

New Coat Of Paint

Tom Waits

- C#m7 F#7 A7 G#7sus4G#7
1. New coat of paint in this lonesome old town
C#m7 F#7 A7 G#7sus4G#7
Set 'em up, we'll be knocking 'em down
You'll wear a dress, baby, I'll wear a tie
We laugh at that old bloodshot moon, in that burgundy sky
2. All our sorrybled love dreams are lost or trown away
Here amidst a shuffle on a overthrowing day
Our love needs a transfusion, let's shot it full of wine
Fishing for a good time, start throwing in your line
3. = 1.