Pay Me

Tom Waits

They pay me not to come home
Keeping me stoned
I won?t run away
They say it?s easy to get
Stuck in this town
Just like Joan
You know I gave it all up for the stage
They fill my cup up in the cage
It?s nobody?s business but mine when I?m low
To hold yourself up is not a crime here you know
At the end of the world

I kick my foot at the lights
I breathe it in all night
There?s a light on a canvas tree
Money from home supporting me
They pay me not to come
I won?t eat crow
Ill stay away
And though all roads will not lead you home my girl
All roads lead to the end of the world
I sewed a little luck up in the hem of my gown
The only way down from the gallows is to swing
And I?ll wear boots instead of high heels
And the next stage that I am on it will have wheels

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