

Amos Tori

"Time"

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(Waits)

Tom Waits - from Rain Dogs (1985)

Well, the smart moneys on Harlow

And the moon is in the street

The shadow boys are breaking all the laws

And youre east of East St. Louis

And the wind is making speeches

And the rain sounds like a round of applause

Napoleon is weeping in the Carnival saloon

His invisible fiance is in the mirror

The band is going home

Its raining hammers, its raining nails

Yes, its true, theres nothing left for him down here

Chorus:

And its Time Time Time

And its Time Time Time

And its Time Time Time

That you love

And its Time Time Time

And they all pretend theyre Orphans

And their memorys like a train

You can see it getting smaller as it pulls away
And the things you cant remember
Tell the things you cant forget that
History puts a saint in every dream
Well she said shed stick around
Until the bandages came off
But these mamas boys just dont know when to quit
And Matilda asks the sailors are those dreams
Or are those prayers
So just close your eyes, son
And this wont hurt a bit
Chorus
Well, things are pretty lousy for a calendar girl
The boys just dive right off the cars
And splash into the streets
And when shes 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
Till the dish outside the window fills with rain
Just like a stranger with the weeds in your heart And
pay the fiddler off till I come back again

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