

Get Behind the Mule

Tom Waits

Molly Be Damned smote Jimmy the Harp
With a horrid little pistol and a lariat
She's goin' to the bottom and she's goin' down the drain
Said she wasn't big enough to carry it She got to get behind the mule, yeah
In the morning and plow
Got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
You got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
Get behind the mule in the morning and plow Choppity-chop goes the axe in the woods
You gotta meet me by the fall down tree
A shovel of dirt upon a coffin lid
And I know they'll come lookin' for me, boys
I know they'll come lookin' for me Got to get behind the mule, yeah
In the morning and plow
Get behind the mule in the morning and plow
Get behind the mule in the morning and plow
Get behind the mule in the morning and plow Big Jack Earl was eight foot one
And he stood in the road and he cried
He couldn't make her love him, couldn't make her stay
But tell the good Lord that he tried Got to get behind the mule, yeah
In the morning and plow
Get behind the mule in the morning and plow, yeah
You got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
You got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow Dusty trail from Atchison to Placerville
On the wreck of the Weaverville stage
Beulah fired on Beatty for a lemonade
I was stirring my brandy with a nail, boys
Stirring my brandy with a nail Got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
Get behind the mule in the morning and plow
You got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow, yeah
Get behind the mule in the morning and plow Well, the rampaging sons of the widow James
Jack the Cutter and the Pockmarked Kid
Had to stand naked at the bottom of the cross
And tell the good Lord what they did
Tell the good Lord what they did You got to get behind the mule, yeah
In the morning and plow
Get behind the mule, yeah, in the morning and plow
You got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
Get behind the mule in the morning and plow Punctuated birds on the power line
In a Studebaker with Birdie Joe Hoaks

I'm diggin' all the way to China with a silver spoon
While the hangman fumbles with the noose, boys
The hangman fumbles with the noose You got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
Get behind the mule in the morning and plow
You got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
Get behind the mule in the morning and plow Pin your ear to the wisdom post
Pin your eye to the line
Never let the weeds get higher than the garden
Always keep a sapphire in your mind
Always keep a diamond in your mind You got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
Got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
Got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
Got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow

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