

## Whistle Down the Wind (for Tom Jans)

Tom Waits

I've grown up here now  
All of my life  
But I dreamed  
Someday I'd go  
Where blue eyed girls  
And red guitars and  
Naked rivers flow

I'm not all I thought I'd be  
I always stayed around  
I've been as far as Mercy and Grand  
Frozen to the ground  
I can't stay here and I'm scared to leave  
(Just kiss me once and then)  
I'll go to hell  
I might as well  
Be whistlin' down the wind

The bus at the corner  
The clock's on the wall  
Broken windmill  
There's no wind at all  
I've yelled and I cursed  
If i stay here I'll rust  
I'm stuck like a shipwreck  
Out here in the dust

Sky is red  
And there world's on fire  
And the corn is taller than me  
The dog is tied  
To a wagon of rain  
And the road is as wet as the sea  
And sometimes the music from a dance  
Will carry across the plains  
And the places that I'm dreaming of  
Do they dream only of me?  
There are places where they never sleep  
And the circus never ends  
So I will take the Marley Bone Coach  
And whistle down the wind