

# Goin' Out West (Live Tulsa 06/25/08)

## Tom Waits

I'm goin' out west where the wind blows tall  
'Cause Tony Franciosa used to date my ma  
They got some money out there, they're givin' it away  
I'm gonna do what I want and I'm gonna get paid  
Do what I want and I'm gonna get paid Little brown sausages lying in the sand  
I ain't no extra baby, I'm a leading man  
Well, my parole officer will be proud of me  
With my Olds '88 and the devil on a leash  
My Olds '88 and the devil on a leash I know karate, Voodoo too  
I'm gonna make myself available to you  
I don't need no make up, I got real scars  
I got hair on my chest  
I look good without a shirt Well, I don't lose my composure in a high-speed chase  
Well, my friends think I'm ugly, I got a masculine face  
I got some drag-strip courage, I can really drive a bed  
I'm gonna change my name to Hannibal or maybe just Rex  
Change my name to Hannibal or maybe just Rex I know karate, Voodoo too  
I'm gonna make myself available to you  
I don't need no make up, I got real scars  
I got hair on my chest  
I look good without a shirt I'm gonna drive all night, get some speed  
I'm gonna wait for the sun to shine down on me  
I cut a hole in my roof, the shape of a heart  
And I'm goin' out west where they'll appreciate me  
I'm goin' out west where they'll appreciate me  
Goin' out west where they'll appreciate me  
Goin' out west where they'll appreciate me  
Goin' out west, goin' out west  
Goin' out west, goin' out west  
Goin' out west, goin' out west  
Goin' out west, goin' out west

Songwriters

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