

Tom Waits, Starving In The Belly Of The Whale

Life is whittled
Life's a riddle
Man's a fiddle that life plays on

When the day breaks, and the earth quakes
Life's a mistake all day long
Tell me, who gives a good gooddamn
You'll never get out alive

Don't go dreaming
Don't go scheming
A man must test his mettle
In a crooked ol' world

[Chorus:]
Starving in the Belly
Starving in the Belly
Starving in the Belly of a whale
Starving in the Belly
Starving in the Belly
Starving in the Belly of a whale

Dan't take my word
Just look skyward
They that dance must pay the fiddler
Sky is darkening
Dogs are barking
But the caravan moves on

Tell me who gives a good gooddamn
You'll never get get out alive
Don't go dreaming
Don't go scheming
A man must test his mettle
In crooked ol' world
Starving in the Belly...

[Chorus]

As the crow flies
It's there the truth lies
At the bottom of the well
E-o-leven goes to heaven
Bless the dead here as the rain falls
Don't trust a bull's horn
A doberman's tooth
A runaway horse or me

Don't be greedy, don't be needy
If you live in hope you're
Dancing to a terrible tune
Starving in the Belly
Starving in the Belly...