

# She Belongs to Me

Bob Dylan

She's got everything she needs  
She's an artist, she don't look back.  
She's got everything she needs She's an artist, she don't look back.  
She can take the dark out of the nighttime  
And paint the daytime black. You will start out standing  
Proud to steal her anything she sees.  
You will start out standing Proud to steal her anything she sees.  
But you will wind up peeking through her keyhole  
Down upon your knees.  
She never stumbles  
She's got no place to fall.  
She never stumbles  
She's got no place to fall.  
She's nobody's child  
The Law can't touch her at all.  
She wears an Egyptian ring  
That sparkles before she speaks.  
She wears an Egyptian ring  
That sparkles before she speaks.  
She's a hypnotist collector  
You are a walking antique.  
Bow down to her on Sunday  
Salute her when her birthday comes.  
Bow down to her on Sunday  
Salute her when her birthday comes.  
For Halloween buy her a trumpet  
And for Christmas, give her a drum.

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>