

# Whistle Down the Wind

*Tom Waits*

I've grew up here all of my life  
But I dreamed someday I'd go  
Where blue-eyed girls and red  
guitars  
And the naked rivers flow

I'm not all I thought that I'd be  
I've always stayed around  
I've been as far as Mercy and Grand  
Frozen to the ground.

But I can't stay here and I'm scared  
to leave  
So kiss me once and then  
And I'll go to hell, I might as well  
Be whistlin' down the wind

*Bus is at the corner  
The clock on the wall  
The broken-down windmill  
There ain't no wind at all*

*And I yelled and I cursed  
"If I stay here I'll rust"  
I'm stuck like a shipwreck out here in the  
dust*

The sky is red  
And the world is on fire  
And the corn is taller than me

And the dog is tied  
To a wagon of rain  
And the road is wet as the sea

But sometimes the music from a  
dance  
Will carry across the plains  
And the places that I'm dreaming of  
Do they dream only of me?

There are places where they never  
sleep  
And the circus never ends

So I will take the Marley Bone Coach  
And be whistling down the wind

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