Please Wake Me Up

I put my chips on her shoulder running in the carnival time she bought the things that I told her they made her eyes sparkle and shine together we'll ring in the new year I know that she'll be my queen and if I fall asleep in your arms please wake me up in my dreams Her out-fit was all made of vinyl like nothing I've ever seen when our divorces are final She'll fit right into my scheme next to the pawnshop's a chapel I'll show you just what I mean and if I fall asleep in your arms please wake me up in my dreams

Tom Waits