

# Hoist That Rag

Tom Waits

Well I learned the trade  
From Piggy Knowles  
Sing Sing Tommy Shay Boys  
God used me as hammer boys  
To beat his weary drum today

Hoist that rag [2x]

The sun is up the world is flat  
Damn good address for a rat  
The smell of blood  
The Drone of flies  
You know what to do if  
The baby cries

Hoist that rag [2x]

Well we stick our fingers in  
The ground, heave and  
Turn the world around  
Smoke is blacking out the sun  
At night I pray and clean my gun  
The cracked bell rings as  
The ghost bird sings and the gods  
Go beggin here  
So just open fire  
As you hit the shore  
All is fair in love  
And war

Hoist that rag [4x]