

# Tom Waits, Goin' Out West

Well I'm goin' out west  
Where the wind blows tall  
'Cause Tony Franciosa  
Used to date my ma  
They got some money out there  
They're giving it away  
I'm gonna do what I want  
Do what I want  
And I'm gonna get paid

Little brown sausages  
Lying in the sand  
I ain't no extra baby  
I'm a leading man  
Well my parole officer  
Will be proud of me  
With my Olds 88  
And the devil on a leash  
My Olds 88  
And the devil on a leash

Well I know karate, Voodoo too  
I'm gonna make myself available to you  
I don't need no make up  
I got real scars  
I got hair on my chest  
I look good without a shirt

Well I don't lose my composure  
In a high speed chase  
Well my friends think I'm ugly  
I got a masculine face  
I got some dragstrip courage  
I can really drive a bed  
I'm gonna change my name  
To Hannibal or maybe  
Just Rex  
Change my name to Hannibal  
Or maybe just Rex

I'm gonna drive all night  
Get some speed  
I'm gonna wait for the sun  
To shine down on me  
I cut a hole in my roof  
In the shape of a heart

And I'm goin' out west  
Where they'll appreciate me  
Goin' out west  
Goin' out west