

Tom: F

## **Tom Waits - Tango 'til They're Sore**

Make sure they play my theme song Dm I guess daisy's will have to do Well ya play that tarantella All the hounds will start to roll Just get me to New Orleans The boys all go ta hell And paint shadows on the pews Dm And then the Cubans hit the floor Turn the spit on that pig Dm And they drive along the pipeline And kick the drum and let me down Bb They tango 'till they're sore Put my clarinet beneath my bed They take apart their nightmares Till I get back in town And they leave 'em by the door Chorus Just make sure she's all in calico Let me fall out of the window In the colour of a doll With confetti in my hair Wave the flag on Cadillac day Deal out Jacks or better And a skillet on the wall On a blanket by the stairs Cut me a switch I'll tell you all my secrets Or hold your breath till the sun goes down Dm But I lie about my past Write my name on the hood So send me off to bed for evermore Send me off to another town Verse 2: Chorus (x2)

## **Acordes**

