

# Lucinda

## Tom Waits

Well they call me William the Pleaser  
I sold opium, fireworks and lead  
Now I'm telling my troubles to strangers  
When the shadows get long I be dead  
Now her hair was as black as a bucket of tar  
Her skin as white as a cuttlefish bone  
I left Texas to follow Lucinda  
Now I'll never see heaven or home  
I made a wish on a sliver of moonlight  
A sly grin and a bowl full of stars  
like a kid who captures a firefly  
And leaves it only to die in a jar  
As I kick at the clouds at my hanging  
As I swing out over the crowd  
I will search every face for Lucinda's  
And she'll go off with me down to hell  
I thought I'd broke loose of Lucinda  
Rain returned and so did the wind  
I cast this burden on the God that's within me  
And I'll leave this old world and go free  
The devil dances inside empty pockets  
But she didn't want money or pearls  
Boy that wasn't enough for Lucinda  
She wasn't that kind of girl  
Now I've fallen from grace for Lucinda  
Who'd ever thought that hell would be so cold?  
I did well for an old tin can sailor  
But she wanted the bell in my soul  
I've spoken to God on the mountain  
And I swam in the Irish sea  
I ate fire and drank from the Gange  
I beg them all for mercy for me  
I thought I'd broke loose of Lucinda  
Rain returned and so did the wind  
I was standing outside the white house  
And man I was afraid to go in  
I heard someone pull the trigger  
Her breast heaved in the moonlight again  
There was a smear of gold in the window  
And then I was the jewel of her sin  
They call me William the Pleaser  
I sold opium, fireworks and lead  
Now I'm telling my troubles to strangers  
When the shadows get long I be dead  
Now her hair was as black as a bucket of tar  
Her skin as white as a cuttlefish bone  
I left Texas to follow Lucinda  
I know I'll never see heaven or home  
No I'll never see heaven or home  
No I'll never never see heaven or home

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