

I Beg Your Pardon

Tom Waits

I'm just a scarecrow
with out you
baby please don't disappear
I beg your pardon dear

I gotta a bottle full of trumpet
a hat box full of drum
I beg your pardon dear

I got upset
I lost my head
I didn't mean
the things I said
You are the landscape
Of my dreams
Darlin' I beg your pardon

I'd give your Boardwalk
And Park Place
And all of my hotels
I beg your pardon dear

Please don't go back to St. Louis
Can't you tell that I'm sincere
I beg your pardon dear