

Tom Waits, With A Suitcase...

With a suitcase, and a couple of bucks
I'm gonna skip this rhubarb, slide down the boulevard
I ain't gonna take that dame with me
She's full of malarkey
Just as soon as it's dark, I'll get a one-way token
On the first thing smokin' out of town

And I'm goin' out to East St. Louis, Kansas City, and Chicago
Wichita, New Orleans, Baton Rouge, Miami, Florida
Downtown Tulsa, Champaign-Urbana
Bangor, all aboard, Houston and Atlanta
Goin' to Joliet, Bernadette, maybe Philadelphia
'Picket out to Tittsburgh', any burgh, hamburger
Springfield Junction, Primrose Lane
I may get me a nose-job and change my name

Cause she drinks all my liquor and she steals all the covers
And she swears like a sailor
If I ever have to bail her out of jail again, I'm gonna lose my mind
Who needs the aggravation
Charlie, take me to the station
Get a one-way token on the first thing smokin' out of town

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Downtown Tulsa, Champaign-Urbana
Bangor, all aboard, Houston and Atlanta
Goin' to Joliet, Bernadette, maybe Philadelphia
'Picket out to Tittsburgh', any burgh, cheeseburger
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