

Waits Tom

"Time"

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Well the smart money's on Harlow and the moon is in
the street
And the shadow boys are breaking all the laws
And you're east of East Saint Louis and the wind is
making speeches
And the rain sounds like a round of applause
And Napoleon is weeping in a carnival saloon
His invisible fiancée's in the mirror
And the band is going home, it's raining hammers, it's
raining nails
And it's true there's nothing left for him down here

And it's time time time, and it's time time time
And it's time time time that you love
And it's time time time

And they all pretend they're orphans and their
memory's like a train
You can see it getting smaller as it pulls away
And the things you can't remember tell the things you
can't forget
That history puts a saint in every dream

Well she said she'd stick around until the bandages
came off
But these mama's boys just don't know when to quit
And Mathilda asks the sailors "Are those dreams or are
those prayers?"
So close your eyes, son, and this won't hurt a bit

Oh it's time time time, and it's time time time
And it's time time time that you love
And it's time time time

Well things are pretty lousy for a calendar girl
The boys just dive right off the cars and splash into the
street
And when they're on a roll she pulls a razor from her
boot
And a thousand pigeons fall around her feet
So put a candle in the window and a kiss upon his lips

As the dish outside the window fills with rain
Just like a stranger with the weeds in your heart
And pay the fiddler off 'til I come back again

Oh it's time time time, and it's time time time
And it's time time time that you love
And it's time time time
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