

Tom Waits - Cemetery Polka

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Uncle Vernon, Uncle Vernon
 Independent as a hog on ice
 He's a big-shot, down there at the slaughterhouse
 Plays accordion for Mis-ter Weiss

[Segunda Parte]

Uncle Biltmore, and Uncle William
 Made a million during World War II
 But they're tightwads, and they're cheapskates
 And they'll never give a dime to you

Interlude

(Ab)

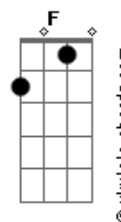
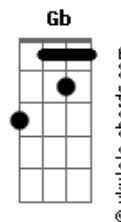
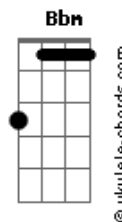
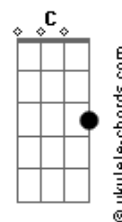
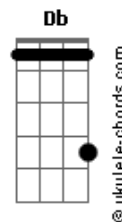
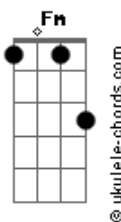
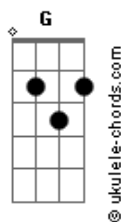
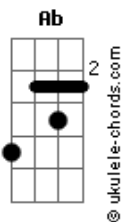
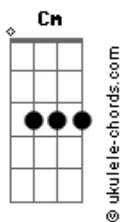
[Terceira Parte]

Auntie Mame has gone in-sane; she lives
 In the doorway of an old ho-tel
 And the radio, is playing opera
 All she ever says is; "go to Hell"

[Quarta Parte]

Uncle Violet, flew as pilot
 And there ain't no pretty girls in France

Acordes



Now he runs a tiny little bookie joint
 They say he never keeps it in his pants

[Quinta Parte]

Uncle Bill will never leave a will
 And the tumour is as big as an egg
 Has a mistress; she's Puerto Rican
 And I heard she has a woo-ten leg

Interlude

(Ab)

[Sexta Parte]

Uncle Phil can't live without his pills
 He has emphy-sema and he's almost blind
 And we must find out where the money is
 Get it now, before he loses his mind

[Verso 7]

Uncle Vernon, Uncle Vernon
 Independent as a hog on ice
 He's a big-shot, down there at the slaughterhouse
 Plays accordion for Mis-ter Weiss

(Cm Ab G Fm)
 (Db C Bbm Gb F)