

# Tom Waits, Virginia Avenue

Well, I'm walking on down Virginia Avenue  
Trying to find somebody to tell my troubles to.  
Harold's club is closing, and everybody's going on home:  
What's a poor boy to do?

I'll just get on back into my short, make it back to the fort  
Sleep off all the crazy lizards inside of my brain.  
There's got to be some place that's better than this  
This life I'm leading's driving me insane

And let me tell you I'm dreaming...

Let me tell you that I'm dreaming to the twilight, this town has got me down.  
I've seen all the highlights, I've been walking all around  
I won't make a fuss, I'll take a Greyhound bus, carry me away from here:  
Tell me, what have I got to lose?

'Cause I'm walking on down Columbus Avenue  
The bars are all closing, 'cause it's quarter to two  
Every town I go to is like a lock without a key  
Those I leave behind are catching up on me,  
Let me tell you they're catching up on me, they're catching up on me  
Catching up on me, catching up on me, catching up on me.