

A Sight for Sore Eyes

Tom Waits

A sight for sore eyes, it's a long time no see
Workin' hard hardly workin', hey man, you know me
Water under the bridge, did you see my new car?
Well, it's bought and it's payed for, parked outside of the bar

And hey barkeep, what's keepin' you, keep pourin' drinks
For all these palookas, hey, you know what I thinks
That we toast to the old days and DiMaggio too
And old Drysdale and Mantle, Whitey Ford and to you

Oh, you know, the old gang ain't around, everyone has left town
'Cept for Thumm and Giardina, said they just might be down
Oh, half drunk all the time and I'm all drunk the rest
Yeah, Monk's still the champion, oh but I am the best

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Guess you heard about Nash, he was killed in a crash
Oh, that must have been two or three years ago now
Yeah, he spun out and he rolled, he hit a telephone pole
And he died with the radio on

No, she's married, with a kid, finally split up with Sid
He's up North for a nickel's worth for armed robbery
And I'll play you some pinball, no you ain't got a chance
Then go on over and ask her to dance

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