

Tom Waits - Bottom Of The World

Tom: E

Riff A:

Riff B:

[Riff A]

My daddy told me, lookin back,
 The best friend you'll have is a railroad track
 So when I was 13, I said, I'm rollin' my own
 And I'm leavin' Missouri and I'm never comin' home

And I'm lost
 And I'm lost
 I'm lost at the bottom of the world
 I'm handcuffed to the bishop and the barbershop liar
 I'm lost at the bottom of the world.

Satchel Puddin' and Lord God Mose
 Sitting by the fire with a busted nose
 That fresh egg yeller is too damn rare
 But the white part is perfect for slickin' down your hair

And I'm lost
 And I'm lost
 I'm lost at the bottom of the world
 I'm handcuffed to the bishop and the barbershop liar
 I'm lost at the bottom of the world.

Blackjack Ruby and Nimrod Cain
 The moon's the color of a coffee stain
 jesse Frank and Birdy Joe Hoaks

But who is the king of all these folks?

And I'm lost
 And I'm lost
 I'm lost at the bottom of the world
 I'm handcuffed to the bishop and the barbershop liar
 I'm lost at the bottom of the world.

[Play riff A]

Well I dined last night with Scarface Ron
 On Telapia fish cakes and fried black swan
 Razorweed onion and peacock squirrel
 And I dreamed all night about a beautiful girl

And I'm lost
 And I'm lost
 I'm lost at the bottom of the world
 I'm handcuffed to the bishop and the barbershop liar
 I'm lost at the bottom of the world.

[Play Riff A and B]

Well God's green hair is where I slept last
 He balanced a diamond on a blade of grass
 Now I woke me up with a cardinal bird
 And when I wanna talk
 He hangs on every word

And I'm lost
 And I'm lost
 I'm lost at the bottom of the world
 I'm handcuffed to the bishop and the barbershop liar
 I'm lost at the bottom of the world.

[Play riff A 2x fadeout]

Acordes

