

Tom Waits "Muriel"

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Well Muriel since you left town the clubs closed down
there's one more burned out lamp post down on main
street
Down where we used to stroll and Muriel I still hit all the
same old haunts
And you follow me wherever I go

And Muriel, I see you on a Saturday night
In a penny arcade with your hair tied back
And the diamond twinkle was in your eye
Is the only wedding ring that I'll buy you, well Muriel
And Muriel how many times I've left this town
To hide from your memory and it haunts me
But I only get as far as the next whiskey bar
I buy another cheap cigar and I'll see you every night

Hey Muriel, hey Muriel
Hey buddy, got a light?

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