Alice

Tom Waits

It's dreamy weather we're on You waved your crooked wand Along an icy pond with a frozen moon A murder of silhouette crows I saw And the tears on my face And the skates on the pond They spell AliceI disappear in your name But you must wait for me Somewhere across the sea There's a wreck of a ship Your hair is like meadow grass on the tide And the raindrops on my window And the ice in my drink Baby all I can think of is AliceArithmetic arithmetock Turn the hands back on the clock How does the ocean rock the boat? How did the razor find my throat? The only strings that hold me here Are tangled up around the pierAnd so a secret kiss Brings madness with the bliss And I will think of this When I'm dead in my grave Set me adrift and I'm lost over there And I must be insane To go skating on your name And by tracing it twice I fell through the ice Of Alice

Songwriters

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