

Tom Waits - Heartattack And Vine

Tom: C

A7 5-4-5-5-5-x

Intro: A7

Dm

Liar, liar with your pants on fire

A7

White spades hanging on the telephone wire

Dm7 G7

Gamblers reevaluate along the dotted line

Dm (tacet)

A7

You'll never recognize yourself on heartattack and vine

Doctor, lawyer, beggar man, thief

Philly Joe Remarkable looks on in disbelief

If you wate a taste of madness you'll have to wait in line

You'll probably see someone you know on heartattack and vine

Boney's high on china white

Shorty found a punk

Don't you know there ain't no devil?

That's just God when he's drunk

Well, this stuff'll probably kill you lets do another line

What you say you meet me down at heartattack and vine

See that little jersey girl in the see-through top,

With the pedal pushers, suckin' on a soda pop

Well I'll bet that she's still a virgin

But it's only twenty-five to nine

You can see a million of 'em on heartattack and vine

Better off in Iowa against your scrambled eggs

Then crawlin' down Cahuenga on a broken pair of legs

You'll find your ignorance is blissful ev'ry goddamn time

You're waiting for the RTD on heartattack and vine

Boney's high on china white

Shorty found a punk

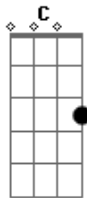
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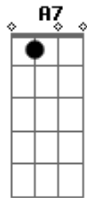
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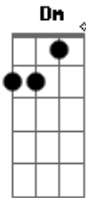
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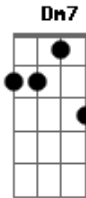
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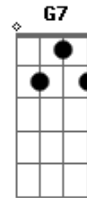
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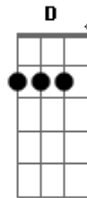
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