

## Tom Waits

### "Reeperbahn"

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Around the curve of The Parrot Bar  
A broken-down old movie star  
Hustling and Easterner  
Bringing out the beast in her  
A high dive on a swimming pool  
Filled with needles and with fools  
The memories are short but the tales are long  
When you're in the Reeperbahn

Oh, they called her Rosie when she was a girl  
For her bright red cheeks and her strawberry curls  
When she would laugh the river would run  
She said she'd be a comedian  
Oh what a pity, oh what a shame  
When she said, *Đicome callingĐç*, nobody came  
Now her bright red cheeks are painted on  
And she's laughing her head off in the Reeperbahn

Now little Hans was always strange  
Wearing womens underthings  
His father beat him but he wouldn't change  
He ran off with a man one day  
Now his lingerie is all the rage  
In the black on every page  
His father proudly calls his name  
Down there in the Reeperbahn

Now if you've lost your inheritance  
And all you've left is common sense  
And you're not too picky about the crowd you keep  
Or the mattress where you sleep  
Behind every window, behind every door  
The apple has gone but there's always the core  
And the seeds will sprout up right through the floor  
Down there in the Reeperbahn

Down there in the Reeperbahn

Down there in the Reeperbahn

