

Rita May

Bob Dylan

Rita May, Rita May
You got your body in the way
You're so damn nonchalant
But it's your mind that I want

You got me huffin' and a-puffin'
Next to you I feel like nothin' Rita May

Rita May, Rita May
How'd you ever get that way?
When do you ever see the light?
Don't you ever feel a fright?

You got me burnin' and I'm turnin'
But I know I must be learnin' Rita May

All my friends have told me
If I hang around with you that I'll go blind
But when you hold me
I know there must be somethin' on your mind

Rita May, Rita May
Won't you come out and play?
... where you been?
What's that crazy place you're in?

I'm gonna have to go to college
'Cause you are the book of knowledge Rita May

All my friends have told me
If I hang around with you that I'll go blind
But I know when you hold me
That there really must be somethin' on your mind

Rita May, Rita May
You got your body in the way
You're so damn nonchalant
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