

# 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.