

Time

Tom Waits

Well, the smart money's on Harlow and the moon is in the street
And the shadow boys are breaking all the laws
And you're east of East Saint Louis and the wind is making speeches
And the rain sounds like a round of applause
And Napoleon is weeping in a carnival saloon
His invisible fiancée's in the mirror
And the band is going home, it's raining hammers, it's raining nails
And it's true there's nothing left for him down here And it's time, time, time
And it's time, time, time
And it's time, time, time, that you love
And it's time, time, time And they all pretend they're orphans and their memory's like a train
You can see it getting smaller as it pulls away
And the things you can't remember tell the things you can't forget
That history puts a saint in every dream Well, she said she'd stick around until the bandages came off
But these mama's boys just don't know when to quit
And Mathilda asks the sailors "are those dreams or are those prayers?"
So close your eyes, son, and this won't hurt a bit Oh, it's time, time, time
And it's time, time, time
And it's time, time, time that you love
And it's time, time, time Well, things are pretty lousy for a calendar girl
The boys just dive right off the cars and splash into the street
And when they're on a roll she pulls a razor from her boot
And a thousand pigeons fall around her feet
So put a candle in the window and a kiss upon his lips
As the dish outside the window fills with rain
Just like a stranger with the weeds in your heart
And pay the fiddler off 'til I come back again Oh, it's time, time, time
And it's time, time, time
And it's time, time, time that you love
And it's time, time, time
And it's time, time, time
And it's time, time, time
And it's time, time, time that you love
And it's time, time, time

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