

# Just Like a Woman

Bob Dylan

Nobody feels any pain  
Tonight as I stand inside the rain  
Everybody knows that baby's got new clothes  
But lately I see her ribbons and her bows  
Have fallen from her curls  
She takes just like a woman  
Yes, she does, she makes love just like a woman  
Yes, she does, and she aches just like a woman  
But she breaks just like a little girl  
Queen Mary, she's my friend  
Yes, I believe I'll go see her again  
Nobody has to guess that baby can't be blessed  
'Til she finally sees that she's like all the rest  
With her fog, her amphetamine, and her pearls  
She takes just like a woman  
Yes, she makes love just like a woman  
Yes, she does, and she aches just like a woman  
But she breaks just like a little girl  
It was raining from the first  
And I was dying there of thirst  
So I came in here  
And your long-time curse hurts  
But what's worse is this pain in here  
I can't stay in here  
Ain't it clear that I just can't fit  
Yes, I believe that it's time for us to quit  
But when we meet again, introduced as friends  
Please don't let on that you knew me when  
I was hungry and it was your world  
Ah, you fake just like a woman  
Yes, you do, you make love just like a woman  
Yes, you do, then you ache just like a woman  
But you break just like a little girl

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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