

Seeing the Real You at Last

Bob Dylan

Well, I thought that the rain would cool things down
But it looks like it don't
I'd like to get you to change your mind
But it looks like you won'tFrom now on I'll be busy
Ain't goin' nowhere fast
I'm just glad it's over
And I'm seein' the real you at lastWell, I risk my neck for you
Didn't I take chances?
Didn't I rise above it all
The most unfortunate circumstances?Well, I have had some rotten nights
Didn't think that they would pass
I'm just thankful and grateful
To be seeing the real you at lastI'm hungry and I'm irritable
And I'm tired of this bag of tricks
At one time there was nothin' wrong with me
That you could not fixWell, I sailed through the storm
Strapped to the mast
But now the time has come
And I'm seein' the real you at lastWhen I met you, baby
You didn't show no visible scars
You could ride like Annie Oakley
You could shoot like Belle StarrWell, I don't mind a reasonable amount of trouble
Trouble always comes to pass
All I care about now
Is that I'm seein' the real you at last
Ohh, yes I amWell, I'm gonna quit this baby talk now
I guess I should have known
I got troubles, I think maybe you got troubles
I think maybe we'd better leave each other aloneWhatever you gonna do
Please do it fast
I'm still tryin' to get used to
Seein' the real you at last
Ohh yes I am