

## Tom Waits "Filipino Box Spring Hog"

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Well I hung on to Mary's stump  
I danced with a soldier's glee  
With a rum soaked crook  
And a big fat laugh  
I spent my last dollar on thee  
I saw Bill Bones, gave him a yell  
Kehoe spiked the nog  
With a chain link fence  
And a scrap iron jaw  
Cookin up a Filipino Box Spring hog  
Spider rolled in from  
Hollister Burn  
With a one-eyed stolen Mare  
Donned himself with chicken fat  
Sawin on a jaw bone violin there  
Kathleen was sittin down  
In little reds recovery room  
In her criminal underwear bra  
I was naked to the waist  
With my fierce black hound  
And I'm cookin up a Filipino Box Spring Hog  
Cookin up a Filipino Box Spring Hog  
Cookin up a Filipino Box Spring Hog

Dig a big pit in a dirt alley road  
Fill it with madrone and bay  
Stinks like hell  
And the neighbors complain  
Don't give a hoot what they say  
Slap that hog  
Gotta roll em over twice  
Baste him with a sweeping broom  
You gotta swat them flies  
And chain up the dogs  
Cookin up a Filipino Box Spring Hog  
Cookin up a Filipino Box Spring Hog

Rattle snake piccata with grapes and figs  
Old brown Betty with a yellow wig  
Tain't the mince meat filagree  
And it ain't the turkey neck stew  
And it ain't them bruleed

Okra seeds though she  
Made them especially for you  
Worse won a prize for her  
Bottom black pie  
The beans got to thrown to the dogs  
Jaheseus Christ I can always  
Make room when they're  
Cookin up a Filipino Box Spring Hog  
Cookin up a Filipino Box Spring Hog  
Cookin up a Filipino Box Spring Hog

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