

Tom Waits, First Kiss

She drove a big ol' Lincoln
With suicide doors and a sewing machine
in the back
And a light bulb that looked like
An alligator egg was mounted up front
In the hood
And she had an Easter bonnet that
Had been signed by Tennessee Ernie Ford
And she always had sawdust in her hair
And she cut two holes in the back of her dress
and she had these scapula wings
That were covered in feathers and
Electrical tape
And when she got good and drunk she
Would sing about Elkheart Indiana
Where the wind is strong and folks
Mind their own business
And she had at least a hundred old baseballs
that she'd taken from kids and she
Collected bones of all kinds and she
Lived in a trailer under a bridge and
She made her own whiskey and gave
Cigarettes to kids and she'd been
Struck by lightning seven or eight times
And she hated the mention of rain
And she made up her own language and
She wore rubber boots and she could
Fix anything with string and her lips were
Like cherries and she was stronger than
Any man and she smelled like gasoline
And root beer fizz and she put
Mud on a bee sting I got at the
Creek and she gave me my very
First kiss
And she gave me my very first kiss
Talking 'bout my little Kathleen
She's just a fine young thing
Someday she'll wear my ring
My little Kathleen