

# Rockin' Chair

Tom Waits

Well I'm sittin' right here in my rockin' chair  
Running my fingers right through my hair  
Fire is flicken with a yellow and gold  
Makin' me quiver in the snowy cold I got a lazy old woman  
Screaming 'bout my money  
Man she took every cent  
And she didn't leave me any Times were never this good  
Gotta fly for food  
Got no woman to spend my money  
Well she blew and took all my money So I'm sittin' right here in my rockin' chair  
Running my fingers right through my hair  
Spider caught the fly in his web  
Do believe it he may be dead Times were never this good  
Gotta fly for food  
Got no woman to spend my money  
Well she blew and took all my money So I'm sittin' and I'm sittin'  
And I'm sittin' right here in my rockin chair  
Watchin' my old dog loosing his hair

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