

Tom Waits

"God's Away On Business"

Visit "[God's Away On Business](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I'd sell your heart to the junkman baby
For a buck, for a buck
If you're looking for someone to pull you
out of that ditch
You're out of luck, you're out of luck

The ship is sinking
The ship is sinking
The ship is sinking

There's leak, there's a leak, in the boiler room
The poor, the lame, the blind
Who are the ones that we kept in charge
Killers, thieves, and lawyers

God's Away, God's away
God's away on Business. Business.
God's Away, God's Away
God's Away on Business. Business.

Digging up the dead with a shovel and a pick
It's a job, it's a job
Bloody moon rising with a plague and a flood
Join the mob, join the mob
It's all over, It's all over, It's all over

There's a leak, there's a leak, in the boiler room
The poor, the lame, the blind
Who are the ones that we kept in charge?
Killers, thieves, and lawyers
God's away, God's away, God's away
On Business. Business.
God's away, God's away, God's away
On Business.

Goddamn there's always such a big temptation

To be good, To be good
There's always free cheddar in a mousetrap, baby
It's a deal, it's a deal
God's away, God's away, God's away
On Business. Business.

I narrow my eyes like a coin slot baby,
Let her ring, let her ring

God's Away, God's Away
God's Away on Business.
Business.....

Submitter's comments:Â

"I narrow my eyes like a coin slot, baby"

Visit [Tom Waits](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.