

# Tom Waits, Muriel

Muriel

Since you left town the clubs closed down  
And there's one more burned out lamppost down on the main street  
Down where we used to stroll

And Muriel

I still hit all the same old haunts  
And you follow me wherever I go

And Muriel

I see you on a saturday night  
In a penny arcade with your hair tied back  
And the diamond twinkle in your eye  
Is the only wedding ring I'll buy you  
Muriel

And Muriel

How many times I've left this town  
To hide from your memory

And it haunts me

But I only get as far as the next whiskey bar  
I buy another cheap cigar and I'll see you every night

Hey Muriel

Muriel

Hey buddy got a light