

# Tom Waits

## "Little Boy Blue"

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Little boy blue  
Come blow your horn  
The dish ran away with the spoon

Home again, home again  
Saturday morn  
Never gets up before noon

She used to render  
You legal and tender  
When you used to  
Send her your promises boy

A dill or a dollar  
Unbutton your collar  
Come out and holler  
Out all of your noise

Little boy blue  
Come blow your top  
Cut it rite down to the quick

Don't sit home and cry  
On the fourth of July  
Around now you're hittin' bricks

So abracadabra  
Now she disappeared  
Now everything's  
Canada dry

So watch your behavior  
And rattle your cane  
With a bottle of bourbon  
Good-bye

Little boy blow  
Lost little bo peep  
She fell through a hole in the nest

Now, ain't it peculiar  
That she's finally cooled your

Big wheels just like all of the rest

Whenever it rains  
The umbrella complain  
They're always  
Gettin' played for a chump

So mark and strike it  
She's history now  
And you're hangin' out  
At the pump

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