

Tom Waits

"Medley: Jack & Neal/california, Here I Come"

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California, Here I Come

written by Joseph Meyer, Al Jolson and Buddy G. De Sylva

jack was sittin poker faced with bullets backed with
bitches

neal hunched at the wheel puttin everyone in stiches
braggin bout this nurse he screwed while drivin
through nebraska

and when she came she honked the horn and neal just
barely missed a

truck and then he asked her if she'd like to come like
that to californy

see a red head in a uniform will always get you horny
with her hairnet and those white shoes and a name tag
and a hat

she drove like andy granatelli and knew how to fix a
flat

and jack was almost at the bottom of his md 2020 neal
was yellin

out the window tryin to buy some bennies from a lincoln
full of mexicans whose left rear tire blowed and the
sonsobitches

prit near almost ran off the road

well the nurse had spilled the manoshevitz all up and
down her dress

then she lit the map on fire neal just had to guess
should we try and find a bootleg route or a fillin station
open

the nurse was dumpin out her purse lookin for an
envelope and

jack was out of cigarettes we crossed the yellow line
the gas pumps looked like tombstones from here
felt lonelier than a parking lot when the last car pulls
away

and the moonlight dressed the double breasted
foothills

in the mirror weaving outa negligee and a black
brassiere

the mercury was runnin hot and almost out of gas
just then florence nightingale dropped her drawers
and

stuck her fat ass half way out of the window with a
wilson pickett tune
and shouted get a load of this and gave the finger to
the moon

countin one eyed jacks and whistling dixie in the car
neal was doin least a hundred when we saw a fallin star
florence wished that neal would hold her stead of
chewin
his cigar jack was noddin out and dreamin he was in a
bar
with charlie parker on the bandstand not a worry in the
world
and a glass of beer in one hand and his arm around a
girl
and neal was singin to the nurse
underneath a harlem moon
and somehow you could just tell we'd be in california
soon

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