

Come on Up to the House

by Tom Waits (1999)

A *F#m* *D* *A*
Well the moon is broken and the sky is cracked.

A *A* *F#m* *F#m*
Come on up to the house. The only
A *F#m* *D* *A*
things that you can see, is all that you lack, you gotta

A *E7* *A* *A*
Come on up to the house
All your cryin' don't do no good.
Come on up to the house.
Come down off the cross, we can use the wood.
Come on up to the house.

A *A* *A* *A*
Come on up to the house
A *A* *F#m* *F#m*
Come on up to the house The world is
A *F#m* *D* *A*
not my home I'm just passin' thru', you gotta
A *E7* *A* *A*
Come on up to the house

There's no light in the tunnel, no irons in the fire,
come on up to the house. And you're singin'
lead soprano in a junkman's choir. You gotta
come on up to the house. Does
life seem nasty, brutish and short?
Come on up to the house.
The seas are stormy and you can't find no port.
Come on up to the house

There's nothin' in the world that you can do. You gotta
come on up to the house. And you've been
whipped by the forces that are inside you.
Come on up to the house. Well you're
high on top of your mountain of woe.
Come on up to the house. Well, you know you
should surrender but you can't let go. You gotta
come on up to the house.