

Rod Stewart

"Tom Traubert's Blues"

Visit "[Tom Traubert's Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wasted and wounded
And it ain't what the moon did
I got what I paid for now
See you tomorrow

Hey, Frank, can I borrow
A couple of bucks from you
To go waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll go waltzing Matilda with me

I'm an innocent victim of a blinded alley
And I'm tired of all these soldiers here
No-one speaks English and everything's broken
And my strength is soaking away

To go waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll go a waltzing Matilda with me

Now I've lost my St. Christopher
Now that I kissed her
And the one-arm bandit knows
And the maverick Chinaman
With the cold-blooded sigh
And the girls down by the striptease shows go

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll go a waltzing Matilda with me

No I don't want your sympathy, fugitives say
That the streets aren't for dreaming now
Manslaughter dragnet
And the ghost that sells memories
Want a piece of the action anyhow

Go waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll go waltzing Matilda with me

And it's a battered old suitcase in a hotel someplace
And a wound that would never heal
No prima donnas the perfume is on
And old shirt that is stained with blood and whiskey

And it's goodnight to the street-sweepers
The night watchmen flame-keepers
And goodnight Matilda too
Goodnight Matilda too

Visit [Rod Stewart](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.