

I Can't Wait to Get Off Work

Tom Waits

Well I don't mind working
Cause I used to be jerkin off
Most of my time in the bars
I been a cabbie and a stock clerk
And a soda fountain jock jerk
And a manic mechanic on cars
It's nice work if you can get it
Now who the hell said it
I got money to spend on my gal
But the work never stops
And I'll be busting my chops
Working for Joe and Sal.

And I can't wait to get off work
And see my baby
She said she'd leave the porch lite
On for me
I'm disheveled I'm disdainful
And I'm distracted and it's painful
But this job sweeping up here is
Is gainfully employing me tonight

Tom do this Tom do that
Tom, don't do that
Count the cash, clean the oven
Dump the trash oh your lovin
Is a rare and a copasetic gift
And I'm a moonlight watchmanic
It's hard to be romantic
(sweeping up over by the
Cigarette machine
Sweeping up over by the cigarette machine...)

I can't wait to get off work
And see my baby
She'll be waiting up with a magazine for me
Clean the bathrooms, clean um good
Oh your lovin I wish you would
Come down here and sweepameoffmyfeet
This broom'll have to be my baby
If I hurry, I just might
Get off before the dawns early light.