Don't Fall Apart On Me Tonight

Bob Dylan

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 PopeDon'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, yeahCome 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 crossedDon'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, yeahI ain't too good at conversation, girl So you might not know exactly how I feel

And build you a house made out of stainless steel
But it's like I'm stuck inside a painting
That's like hanging in the loose
My throat starts to tickle and my nose itches
But I know that I can't moveDon'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

But if I could, I'd bring you to the mountaintop, girl

And I need you, yeahWho 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 right?Or 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 lineLet'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 been misplaced, girl
No more mud cake creatures lying in your arms
What about that millionaire with the drumsticks in his pants

What about that millionaire with the drumsticks in his pants? He looked so baffled and bewildered

When he played and we didn't danceDon'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's never what it's supposed to be
And I need you, yeah, you
I need you

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