

I Can't Wait To Get Off Work (and See My Baby On M

Tom Waits

Well I don't mind working
'Cause I used to be jerkin off
Most of my time in the bars
I've been a cabbie and a stock clerk
And a soda fountain jock jerk
And a manic mechanic on cars
It's nice work if you can get it
Now who the hell said it
I got money to spend on my gal
But the work never stops
And I'll be busting my chops
Working for Joe and Sal
And I can't wait to get off work
And see my baby
She said she'd leave the porch lite on for me
I'm disheveled I'm disdainful
And I'm distracted and it's painful
But this job sweeping up here is
Is gainfully employing me tonight
Tom do this and Tom do that
Tom, don't do that
Count the cash, clean the oven
Dump the trash oh your loving
Is a rare and a copasetic gift
And I'm a moonlight watch manic
It's hard to be romantic
Sweeping up over by the
Cigarette machine
Sweeping up over by the cigarette machine
I can't wait to get off work and see my baby
Well she'll be waiting up with a magazine for me
Clean the bathrooms, clean them good
Oh your loving I wish you would
Come down here and sweep Ame off my feet
This broom'll have to be my baby
If I hurry, I just might
Get off before the dawns early light

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