

Tom Waits, Poor Little Lamb

Poor little lamb now his fleece is all cold
Wakes up in the morning alone
Poor little lamb knows what's coming
Life is an empty cup

Poor little lamb, watch your shoulder
Coyote's waiting out there
Nobody will get any older
If we don't find a way out of here

So let's go on a bumper this summer
Where we won't have to be afraid
The world will be on a hummer, boys
And we'll laugh and we'll drink lemonade