

# Tom Waits, Time

Well, the smart money's on Harlow  
and the moon is in the street  
the shadow boys are breaking all the laws  
and you're east of East St. Louis  
and the wind is making speeches  
and the rain sounds like a round of applause  
Napoleon is weeping in the Carnival saloon  
his invisible fiancée is in the mirror  
the band is going home  
it's raining hammers, it's raining nails  
yes, it's true, there's nothing left for him down here

And it's Time Time Time  
And it's Time Time Time  
And it's Time Time Time  
that you love  
And it's Time Time Time

And they all pretend they're orphans  
and their memory's like a train  
you can see it getting smaller as it pulls away  
and the things you can't remember  
tell the things you can't forget that  
history puts a saint in every dream

Well she said she'd stick around  
until the bandages came off  
but these mama's boys just didn't know when to quit  
and Matilda asks the sailors are those dreams  
or are those prayers  
so just close your eyes, son  
and this won't hurt a bit

And it's Time Time Time  
And it's Time Time Time  
And it's Time Time Time  
that you love  
And it's Time Time Time

Well, things are pretty lousy for a calendar girl  
the boys just dive right off the cars  
and splash into the street  
and when she's on a roll she pulls a razor  
from her boot and a thousand  
pigeons fall around her feet  
so put a candle in the window  
and a kiss upon his lips  
till the dish outside the window fills with rain  
just like a stranger with the weeds in your heart  
and pay the fiddler off till I come back again

And it's Time Time Time  
And it's Time Time Time  
And it's Time Time Time  
that you love  
And it's Time Time Time