

Leopard-Skin Pill-Box Hat

(Written and recorded by Bob Dylan, 1966.)

(A) Well, I see you got your (D) brand new leopard-skin pill-box (A) hat
Yes, I (D) see you got your brand new leopard-skin pill-box (A) hat
Well, you must (E7) tell me, baby

How your head feels under somethin' like (A) that
Under your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat (E7)

(A) Well, you look so pretty in it, (D) honey, can I jump on it some(A)time?
Yes, I (D) just wanna see if it's really that expensive (A) kind

You know it (E7) balances on your head
Just like a mattress balances on a bottle of (A) wine
Your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat (E7)

(A) Well, if you wanna see the sun rise, (D) honey, I know (A) where
We'll go (D) out and see it sometime, we'll both just sit there and (A) stare

(E7) Me with my belt wrapped around my head
And you just sittin' (A) there
In your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat (E7)

Well, I (A) asked the doctor if I could see you,
it's (D) bad for your health, he (A) said

Yes, I (D) disobeyed his orders I came to see you
but I found him there in(A)stead

You know, I (E7) don't mind him cheatin' on me
But I sure wish he'd take that off his (A) head
Your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat (E7)

Well, I (A) see you got a new boyfriend,
(D) you know, I never seen him be(A)fore

Well, I (D) saw you makin' love with him,
you forgot to close the garage (A) door

You might (E7) think he loves you for your money
But I know what he really loves you for (A)
It's your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat (E7)

