

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

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