

# Tom Waits, (My Baby Left Me On A) Trash Day

My baby left me and I feel so bad  
I lost the best girl that I ever had  
You ask me why I feel so blue  
But you'd feel the same way if it happened to you

She didn't leave me on Monday  
She didn't leave me on Tuesday  
She didn't leave me on Wednesday  
She didn't leave me on Thursday  
She didn't leave me on Friday  
She didn't leave me on Saturday  
She went and left me on Trash Day  
My baby left me on Trash Day  
She went and left me on Trash Day

She didn't leave me on Monday  
She didn't leave me on a Tuesday  
She didn't leave me on no Wednesday, babe  
She could have left me on a Thursday  
No no no no, it was Trash Day  
It was goddamn Trash Day  
My baby left me on a Trash Day

And that's why I'm smellin' like a brewery, and I'm lookin' like a tramp  
And I ain't got a quarter, I got a postage stamp  
I got a five o'clock shadow boxin' all around the town  
Talkin' with the old men sleepin' on the ground

Bazanti bootin' al zootin' al hoot and Al Cohn  
And I'm sharin' this apartment with a telephone pole  
Fishnet stockings and spike heel shoes  
Strip tease, prick tease, car keys blues

Porno floor show, live nude girls  
Dreamy and creamy and brunette curls  
Chesty Morgan and Watermelon Rose  
Raisin' my rent, take off all your clothes

Because my baby left me and I feel so bad  
I lost the best girl that I ever had  
Go on and ask me why I feel so blue  
You'd feel the same way if it happened to you

She could've left me on a Monday  
She could've left me on a Tuesday  
She could've left me on a Thursday  
Or a Friday, or a Saturday  
No, she went and left me on Trash Day  
My baby left me on Trash Day  
She went and left me on Trash Day

Trash Day  
"Big John" Thomassie on the trash cans!  
Oh, Trash Day  
Trash Day  
Trash Day  
Goddamn Trash Day

Trash Day