

# Tom Waits, A Sight For Sore Eyes

A sight for sore eyes it's a long time no see  
Workin' hard hardly workin'  
Hey man, you know me  
Water under the bridge did y'a see my new car  
Well it's bought and it's payed for parked outside of the bar

And hey barkeeper what's keepin you keep pourin' drinks  
For all these palookas hey you know what I thinks  
That we toast to the old days and dimagio too  
And old drysdale and mantle whitey ford and to you

No the old gang ain't around everyone has left town  
Except for Thumm and Giardina said they just might be down  
Oh half drunk all the time and I'm all drunk the rest  
Yea monk's Still the champion but I'm the best

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I guess you heard about Nash he was killed in a crash  
Oh that must of been two or three years ago now  
Yea he spun out and he rolled he hit a telephone pole  
And he died with the radio on  
Oh she's married and with a kid finally split up with Syd  
He's up north for a nickle's worth for armed robbery

Hey I'll play you some pin ball  
Hell you ain't got a chance  
Well then go on over and ask her to dance

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