

Trampled Rose (Live Dublin 08/01/08)

Tom Waits

Long way going to
Get my medicine
Sky's the autumn grey of a lonely wren Piano from a window played
Gone tomorrow, gone yesterday I found it in the street
At first I did not see
Lying at my feet
A trampled rose Passing the hat in church
It never stops going around You never pay just once
To get the job done What I done to me,
I done to you
What happened to the trampled rose? In the muddy street
With the fireworks and leaves A blind man with a cup I asked
Would he sing 'Kisses Sweeter Than Wine' I know that rose,
Like I know my name
The one I gave my love,
It was the same
Now I find it in the street,
A trampled rose

Songwriters

KATHLEEN BRENNAN, TOM WAITSPublished by

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