## Tom Waits, Coattails Of A Dead Man

One... two... three... one

Well, he wasn't looking for fanfare or fame But it all came around just the same He then met a girl with desire in her eye He gave her love, she took his name

The times they were good, the times they were bad Most times it was just in-between The hard pill he swallowed was the times that they had She put on display for all to be seen

Some find their solace in work or the Lord She was quite content in her dream When his eyes they burned from the bright lime light He found comfort in the bottle of the old Jimmy Beam

One day from the depths of his deep darkened hole He reached out for something to feel She offered back nothin' but lack of respect So he let himself out with two barrels of steel

She cried in the day, she cried in the night She cried loudest when someone was near Whether crying for him or she cried for herself The bigger the camera the bigger the tear

Most folks agree she was living a hell And publicly she showed her pain And never once was there a thought for herself And the ever growing slices of fortune and fame

Now on the coattails of a dead man she'll ride (she'll ride) On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride high

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride (she'll ride)
On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride
On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride
On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride high

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride (she'll ride)
On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride
On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride she'll ride

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride high

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride (she'll ride)
On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride
On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride
On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride high

On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride (she'll ride) On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride On the coattails of a dead man she'll ride, she'll ride high