

## **Tom Waits**

### **"All The Time"**

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You're the tree  
That you can't eat the fruit from  
I heard horse come to ride me away  
I want shade  
And a good place to shoot from  
If I's a clock  
I'd be the end of the day  
You know you're not the boss of me  
You can lift your skirt  
You can shake your hair  
But I got all the time in the world

You're the ditch  
In the road where the wheels keep spinning  
You're the same dead cat  
Clawing it's way back grinning  
You know  
You got a very bad reputation  
And you're nine lives  
Way down the line  
I got a jacket to put on and a hat to wear  
I wouldn't waste a gallon on you out there  
And I got all the time in the world

A bridge is only there for you to jump off of  
And there ain't no rain clouds that are blue  
I do declare my independence  
Baby I shot off all my fireworks for you  
The river's burning and the trees are on fire  
There's lots of good rubber left on these tires  
And I've got all the time in the world

Baby you're the light that won't change that I got stuck  
at  
You're the fan that won't work at the motel  
They were all out of red so I got me a blue one  
Baby you're always using mine why you get you one?  
I know you won't go very far  
You left your blonde wig in the car  
And I go all the time in the world

