

# Jockey Full Of Bourbon

Tom Waits

1. Edna Millon in a drop dead suit  
Dutch pink in a downtown train  
Two dollar pistol, but the gun won't shoot  
I'm in the corner in the pouring rain  
16 men on a deadman's chest  
And I've been drinking from a broken cup  
Two pair of pants and a mohair vest  
I'm full of bourbon; I can't stand up

R: Hey little bird, fly away home  
Your house is on fire; your children are alone  
Hey little bird, fly away home  
Your house is on fire; your children are alone

2. Schiffer broke a bottle on Morgan`s head  
And I've been stepping on the devils tail  
Across the stripes of a full moons head  
Through the bars of a Cuban jail  
Bloody fingers on a purple knife  
A flamingo drinking from a cocktail glass  
I'm on the lawn with someone else's wife  
Come admire the view from upon the top of the mast

R: Hey little bird...

3. Yellow sheets in a Hong Kong bed  
Stayzbo horn and a Singerland slide  
To the carnival is what she said  
A hundred dollars makes it dark inside  
16 men on a deadman's chest  
And I've been drinking from a broken cup  
Two pair of pants and a mohair vest  
I'm full of bourbon; I can't stand up