

# Dirt In The Ground

Tom Waits

1. What does it matter,  
a dream of love or a dream of lies  
We're all gonna be the same place  
When we die  
Your spirit don't leave knowing  
Your face or your name  
And the wind through your bones  
Is all that remains  
And we're all gonna be... (4x)  
(a capela)...Just dirt in the ground
2. The quill from a buzzard  
The blood writes the word  
I want to know am I the sky  
or the bird  
'Cause hell is boiling over  
And heaven is full  
We're chained to the world  
And we all gotta pull  
And we're all gonna be... (4x)  
...Just dirt in the ground
3. Now the killer was smiling  
With nerves made of stone  
He climbed the stairs  
And the gallows groaned  
And the people's hearts were pounding  
They were throbbing, they were red  
As he swung out over the crowd  
I heard the hangman said  
We're all gonna be... (4x)  
...Just dirt in the ground
4. Now, Cain slew Abel  
He killed him with a stone  
The sky cracked open  
And the thunder groaned  
Along a river of flesh  
Can these dry bones live?  
Ask a king or a beggar  
And the answer they'll give  
Is we're all gonna be... (4x)  
...just dirt in the ground