

Tom Traubert's Blues

Rod Stewart

Wasted and wounded and it ain't what the moon did
I got what I paid for now
See you tomorrow, hey Frank, can I borrow
A couple of bucks from you to go
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll go Waltzing Matilda with me I'm an innocent victim of a blinded alley
And I'm tired of all these soldiers here
No one speaks English and everything's broken
And my strength is soaking away to go
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll go Waltzing Matilda with me Now I've lost my St Christopher
Now that I kissed her
And the one armed bandit knows
And the Maverick Chinaman
With the cold blooded smile
And the girls down by the striptease shows go
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll go Waltzing Matilda with me No, I don't want your sympathy, fugitives say
That the streets ain't for dreamin' now
Manslaughter dragnets and the ghost that sells memories
Want a piece of the action anyhow, go
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll go Waltzing Matilda with me

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