

# Muriel

Tom Waits

Muriel since you left town  
The clubs closed down  
And there's one more burned out lamppost  
On Main Street  
Down where we used to stroll

And Muriel  
I still hit all the same old haunts  
And you follow me wherever I go

And Muriel I see you  
On a Saturday night  
In a penny arcade  
With your hair tied back  
And the diamond twinkle  
Is in your eye  
Is the only wedding ring that I'll buy you  
Muriel

And Muriel how many times  
I've left this town  
To hide from your memory  
And it haunts me

But I only get as far  
As the next Whiskey bar  
I buy another cheap cigar  
And I'll see you every night

Hey Muriel  
Muriel  
Hey buddy  
Got a light?