

## **Tom Waits**

# **"Sins Of The Father"**

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God said don't give me your tin horn prayers  
Don't buy roses off the street down there  
Took it all and took the dirt road home  
Dreamin' of Jenny with the light brown hair

Night is fallin' like a bloody axe  
Lies and rumours and the wind at my back  
Hand on the wheel, gravel on the road  
Will the pawn shop sell me back  
What I sold

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
I'm gonna take the sins of my mother  
I'm gonna take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond

Birds cry warnin' from a hidden branch  
Carvin' out a future with a gun and an axe  
I'm way beyond the gavel and the laws of man  
Still livin' in the palm on the grace of your hand  
World's not easy the blind man said  
Turns on nothin' but money and dread  
Dog's been scratchin' at the door all night  
Long neck birds flyin' out of the moon light

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
I'm gonna take the sins of my mother  
I'm gonna take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond  
Down to the pond

Smack dab in the middle of a dirty lie  
Star - spangled glitter of his one good eye  
Everybody knows that the game was rigged  
Justice wears suspenders and a powdered wig

Dark town alley been hidin' you  
Long bell tollin' your Waterloo  
Oh baby, what can you do?  
Does the light of God blind you  
Or lead the way home for you?

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
Take the sins of my mother  
I'm gonna take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond  
Down to the pond

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
Take the sins of my mother  
Take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond  
Down to the pond

God all mighty for righteousness sake  
Humiliation of our fallen state  
Writ' me the book of tubold Cain  
Long black overcoat will show no stain  
Feel the heat and the burn on your back  
The rip and the moan and the stretch of the rack  
All my belongings in a flour sack  
Will the place I come from take me back?

I'm gonna take the sons of my father  
Take the sins of my mother  
Take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond  
Down to the pond

Hang me in the mornin' on a scaffold yea big  
To dance upon nothin' to the tyborn jig  
Treats you like a puppet when your under his spell  
Oh, the heart is Heaven  
But the mind is Hell

Jesus of Nazareth told Mike of the weeds  
Is born at this time for a reason you see  
When i'm dead i'll be dead a long time  
The wine's so pleasin' and so sublime

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
Take the sins of my mother  
I'm gonna take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond  
Down to the pond

Kissed my sweetheart by the chinaball tree  
Everything I done is between God and me  
Only He will judge how my time was spent  
Twenty - nine days of sinnin'  
And forty to repent

The horse is steady but the horse is blind

Wicked are the branches on the tree of mankind  
Roots grow upward and the branches grow down  
It's much too late to throw the dice again  
I've found

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
Take the sins of my mother  
Gonna take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond

I'm gonna wash them  
I'm gonna wash them  
I'm gonna wash the sins of my father  
I'm gonna wash the sins of my mother  
Wash the sins of my brother  
'Til the water runs clear  
'Til the water runs clear  
'Til the water runs clear

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