

Buzz Fledderjohn (Tom Waits)

Tom Waits

I stood on the roof, stood till dark
To get a better look at the Fledderjohns' lawn
Big sharp pistols, ammo too
Nothing but books about World War II
Rottweiler, Doberman, a Pinkerton guard
I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjohn's yard I ain't allowed
No, I ain't allowed
I said, I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjohn's yard I seen a python swallowing a Doberman whole
Piranhas swimming in a mixing bowl
Buzz Fledderjohn Paper's full of stabbings, the sky's full of crows
She's singing in Italian while she's hanging out her clothes
Carp in the bathtub and it's raining real hard
I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjohn's yard I said that I ain't allowed
No, I ain't allowed
No, I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjohn's yard Well, the sailor's ringing doorbells, the sinner's in the pew
Weathervane's squeaking to the west
I seen the cliffs of Dover and the deepest ocean blue
One thing in the world I can't recommend to you Because I ain't allowed
I said, I ain't allowed
No, I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjohn's yard I said, I ain't allowed
No, I ain't allowed
I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjohn's yard I ain't allowed
I ain't allowed
I said, I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjohn's yard

Songwriters

TOM WAITS, KATHLEEN BRENNAN Published by

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