

# Temporary Like Achilles

**Bob Dylan**

Standing on your window, honey  
Yes, I've been here before  
Feeling so harmless, I'm looking at your second door  
How come you don't send me no regards?  
You know I want your lovin'  
Honey, why are you so hard? Kneeling 'neath your ceiling  
Yes, I guess I'll be here for a while  
I'm tryin' to read your portrait  
But I'm helpless, like a rich man's child  
How come you send someone out to have me barred?  
You know I want your lovin'  
Honey, why are you so hard? Like a poor fool in his prime  
Yes, I know you can hear me walk  
But is your heart made out of stone, or is it lime  
Or is it just solid rock? Well, I lean into your hallway  
Lean against your velvet door  
I watch upon your scorpion  
Who crawls across your circus floor  
Just what do you think you have to guard?  
You know I want your lovin'  
Honey, but you're so hard Achilles is in your alleyway  
He don't want me here, he does brag  
He's pointing to the sky  
And he's hungry, like a man in drag  
How come you get someone like him to be your guard?  
You know I want your lovin'  
Honey, but you're so hard

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