

Tom Waits, Little Drop Of Poison

I like my town
With a little drop of poison
Nobody knows
They're lining up to go insane
I'm all alone
I smoked my friends
Down to the filter
But I feel much cleaner
After it rains

And she left in the fall
That's her picture on the wall
She always had that little drop of poison

Did the devil make the world
While god was sleeping?
You'll never get a wish from a bone
Another long goodbye
And a hundred sailors
That deep blue sky is my home

And she left in the fall
That's her picture on the wall
She always had that little drop of poison

Will the rat always know
When he's in with weasels
Here you lose a little every day
Well I remember when a million
Was a million
They all have ways to make you pay

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That's her picture on the wall
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