 Even before ya came in the door.
 They say in your father's house, there's many mansions
 Each one of them got a fireproof floor.
 Snap out of it, baby, people are jealous of you,
 They smile to your face, but behind your back they hiss.
 What's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

Bridge:

Got to be an important person to be in here, honey,
 Got to have done some evil deed,
 Got to have your own harem when you come in the door,
 Got to play your harp until your lips bleed.

They say that patriotism is the last refuge
 To which a scoundrel clings.
 Steal a little and they throw you in jail,
 Steal a lot and they make you king.
 There's only one step down from here, baby,
 It's called the land of permanent bliss.
 What's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

