

Tom Waits

"Fumblin' With The Blues"

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Friday left me fumblin' with the blues
And it's hard to win when you always lose
Because the nightspots spend your spirit
Beat your head against the wall
Two dead ends and you've still got to choose

You know the bartenders, they all know my name
And they catch me when I'm pulling up lame
And I'm a pool-shooting-shimmy-shyster shaking my
head
When I should be living clean instead

You know, the ladies I've been seeing off and on
Well they spend your love and then they're gone
You can't be lovin' someone who is savage and cruel
Take your love and then they leave on out of town, no
they do

Well now fallin' in love is such a breeze
But it's standin' up that's so hard for me
I wanna squeeze you but I'm scared to death I'd break
your back
You know your perfume, well it won't let me be

You know the bartenders, all know my name
And they catch me when I'm pulling up lame
And I'm a pool-shooting-shimmy-shyster shaking my
head
When I should be living clean instead

Come on baby, let your love light shine
Gotta bury me inside of your fire
Because your eyes are 'enough to blind me
You're like looking at the sun

You gotta whisper tell me I'm the one
Come on and whisper tell me I'm the one
Gotta whisper tell me I'm the one
Come on and whisper tell me I'm the one

