## Tom Waits, Lucinda

Well they call me William the pleaser I sold opium fireworks and lead Now I'm telling my troubles to strangers When the shadows get long I'll be dead

Now her hair was as black as a bucket of tar Skin was as white as a cuttlefish bone I left Texas to follow Lucinda Now I'll never see heaven or home

I made a wish on sliver of moonlight A sly grin and a bowl full of stars Like a kid who captures a firefly And leaves it only to die in the jar

As I kick at the clouds at my hanging As I swing out over the crowd I will search every face for Lucinda's And she will off with me down to hell

I thought I'd broke loose of Lucinda
The rain returned and so did the wind
I cast this burden on the god that's within me
I leave this old world and go free

The devil dances inside empty pockets But she never wanted money or pearls No, that wasn't enough for Lucinda She wasn't that kind of girl

Now I've fallen from grace for Lucinda Whoever thought that hell would be so cold I did well for an old tin can sailor But she wanted the bell in my soul

I've spoken to God on the mountain And I've swam in the Irish sea I ate fire and drank from the Ganges And I'll beg there for mercy for me

I thought I'd broke loose of Lucinda The rain returned so did the wind I was standing outside the Whitehorse Oh but I was afraid to go in

I heard someone pull the trigger Her breasts heaved in the moonlight again There was a smear of gold in the window And then I was the jewel of her sin

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