

Tom Waits, Little Boy Blue

Little boy blue

The dish ran away with the spoon

Home again home again

Saturday morn

Never gets up before noon

She used to render

You legal and tender

When you used to

Send her your promises boy

A dill or a dollar

Unbutton your collar

Out all of your noise

Little boy blue

Cut it rite down to the quick

Don't sit home and cry

On the fourth of july

Around now you're hittin' bricks

So abracadabra

Now she disappeared

Now everything's canada dry

So watch your behavior

And rattle your cane

With a bottle of bourbon

Good-bye

Little boy blow

Lost little bo peep

She fell thru a hole in the nest

Now ain't it peculiar

That she's finally cooled your

Big wheels just like all of the rest

Whenever it rains

They're always gettin' played for a chump

So mark and strike it

She's history now

And you're hangin' out at the pump

Little boy blue...

She used to render...