

# Tango Till Theyre Sore

Tom Waits

Well, you play that tarantella, all the hounds will start to roar  
The boys all go to hell and then the Cubans hit the floor  
They drive along the pipeline, they tango 'til they're sore  
They take apart their nightmares and they leave them by the door  
Let me fall out of the window with confetti in my hair  
Deal out Jacks or better on a blanket by the stairs  
I'll tell you all my secrets, but I lie about my past  
And send me off to bed for evermore  
Make sure they play my theme song, I guess daisies will have to do  
Just get me to New Orleans and paint shadows on the pews  
Turn the spit on that pig and kick the drum and let me down  
Put my clarinet beneath your bed till I get back in town  
Let me fall out of the window with confetti in my hair  
Deal out Jacks or better on a blanket by the stairs  
I'll tell you all my secrets, but I lie about my past  
So send me off to bed for evermore  
Just make sure she's all in calico and the color of a doll  
Wave the flag on Cadillac day, and a skillet on the wall  
Cut me a switch or hold your breath 'til the sun goes down  
Write my name on the hood, send me off to another town  
And just let me fall out of the window with confetti in my hair  
Deal out Jacks or Better on a blanket by the stairs  
Tell you all my secrets, but I lie about my past  
Will you send me off to bed for evermore?  
Fall out of the window with confetti in my hair  
Deal out Jacks or better on a blanket by the stairs  
I'll tell you all my secrets, but I lie about my past  
Send me off to bed for evermore  
Send me off to bed for evermore

Songwriters

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