

# Buzz Fledderjohn

## Tom Waits

I stood on the roof, stood toward dark  
To get a better look at the Fledderjons' lawn  
Big sharp pistols, ammo too  
Nothing but books about World War II  
Rottweiler, Dobermann, a Pinkerton guard  
I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjon's yard  
I ain't allowed  
No, I ain't allowed  
I said, I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjon's yard  
I seen a python swallowing a Dobermann whole  
Piranhas swimming in a mixing bowl  
Buzz Fledderjon  
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 Fledderjon's yard  
I said that I ain't allowed  
No, I ain't allowed  
No, I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjon'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 Fledderjon's yard  
I said, I ain't allowed  
No, I ain't allowed  
I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjon's yard  
I ain't allowed  
I ain't allowed  
I said, I ain't allowed in Buzz Fledderjon's yard

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