

# Tom Waits, Please Wake Me Up

I put my chips on her shoulder  
running in the carnival time  
she bought the things that I told her  
they made her eyes sparkle and shine  
together we'll ring in the new year  
I know that she'll be my queen  
and if I fall asleep in your arms  
please wake me up in my dreams

Her out-fit was all made of vinyl  
like nothing I've ever seen  
when our divorces are final  
She'll fit right into my scheme  
next to the pawnshop's a chapel  
I'll show you just what I mean  
and if I fall asleep in your arms  
please wake me up in my dreams