

# Tom Waits, Adios Lounge

I know an oldtimer  
Just a nickel-and-dimer(1)  
At the bar down the Adios Lounge  
And for whiskey and smokes  
Recites poems and jokes  
But he's not just your average clown  
And he's entertaining nightly  
Down the Adios Lounge  
And he puts it politely  
But he does lay it down

Now I lie here alone in my bed  
With these words running wild in my head  
He said...

Don't let nobody go there for you  
Don't be satisfied with a second-hand life  
Don't let nobody stifle or bore you  
Handle your troubles or take on your strife  
Don't let nobody live your life for you  
Not your friends, not your kids, no not even your wife  
If you want to know where the rainbow ends  
It's you who've got to go there and find it my friend

So I'm going back down  
To the Adios Lounge  
Where there's no one to wait up for me  
I hope he's still around  
Oh, that crazy old scrounge  
To tell us how things ought to be  
He said...

Don't let nobody go there for you  
Don't be satisfied with a second-hand life  
Don't let nobody stifle or bore you  
Handle your troubles or take on your strife  
Don't let nobody live your life for you  
Not your friends, not your kids, no not even your wife  
If you want to know where the rainbow ends  
It's you who've got to go there and find it my friend

So I buy him more drinks  
Just to hear what he thinks  
Oh, it's worth it to see him almost smile  
It's worth feeling free for a while  
At the bar down the Adios Lounge  
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