

# New Coat of Paint

Tom Waits

Let's put a new coat of paint on this lonesome old town  
Set 'em up, we'll be knockin' em down  
You wear a dress, baby, I'll wear a tie  
We'll laugh at that old bloodshot moon in that burgundy sky  
All our scribbled love dreams, lost or thrown away  
Here amidst the shuffle of an overflowin' day  
Our love needs a transfusion, so let's shoot it full of wine  
Fishin' for a good time starts with throwin' in your line  
So, let's put a new coat of paint, on this lonesome old  
town  
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