

# 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't.

From now on I'll be busy  
Ain't going nowhere fast  
I'm just glad it's over  
And I'm seeing the real you at last.

Well, didn't I risk my neck for you  
Didn't I take chances ?  
Didn't I rise above all  
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 last.

I'm hungry and I'm irritable  
And I'm tired of this bag of tricks  
At one time there was nothing wrong with me  
That you could not fix.

Well, I sailed through the storm  
Strapped to the mast  
Oh, but our time has come  
And I'm seeing the real you at last.

When I met you, baby  
You didn't show no visible scars  
You could ride like Annie Oakley  
You could shoot like Belle Star.

Well, I don't mind a reasonable amount of trouble  
Trouble always comes to pass  
All I care for about now  
Is that I'm seeing the real you at last.

Oh, yes I am.  
Well, 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 alone.

Whatever you gonna do  
Please do it fast  
I'm still trying to get used to  
Seeing the real you at last.

Oh, yes I am.