

Heartattack and Vine

Tom Waits

Liar liar with your pants on fire, white spades hangin' on the
telephone
Wire, gamblers reevaluate along the dotted line, you'll never r
ecognize
Yourself on heartattack and vine.

Doctor lawyer beggar man thief, Philly Joe remarkable looks on
in disbelief,
If you want a taste of madness, you'll have to wait in line, yo
u'll probably
See someone you know on heartattack and vine.

Boney's high on china white, shorty found a punk, don't you kno
w there ain't
No devil, there's just god when he's drunk, well this stuff wil
l probably kill
You, let's do another line, what you say you meet me down on he
artattack and
Vine.

See that little jersey girl in the see-
through top, with the peddle pushers
Sucking on a soda pop, well I bet she's still a virgin but it's
only twenty-
Five 'til nine, you can see a million of 'em on heartattack and
vine.

Better off in iowa against your scrambled eggs, than crawling d
own cahuenga
On a broken pair of legs, you'll find your ignorance is blissfu
l every goddamn
Time, your're waitin' for the RTD on heartattack and vine.