

**bob dylan - Leopard-skin Pill-box Hat**

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LEOPARD-SKIN PILL-BOX HAT- Bob Dylan

Well, I see you got your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat  
 Yes, I see you got your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat  
 Well, you must tell me, baby

How your head feels under somethin' like that  
 Under your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat

Well, you look so pretty in it  
 Honey, can I jump on it sometime?  
 Yes, I just wanna see  
 If it's really that expensive kind  
 You know it balances on your head  
 Just like a mattress balances on a bottle of wine  
 Your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat

Well, if you wanna see the sun rise  
 Honey, I know where  
 We'll go out and see it sometime  
 We'll both just sit there and stare  
 Me with my belt wrapped around my head  
 And you just sittin' there  
 In your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat

Well, I asked the doctor if I could see you  
 It's bad for your health, he said  
 Yes, I disobeyed his orders  
 I came to see you but I found him there instead  
 You know, I don't mind him cheatin' on me  
 But I sure wish he'd take that off his head  
 Your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat

Well, I see you got a new boyfriend  
 You know, I never seen him before  
 Well, I saw you makin' love with him  
 You forgot to close the garage door  
 You might think he loves you for your money  
 But I know what he really loves you for  
 It's your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat

Co7: x x 5 0 5 x  
 Bo7: x x 4 0 4 x  
 Bbo7: x x 3 0 3 x

(from Blonde On Blonde, 1966)

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