

# First Kiss

Tom Waits

She drove a big ol' Lincoln with suicide doors  
and a sewing machine in the back  
And a light bulb that looked like an alligator egg  
was mounted up front on the hood

And she had an Easter bonnet that had been signed by Tennessee Ernie Ford  
And she always had saw dust in her hair  
And she cut two holes in the back of her dress  
and she had these scapular wings  
that were covered with feathers and electrical tape  
And when she got good and drunk  
she would sing about Elkheart, Indiana  
Where the wind is strong and folks mind their own business

And she had at least a hundred old baseballs that she'd taken from kids  
And she collected bones of all kinds  
And she lived in a trailer under a bridge  
And she made her own whiskey and gave cigarettes to kids  
And she'd been struck by lightning seven or eight times  
And she hated the mention of rain

And she made up her own language  
and she wore rubber boots  
And she could fix anything with string  
And her lips were like cherries  
And she was stronger than any man  
And she smelled like gasoline and Rootbeer Fizz  
And she put mud on a bee sting I got at the creek  
And she gave me my very first kiss  
And she gave me my very first kiss

Talking 'bout my little Kathleen  
She's just a fine young thing  
Someday she'll wear my ring  
My little Kathleen

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Lyrics submitted by Laurie.

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