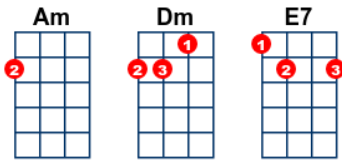


Jockey Full Of Bourbon

key:Am, artist:Tom Waits



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9vEBPYfy1GM>

[Am]Edna Millon in a drop dead suit
Dutch pink in a [E7]downtown train
Two dollar pistol, but the gun won't shoot
I'm in the corner in the [Am]pouring rain
16 men on a deadman's chest
And I've been drinking from a [E7]broken cup
Two pair of pants and a mohair vest
I'm full of burbon; I [Am]can't stand up

Chorus:

[Dm]Hey little bird, fly [Am]away home
Your [E7]house is on fire; [Am]your children are alone
[Dm]Hey little bird, fly [Am]away home
Your [E7]house is on fire; [Am]your children are alone

[Am]Suzy broke a bottle on Morgans head
And I've been stepping on the [E7]devils tail
Across the stripes of a [Am]full moons head
Through the bars of a Cuban jail
Bloody fingers on a purple [E7]knife
A flamingo drinking from a cocktail glass
I'm on the lawn with someone [Am]else's wife
[E7]Come admire the view from upon the [Am]top of the mast

Chorus:

[Dm]Hey little bird, fly [Am]away home
Your [E7]house is on fire; [Am]your children are alone
[Dm]Hey little bird, fly [Am]away home
Your [E7]house is on fire; [Am]your children are alone

[Am]Yellow sheets in a Hong Kong bed
SachMo's horn and a **[E7]**Singerland slide
To the carnival is **[Am]**what she said
A hundred dollars makes it dark inside

Chorus:

[Dm]Hey little bird, fly **[Am]**away home
Your **[E7]**house is on fire; **[Am]**your children are alone
[Dm]Hey little bird, fly **[Am]**away home
Your **[E7]**house is on fire; **[Am]**your children are alone

[Am]16 men on a deadman's chest
And I've been drinking from a **[E7]**broken cup
Two pair of pants and a mohair vest
I'm full of burbon; and I **[Am]**can't stand up.
[E7](I'm full of burbon; and I'm **[Am]**all fucked up)

Chorus:

[Dm]Hey little bird, fly **[Am]**away home
Your **[E7]**house is on fire; **[Am]**your children are alone
[Dm]Hey little bird, fly **[Am]**away home
Your **[E7]**house is on fire; **[Am]**your children are alone