

# Hang On St. Christopher

Tom Waits

Hang on St. Christopher through the smoke and the oil  
Buckle down the rumble seat and let the radiator boil  
Got an overhead downshift and a two-dollar grill  
Got an eighty-five cabin on an eighty-five hill  
Hang on St. Christopher on the passenger side  
Open it up tonight the devil can ride Hang on St. Christopher with a barrelhouse dog  
Kick me up Mount Baldy, throw me out in the fog  
Tear a hole in the jackpot, drive a stake through his heart  
Do a hundred on the grapevine, do a jump on the start Hang on St. Christopher now don't let me go  
Get me to Reno and bring it in low, yeah Hang on St. Christopher with the hammer to the floor  
Put a highball in the crank case, nail a crow to the door  
Get a bottle for the jockey gimme a two-ninety-four  
There's a seven-fifty Norton bustin' down January's door Hang on St. Christopher on the passenger side  
Open it up tonight the devil can ride  
Hang on St. Christopher now don't let me go  
Get me to Reno got to bring it in low  
Put my baby on the flat car, got to burn down the caboose  
Get 'em all jacked up on whiskey, then we'll turn the mad dog loose Hang on St. Christopher on the passenger  
side  
Open it up tonight the devil can ride, oh, yeah Oh, yeah

Songwriters

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