

# Get Behind the Mule (Live Tulsa 06/25/08)

## 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

Songwriters

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