

Waits Tom

"On The Nickel"

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sticks and stones will break my bones, but i always will
be true, and when
your mama is dead and gone, i'll sing this lullabye just
for you, and what
becomes of all the little boys, who never comb their
hair, well they're lined
up all around the block, on the nickel over there.

so you better bring a bucket, there is a hole in the pail,
and if you don't
get my letter, then you'll know that i'm in jail, and what
becomes of all the
little boys, who never say their prayers, well they're
sleepin' like a baby,
on the nickel over there.

and if you chew tobacco, and wish upon a star, well
you'll find out where
the scarecrows sit, just like punchlines between the
cars, and i know a place
where a royal flush, can never beat a pair, and even
thomas jefferson, is on
the nickel over there.

so ring around the rosie, you're sleepin' in the rain, and
you're always
late for supper, and man you let me down again, i
thought i heard a
mockingbird, roosevelt knows where, you can skip the
light, with grady tuck,
on the nickel over there.

so what becomes of all the little boys, who run away
from home, well the
world just keeps gettin' bigger, once you get out on
your own, so here's to
all the little boys, the sandman takes you where, you'll
be sleepin' with a
pillowman, on the nickel over there.

so let's climb up through that button hole, and we'll fall
right up the
stairs, and i'll show you where the short dogs grow, on
the nickel over there.

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