

# Tom Waits, Christmas Card From A Hooker In Mi

hey Charley I'm pregnant  
and living on 9-th street  
right above a dirty bookstore  
off cuclid avenue  
and I stopped taking dope  
and I quit drinking whiskey  
and my old man plays the trombone  
and works out at the track.

and he says that he loves me  
even though its not his baby  
and he says that he'll raise him up  
like he would his own son  
and he gave me a ring  
that was worn by his mother  
and he takes me out dancin  
every saturday nite.

and hey Charley I think about you  
everytime I pass a fillin' station  
on account of all the grease  
you used to wear in your hair  
and I still have that record  
of little anthony & the imperials  
but someone stole my record player  
how do you like that?

hey Charley I almost went crazy  
after mario got busted  
so I went back to omaha to  
live with my folks  
but everyone I used to know  
was either dead or in prison  
so I came back in minneapolis  
this time I think I'm gonna stay.

hey Charley I think I'm happy  
for the first time since my accident  
and I wish I had all the money  
that we used to spend on dope  
I'd buy me a used car lot  
and I wouldn't sell any of em  
I'd just drive a different car  
every day dependin on how  
I feel.

hey Charley  
for chrissakes  
do you want to know  
the truth of it?  
I don't have a husband  
he don't play the trombone  
and I need to borrow money  
to pay this lawyer  
and Charley, hey  
I'll be eligible for parole  
come valentines day.