

Little Boy Blue

Tom Waits

Little boy blue
Come blow your horn
The dish ran away with the spoon
Home again home again
Saturday morn
Never gets up before noon

She used to render
You legal and tender
When you used to
Send her your promises boy
A dill or a dollar
Unbutton your collar
Come out and holler
Out all of your noise

Little boy blue
Come blow your top
Cut it right down to the quick
Don't sit home and cry
On the fourth of July
Around now you're hittin' bricks

So abracadabra
Now she disappeared
Now every thing's Canada dry
So watch your behavior
And rattle your cane
With a bottle of bourbon
Good-bye

Little boy blow
Lost little bo peep
She fell through a hole in the nest
Now ain't it peculiar
That she's finally cooled your
Big wheels just like all of the rest

Whenever it rains
The umbrella complain
They're always gettin' played for a chump
So mark and strike it
She's history now
And you're hangin' out at the pump

Little boy blue
She used to render