Waits Tom "Who Are You"

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(Tom Waits/K. Brennan)

They're lining up
To mad dog your tilta whirl
3 shots for a dollar
Win a real live doll

All the lies that you tell

I believed them so well. Take them back

Take them back to your red house

For that fearful leap into the dark

I did my time

In the jail of your arms

Now Ophelia wants to know

Where she should turn

Tell me...what did you do

What did you do the last time?

Why don't you do that

Go on ahead and take this the wrong way

Time's not your friend

Do you cry. Do you pray

Do you wish them away

Do you still leave nothing

But bones in the way

Did you bury the carnival

Lions and all

Excuse me while I sharpen my nails

And just who are you this time?

You look rather tired

(Who drinks from your shoe)

Are you pretending to love

Well I hear that it pays well

How do your pistol and your Bible and your

Sleeping pills go?

Are you still jumping out of windows in expensive

clothes?

Well I fell in love

With your sailor's mouth and your wounded eyes

You better get down on the floor

Don't you know this is war

Tell me who are you this time?

Tell me who	are you this time?	

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