

Tom Waits, Just Another Dime Store Novel

Stop me if you've heard this one. Well, I said, looky here, baby, I'm here for the same reason you are. I had a vasectomy when I was thirteen years old, when I knocked up this thirteen hundred pound M. Now that's when I hooked up with this pharmacist, you see? Yeah, this pharmacist, crazy pharmacist. So we went to her place and I found she was running guns to Africa and selling Avon products with. Well anyhow, I'd been trying to lay my hands on that sucker for years, and needless to say I was bored. Anyhow, on opening night this one-armed bass-player goes berserk right in front of the goddam place. Anyhow, I got out and I swore I was going straight. I got the first flight to Vegas where I enrolled in a. Anyhow, here I was with shades on hanging out in the bar. Well, this trombone player named Marco. I got strung out and then I got my own group, and started playing the MYF meetings, like three shows. Anyhow, she gave me the bums rush, Jack, and I got a job sweeping up at Yonkers' race track. And. And baby, I saw you in nineteen fifty-seven. Nineteen fifty-seven in a Lincoln Continental with Rhonda. So what do you say you slide down a stool, and we could get acquainted?