

# Black Market Baby

Tom Waits

She lives in a house  
That's way back off the road  
There's a man with a lantern  
And he carries her soul  
A coal stove and a bed  
A skillet and a hound  
She drove a camel through  
A needle  
In this sinking board walk town

She's my Black Market Baby  
She's my Black Market Baby  
She's a diamond that  
Wants to stay coal  
Wants to stay coal

I swang out wide with her  
On hell's iron gate  
Anything that you wanted  
You could have  
My eyes say their prayers to her  
Sailors ring her bell  
Like a moth mistakes a light bulb  
For the moon and goes to hell

She's my Black Market Baby  
She's my Black Market Baby  
She's a diamond that  
Wants to stay coal  
Wants to stay coal

There's no prayer like desire  
There's amnesia in her kiss  
She's a swan and a pistol  
And she will follow you like this  
In Moverly, Missouri at the  
Iroquois Hotel  
She checked in with the President  
And she ran up quite a Bill

[Chorus]

She's whiskey in a teacup  
She gives blondes a lousy name  
She's a Bonzai Aphrodite  
And a ticket back to Spain  
She's a hard way to go  
And there ain't no way  
To stop  
Every time you play the red  
The black is coming up

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Wants to stay coal  
Wants to stay coal