

# 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...