## Woe

## **Tom Waits**

The ribbon round your neck against your skin that's pale as bone It is my favorite thing you've worn The band is playing our song And we won't go home, 'til morn

 $\label{eq:songwriters} \begin{tabular}{ll} Songwriters \\ TOM WAITS, KATHLEEN BRENNANPublished by \\ Lyrics \ensuremath{\hat{A}}@ JALMA MUSIC \\ \end{tabular}$ 

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