

# 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

