

Waits Tom

"Heartattack And Vine"

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liar liar with your pants on fire, white spades hangin' on
the telephone
wire, gamblers reevaluate along the dotted line, you'll
never recognize
yourself on heartattack and vine.

doctor lawyer beggar man thief, philly joe remarkable
looks on in disbelief,
if you want a taste of madness, you'll have to wait in
line, you'll probably
see someone you know on heartattack and vine.

boney's high on china white, shorty found a punk, don't
you know there ain't
no devil, there's just god when he's drunk, well this
stuff will probably kill
you, let's do another line, what you say you meet me
down on heartattack and
vine.

see that little jersey girl in the see-through top, with the
peddle pushers
sucking on a soda pop, well i bet she's still a virgin but
it's only twenty-
five 'til nine, you can see a million of 'em on
heartattack and vine.

better off in iowa against your scrambled eggs, than
crawling down cahuenga
on a broken pair of legs, you'll find your ignorance is
blissful every goddamn
time, your're waitin' for the rtd on heartattack and vine.

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