

Tom Waits

"'til The Money Runs Out"

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Check this strange beverage fall out from the sky
Splashin' Baghdad on the Hudson in Panther Martin's
eyes
He's high and outside wearin' candy apple red
Scarlet gave him twenty seven stitches in his head

With a pint of green Chartreuse, ain't nothin' seems
right
You buy the Sunday paper on a Saturday night

Can't you hear the thunder? Someone stole my watch
I sold a quart of blood and bought a half a pint of
scotch
Someone tell those Chinamen on Telegraph Canyon
Road
When you're on the bill with the spoon, there ain't no
time to unload

So bye bye, baby, baby, bye bye

Droopy stranger, lonely dreamer, toy puppy and the
Prado
We're laughin' as they piled into Olmos' El Dorado
Jesus whispered, "Eni meany meany miney moe"
They're too proud to duck their heads that's why they
bring it down so low

So bye bye, baby, baby, bye bye

Pointed man smack dab in the middle of July
Swingin' from the rafters in his brand new tie
He said, "I can't go back to that hotel room, all they do
is shout
But listen baby, I'll stay wichew 'til the money runs out"

So bye bye, baby, baby, bye bye, bye bye, bye
Bye, bye bye, baby, baby, bye bye
Bye bye, baby, baby, bye bye

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Bye bye, baby, baby, bye bye
Bye bye, baby, baby, bye bye
Oh, bye bye baby, bye bye, baby, baby, bye bye

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