

Tom Waits, Shiny Things

The things a crow puts in his nest,
They are always things he finds that shine
Best
And how he'll find a shiny dime a silver
Twine
from a valentine.
The crows all bring them shiny things.

Leave me alone you big ol' moon,
The light you cast is just a lir.
You're like the crows, 'cos if it glows,
You're dressed to go, you guessed I know,
You'll always cling to shiny things.

Well I'm not dancing here tonight,
But things are bound to turn around.
Though the only thing I want that shines is to be
king
here in your eyes.
To be your only shiny thing.