Tom Waits, Kentucky Avenue

Eddie Graces Buick got 4 bullet holes in the side Charley Delisle sittin' at the top of an avacado tree Mrs Storm'll stab you with a steak knife if you step on her lawn I got a half pack of lucky strikes man so come along with me Lets fill our pockets with macadamia nuts Then go ever to Bobby Goodmansons And jump off the roof

Hilda plays strip poker And her mamas across the street Joey Navinsky says she put her tongue in his mouth Dicky Faulkners got a switchblade And some gooseneck risers That eucalyptus is a hunchback There's a wind up from the south So let me tie you up with kite string I'll show you the scabs on my knee Watch out for the broken glass, put your shoes and socks on and come along with me

Lets follow that fire truck I think your house is burning down Then go down to the hobo jungle and kill some rattle Snakes with a trowel We'll break all the windows in the ol' Anderson place And steal a bunch of boysenberrys And swear 'em on our face I'll get a dollar from my mamas purse Buy that scull and crossbones ring And you can wear it round your neck on an old piece of string

Then we'll spit on Ronnie Arnold Flip him the bird Slash the tires on the school bus Now don't say a word I'll take a rusty nail and scratch your initials in my arm And I'll show you how to sneak up on the roof of the drugstore

I'll Take the spokes from your wheelchair And a magpies wings And I'll tie em to your shoulders and your feet I'll steal a hacksaw from my dad Cut the braces off your legs And we'll bury them tonight out in the cornfield

Just put a church key in your pocket We'll hop that freight train in the hall We'll slide all the way down the drain To new orleans in the fall