

Telephone Call From Istanbul

Tom Waits

All night long on the broken glass
Livin' in a medicine chest
Mediterranean hotel back sprawled across a roll top desk
The monkey rode the blade on an overhead fan
They paint the donkey blue if you pay
I got a telephone call from Istanbul
My baby's coming home today
Will you sell me one of those if I shave my head
Get me out of town is what Fireball said
Never trust a man in a blue trench coat
Never drive a car when you're dead
Saturday's the festival
Friday's a gem
Dye your hair yellow and raise your hem
Follow me to Beulah's on dry creek road
I got to wear the hat that my baby done sewed

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Friday's a gem
Dye your hair yellow and raise your hem
Follow me to Beulah's on dry creek road
I got to wear the hat that my baby done sewed
Take me down to buy a tux on Red Rose Bear
Got to cut a hole in the day
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