

# Big Black Mariah

Tom Waits

Cuttin' through the cane break  
Rattin' the sill  
Thunder that the rain makes  
When the shadow tops the hill  
Big light on the back street  
Hill to ever more, Packin' down the ladder  
With hammer to the floor  
Here comes the Big Black Mariah  
Here comes the Big Black Mariah  
Here comes the Big Black Mariah  
Here comes the Big Black Ford.

Well he's all boxed up  
On a red bell dame  
Hunted Black Johnny with  
A blind man's cane  
A yellow bullet with a  
Rag out in the wind  
An old blind tiger  
Get an old bell Jim  
Here comes the Big Black  
Mariah, Here comes the Big Black  
Mariah, Here comes the Big Black  
Mariah, Here comes the Big Black Ford.  
Sent to the skies on a  
Benny Jag Blue  
Off to bed without his supper  
Like the Linda brides do

Now he's got to do the story  
With the old widow Jones...  
He's got a wooden coat this boy  
Is never coming home  
Here comes the Big Black Mariah  
Here comes the Big Black Mariah  
Here comes the Big Black Mariah  
Here comes the Big Black Ford.

Cut through the  
Cane break...

[Repeat Second Verse]