

Such a Scream (Milan - 07/18/08)

Tom Waits

One, two, three, four
Pale-face said to the eyeball kid
She just goes clank and boom and steam
A halo, wings, horns, and a tail
Shoveling coal inside my dreams
There are no laws
She's made of cream
She's such a scream Qui bon tres bien, nails in cement
A Donnie gal from mortal clay
The plow is red, the well is full
Inside the dollhouse of her skull
A cheetah coat fills up with steam
She's such a scream All crooked lines
Her fireplace
A milktrain so clean
Machine-gun haste
You'll ride the only wall of shame
And drag that chain across the state
Her lips are red
She is the queen
She's such a scream, aah
Hoo

Songwriters

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