

# Sins of My Father

Tom Waits

God said don't give me your  
Tin horn prayers  
Don't buy roses off the street down there  
Took it all and took the dirt road home  
Dreaming of Jenny with the light brown hair  
Night is falling like a bloody axe  
Lies and rumors and the wind at my back  
Hand on the wheel gravel on the road  
Will the pawn shop sell me back what I sold

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
I'm gonna take the sins of my mother  
I'm gonna take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond

Birds cry warning from a hidden branch  
Carving out a future with a gun and an axe  
I'm way beyond the gavel and the laws of man  
Still living in the palm of the grace of your hand  
The worlds not easy the blind man said  
Turns on nothing but money and dread  
Dogs been scratching at the door all nite  
Long neck birds flying out of the moon light

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
I'm gonna take the sins of my mother  
I'm gonna take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond

Smack dab in the middle of a dirty lie  
The star spangled glitter of his one good eye  
Everybody knows that the game was rigged  
Justice wears suspenders and a powdered wig  
Dark town alleys been hiding you  
Long bell tolling is your waterloo  
Oh baby what can you do  
Does the light of god blind you  
Or lead the way home for you?

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
I'm gonna take the sins of my mother  
I'm gonna take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond

God all mighty for righteousness sake  
Humiliation of our fallen state  
Written in the book of tubold Cain  
A long black over coat will show no stain  
Feel the heat and the burn on your back  
The rip and the moan and the stretch of the rack  
All my belongings in a flour sack  
Will the place I come from  
Take me back

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
I'm gonna take the sins of my mother  
I'm gonna take the sins of my brother

Down to the pond

They'll hang me in the morning on a scaffold yea big  
To dance upon nothing to the tyborn jig  
Treats you like a puppet when your under its spell  
Oh the heart is heaven  
But the mind is hell  
Jesus of Nazareth told Mike of the weeds  
I's born at this time for a reason you see  
When I'm dead I'll be dead a long time  
But the wines so pleasing and so sublime

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
I'm gonna take the sins of my mother  
I'm gonna take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond

Kissed my sweetheart by the chinaball tree  
Everything I done is between God and me  
Only he will judge how my time was spent  
29 days of sinning and 40 to repent  
The horse is steady but the horse is blind  
Wicked are the branches on the tree of mankind  
The roots grow upward and the branches grow down  
Its much too late to throw the dice again I've found

I'm gonna take the sins of my father  
I'm gonna take the sins of my mother  
I'm gonna take the sins of my brother  
Down to the pond

I'm gonna wash them [2x]  
I'm gonna wash the sins of my Father  
I'm gonna wash the sins of my Mother  
I'm gonna wash the sins of my Brother  
Till the water runs clear [2x]