

## Waits Tom

### "Singapore"

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We sail tonight for Singapore, we're all as mad as  
hatters here  
I've fallen for a tawny Moor, took off to the land of Nod  
Drank with all the Chinamen, walked the sewers of Paris  
I danced along a colored wind, dangled from a rope of  
sand  
You must say goodbye to me

We sail tonight for Singapore, don't fall asleep while  
you're ashore  
Cross your heart and hope to die when you hear the  
children cry  
Let marrow bone and cleaver choose while making feet  
for children shoes  
Through the alley, back from hell, when you hear that  
steeple bell  
You must say goodbye to me

Wipe him down with gasoline 'til his arms are hard and  
mean  
>From now on boys this iron boat's your home  
So heave away, boys

We sail tonight for Singapore, take your blankets from  
the floor  
Wash your mouth out by the door, the whole town's  
made of iron ore  
Every witness turns to steam, they all become Italian  
dreams  
Fill your pockets up with earth, get yourself a dollar's  
worth  
Away boys, away boys, heave away

The captain is a one-armed dwarf, he's throwing dice  
along the wharf  
In the land of the blind the one-eyed man is king, so  
take this ring

We sail tonight for Singapore, we're all as mad as  
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Drank with all the Chinamen, walked the sewers of Paris  
I drank along a colored wind, I dangled from a rope of  
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