

# Tom Traubert's Blues by Tom Waits (1976)

Intro: A Bm7 A Dsus2 D A Asus4 E7

D D A F#m Bm7 E7 A A7  
Wasted and wounded, it ain't what the moon did, I've got what I paid for now  
D D A(½) Ama7(½) F#m B B7 E E7  
See you tomorrow, hey Frank, can I borrow a couple of bucks from you? To go  
A Asus4 A D  
Waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,  
A Ama7 Bm7 E  
You'll go waltzing Mathilda with me

I'm an innocent victim of a blinded alley  
And I'm tired of all these soldiers here  
No one speaks English, and everything's broken,  
and my strength is soaking away (Stacys are soaking wet)  
To go waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,  
You'll go waltzing Mathilda with me

Now the dogs are barking and the taxi cab's parking  
A lot they can do for me  
I begged you to stab me, you tore my shirt open,  
And I'm down on my knees tonight  
Old Bushmill's I staggered, you'd bury the dagger  
In your silhouette window light go  
To go waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,  
You'll go waltzing Mathilda with me

Now I lost my Saint Christopher now that I've kissed her  
And the one-armed bandit knows  
And the maverick Chinamen, and the cold-blooded signs,  
And the girls down by the strip-tease shows, go  
Waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,  
You'll go waltzing Mathilda with me

No, I don't want your sympathy, the fugitives say  
That the streets aren't for dreaming now  
And manslaughter dragnets and the ghosts that sell memories,  
They want a piece of the action anyhow  
Go waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,  
You'll go waltzing Mathilda with me

And you can ask any sailor, and the keys from the jailor,  
And the old men in wheelchairs know  
And Mathilda's the defendant, she killed about a hundred,  
And she follows wherever you may go  
Waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,  
You'll go waltzing Mathilda with me  
And it's a battered old suitcase to a hotel someplace,  
And a wound that will never heal  
No prima donna, the perfume is on an

Bm E7 A Asus4  
Old shirt that is stained with blood and whiskey  
D D A(½) Ama7(½) F#m  
And goodnight to the street sweepers, the night watchmen flame keepers  
Bm7 E7 A A Bm7 E7 A A  
And goodnight to Mathilda, too. And goodnight to Mathilda, too