

# Tom Waits, God's Away On Business

I'd sell your heart to the junkman baby  
For a buck, for a buck  
If you're looking for someone to pull you out of that ditch  
You're out of luck, you're out of luck

Ship is sinking  
The ship is sinking  
The ship is sinking

There's a leak, there's a leak in the boiler room  
The poor, the lame, the blind  
Who are the ones that we kept in charge?  
Killers, thieves and lawyers

God's away, God's away  
God's away on business, business  
God's away, God's away  
God's away on business, business

Digging up the dead with a shovel and a pick  
It's a job, it's a job  
Bloody moon rising with a plague and a flood  
Join the mob, join the mob  
It's all over, it's all over  
It's all over

There's a leak, there's a leak in the boiler room  
The poor, the lame, the blind  
Who are the ones that we kept in charge?  
Killers, thieves and lawyers

God's away, God's away  
God's away on business, business  
God's away, God's away on business, business

Godddamn there's always such a big temptation  
To be good, to be good  
There's always free cheddar in a mousetrap, baby  
It's a deal, it's a deal

God's away, God's away  
God's away on business, business  
God's away, God's away  
God's away on business, business

I narrow my eyes like a coin slot baby  
Let her ring, let her ring

God's away, God's away  
God's away on business, business  
God's away, God's away  
God's away on business, business