

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?