## **Cold Cold Ground**

**Tom Waits** 

- Crest fallen sidekick in an old cafe
  Never slept with a dream before he had to go away
  There's bell in the tower
  Uncle Ray bought a round
  Don't worry 'bout the army
  In the cold cold ground,
  cold cold ground, cold cold ground
- 2. Now don't be a cry baby. When there's wood in the shed. There's bird in the chimney And a stone in my bed When the road's washed out They pass the bottle around And wait in the arms Of the cold cold ground...
- 3. The`s a ribbon in the willow And a tire swing rope And a briar patch of berries Taking over the slope The cat`ll sleep in he mailbox And we`ll never go to town Till we bury every dream In the cold cold ground...
- 4. Gimme a Winchester rifle and a whole box of shells Blow the roof off the goat barn Let it roll down the hill The piano is a firewood Times square is a dream I find we`ll lay down together In the cold cold ground...
- 5. Call the cops on the Breedloves Bring a bible and a rope And a whole box of a rebel And a bar of soap Make pile of trunk tires And burn `em all down Bring a dollar with you baby In the cold cold ground...
- 6. Take weathervane rooster Throw rocks at his head Stop talking to the neighbors Till we all go dead Beware of my temper And the dog that I`ve found Break all the windows In the cold cold ground...