

Tom Waits

"Blow Wind Blow"

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Mary's on the black top
There's a husband in
the dog house
In the middle of a shakedown
She got
quiet as a church mouse
She found Raleigh's on
the dashboard
Sugar daddy caught a polocar
Ain't no solitary
tap dance way down here
I swear I's riding
on a field mouse
we were dancin' in the slaughterhouse
If you swing along the beltway
then you skid along the all day
cause I went a little crazy
and I sat upon a high chair
And I'm smokin like a diesel
way out here
Blow wind blow - blow me away here -
blow wind blow (repeat)

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