

# Temptation

Tom Waits

Rusted brandy in a diamond glass  
everything is made from dreams  
time is made from honey slow and sweet  
only the fools know what it means  
temptation, temptation, temptation  
oh, temptation, temptation, I can't resist  
I know that she is made of smoke  
but I've lost my way  
she knows that I am broke  
so that I must play  
temptation, temptation, temptation  
oh, whoa, temptation, temptation, I can't resist  
Dutch pink and Italian blue  
she is waiting there for you  
my will has disappeared  
now my confusions oh so clear  
temptation, temptation, temptation  
whoa, whoa, temptation, temptation  
I can't resist