Tom Waits - Heartattack And Vine

Tom: C

A7 5-4-5-5-5-x Intro: A7

Dm

Liar, liar with your pants on fire

A7 White spades hanging on the telephone wire Dm7 G7 Gamblers reevaluate along the dotted line Dm (tacet) A7 You'll never recognize yourself on heartattack and vine

Doctor, lawyer, beggar man, thief Philly Joe Remarkable looks on in disblief If you watn a taste of madness you'll have to wait in line You'll probably see someone you know on heartattack and vine

Boney's high on china white Shorty found a punk Don't you know there ain't no devil?

Acordes



That's just God when he's drunk Well, this stuff'll probably kill you lets do another line What you say you meet me down at heartattack and vine

See that little jersey girl in the see-through top, With the pedal pushers, suckin' on a soda pop Well I'll bet that she's still a virgin But it's only twenty-five to nine You can see a million of 'em on heartattack and vine

Better off in Iowa against your scrambled eggs Then crawlin' down Cahuenga on a broken pair of legs You'll find your ignorance is blissful ev'ry goddamn time You're waiting for the RTD on heartattack and vine

Boney's high on china white Shorty found a punk Don't you know there ain't no devil? That's just God when he's drunk Well, this stuff'll probably kill you lets do another line What you say you meet me down at heartattack and vine

ukulele-chords.com