

# Tom Waits, Satisfied

When I'm gone  
When I'm gone

Roll my vertebrae out like dice  
Let my skull be a home for the mice  
Let me bleach like the bones on a beach  
I'll be hard like a pit from a peach  
Now the ground has a branch  
Now the hound has a ranch  
The old tressel's just junk  
The Edsel is on blocks  
The old said so? won't talk  
I'm a blimp that's straining, cut'er ties  
I'm a moth in training, flutter by  
Huh?

When I'm gone  
When I'm gone

I said I will have satisfaction  
I will be satisfied  
I said I will be satisfied  
When I'm believing: satisfaction  
When I'm grieving: satisfaction  
When I'm shaking: satisfaction  
When I'm praying: satisfaction  
When I'm staying: satisfaction  
When I'm carousing  
When I'm a thousand

I said I will have satisfaction  
I will be satisfied  
Before I'm gone  
Before I'm gone  
I will have satisfaction  
I will be satisfied  
I will have satisfaction  
I will be satisfied

Now Mr. Jagger and Mr. Richards  
I will scratch where I've been itching  
Now Mr. Jagger and Mr. Richards  
I will scratch where I've been itching

Before I'm gone  
Before I'm gone  
Before I'm gone  
Before I'm gone

Let me go back into the barrel  
Let the bullet go back into the barrel  
Let the bullet go back into the barrel  
Let the bullet go back into the barrel  
Before I'm gone  
Before I'm gone

I said I will have satisfaction  
Let the bullet go back into the barrel  
Let the bullet go back into the barrel  
Take a left off the straight and the narrow  
Let the bullet go back into the barrel  
Before I'm gone