

## Waits Tom

### "Rockin Chair"

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Well I'm sittin' right here in my rockin chair  
Running my fingers right through my hair  
Fire is flicken with a yellow and gold  
Makin me quiver in the snowy cold  
Got a lazy old woman  
Screaming bout my money  
She took every cent  
And she didn't leave me any

Times were never so good, got a fly for food  
Got no woman to spend my money  
Well she blew and took all my money

So I'm sittin' right here in my rockin chair  
Running my fingers right through my hair  
Spider caught the fly in his web  
Do believe he may be dead

Times were never so good, got a fly for food  
Got no woman to spend my money  
Well she blew and took all my money

Well I'm sittin' and I'm sittin' and I'm sittin' right here  
In my rockin chair  
Watchin' my old dog loosing his hair

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