TANGO 'TIL THEY'RE SORE - Tom Waits	VERSE 2
VERSE 1	Make sure they play my theme song, Bb
Well, you play that tarantella, Bb	I guess daisies will have to do
all the hounds will start to roar	Just get me to New Orleans
The boys all go to hell Dm	and paint shadows on the pews
and then the Cubans hit the floor	Turn the spit on that pig Bb
They drive along the pipeline, Bb	and kick the drum and let me down
they tango 'til they're sore	Put my clarinet beneath your bed
They take apart their nightmares	till I get back in town
and they leave them by the door	CHORUS
CHORUS Gm	VERSE 3
Let me fall out of the window A	Just make sure she's all in calico
with confetti in my hair Dm	and the color of a doll
Deal out Jacks or better	Wave the flag on Cadillac day,
on a blanket by the stairs	and a skillet on the wall
I'll tell you all my secrets, Dm	Cut me a switch Bb
but I lie about my past Bb A Dm	or hold your breath 'til the sun goes down
And send me off to bed for evermore	A
	Write my name on the hood,
	Dm send me off to another town
	CHORUS (x2)
	Bb A Dm Send me off to bed for evermore