

# Time

Tom Waits

1. Well the smart money's on Harlow and the moon is in the street  
And the shadow boys are breaking all the laws  
And you're east of East Saint Louis and the wind is making speeches  
And the rain sounds like a round of applause

And Napoleon is weeping in a carnival saloon  
His invisible fiancée's in the mirror  
And the band is going home, it's raining hammers, it's raining nails  
And it's true there's nothing left for him down here

R: And it's time time time,  
and it's time time time  
And it's time time time  
that you love

2. And they all pretend they're orphans and their memory's like a train  
You can see it getting smaller as it pulls away  
And the things you can't remember tell the things you can't forget  
That history puts a saint in every dream

Well she said she'd stick around until the bandages came off  
But these mama's boys just don't know when to quit  
And Mathilda asks the sailors "Are those dreams or are those prayers?"  
So close your eyes, son, and this won't hurt a bit

R: Oh it's time...

3. Well things are pretty lousy for a calendar girl  
The boys just dive right off the cars and splash into the street  
And when they're on a roll she pulls a razor from her boot  
And a thousand pigeons fall around her feet

So put a candle in the window and a kiss upon his lips  
As the dish outside the window fills with rain  
Just like a stranger with the weeds in your heart  
And pay the fiddler off 'til I come back again

R: Oh it's time...