

# Who Are You

## Tom Waits

They're lining up  
To mad dog your tilta whirl  
3 shots for a dollar  
Win a real live doll  
All the lies that you tell  
I believed them so well. Take them back  
Take them back to your red house  
For that fearful leap into the dark  
I did my time  
In the jail of your arms  
Now Ophelia wants to know  
Where she should turn  
Tell me...what did you do  
What did you do the last time?  
Why don't you do that  
Go on ahead and take this the wrong way  
Time's not your friend  
Do you cry. Do you pray  
Do you wish them away  
Do you still leave nothing  
But bones in the way  
Did you bury the carnival  
Lions and all  
Excuse me while I sharpen my nails  
And just who are you this time?  
You look rather tired  
(Who drinks from your shoe)  
Are you pretending to love  
Well I hear that it pays well  
How do your pistol and your Bible and your  
Sleeping pills go?  
Are you still jumping out of windows in expensive clothes? Well I fell in love  
With your sailor's mouth and your wounded eyes  
You better get down on the floor  
Don't you know this is war  
Tell me who are you this time?  
Tell me who are you this time?

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