

# Tom Waits

## "Union Square"

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Well time is always money  
For the boys at Union Square  
You can bust your ass till doomsday  
But don't forget to say your prayers  
Someone's got a wad on the backstreet.  
Sacco got a bran' new slack  
And your baby is handcuffed on the front seat  
You just sit right there, boy and relax  
Chorus:  
I'm goin' down down down  
I'm goin' down down down  
I'm goin' down down down  
I'm goin' down down town  
Well they spill out of the Cinema 14  
To that drag bar there on the block  
Best live show by far in the whole east coast  
With a bank rolled up in your sock  
She stand right there for your pleasure  
Half Puerto Rican Chinese  
You got to find your baby somebody to measure  
I'm goin' to get me some of these baby.  
Chorus  
Four in the mornin' on a Sunday  
Sacco Drinkin' whiskey in church  
Half pint festival brandy  
That boy 'bout to fall right off his perch  
The guy in the sweaters off duty  
Out in front of the welfare hotel  
The guy in the dress is a beauty  
Go all the way and I swear you never can tell

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