

Goin' Out West (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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