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Alice
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Slowly

It's dream-y weather we're on, You wave your crooked wand Along an icy pond With a frozen moon. A murder of silhouette crows I saw. And the tears on my face, And the skates on the pond, They spell...

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Alice.

I'll disappear in your name—

But you must wait for me,

Somewhere across the sea

There's the wreck of a ship.

Your hair is like meadow grass

On the tide,

And the raindrops on my window,

And the ice in my drink,

Baby, all I can think of

Is Alice.

Arithmetic, A-rithmetic,
I turn the hands back on the clock. How does the ocean rock the boat? How did the razor find my throat?

The only strings that hold me here Are tangled up around the pier. And so a

1. secret kiss Brings madness with the bliss, And I will think of this When I'm dead in my

2. Instrumental solo

grave. Set me adrift and I'm lost over there, But I must be in
sane To go skat-ing on your name, And by trac-ing it twice I fell through the ice Of A-lie. There's on-ly A-lie.
Everything You Can Think
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderate waltz

\[ B7 \]

With capo at first fret: \[ C7 \]

\[ E minor \]

\[ F minor \]

\[ B7 \]

\[ E minor \]

\[ B7 \]

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The ocean was blue, we ran away with a spoon.

Lost in a flood, run red with your blood, Ni-

German skeleton crew.

Decomposing as we go.
Em
Fm
B7

*Ev-'ry-

thing you can think of is true,
And The

fish-es make wish-es on you,
We're Your

thing you can think of is true,
fighting our way through buildings up to the sky
land's spine with yellow doors,

red fish are fish on a cream shore.
expensive wine.

1. 

2. Every

repeat & fade
Flowers Grave
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Slowly

With capo at first fret:

Some-day the silver moon and I will go to Dream-land, I will

p legato

close my eyes and wake up there in Dream-land, But tell me who will put flowers on a

flow-er's grave, Who will say a prayer? Will I

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meet a China rose there in Dream-land. Or does love lie bleeding in

Dream-land? Are these days forever and always? And

if we are to die tonight Is there moonlight up a-

head? And if we are to die tonight, A-
Another rose will bloom. For a faded rose, will
be the one that you save? I love when it showers, But
no one puts flowers On a flower's grave. For
one rose blooms and another will die, It's always been that
I remember the showers, but no one puts flowers on a flower's grave.

And if we are to die tonight, is there moonlight up a head?

I remember the showers, but no one puts flowers on a flower's grave.
No One Knows I'm Gone

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow

C          G/B          D7          G          Am7          B          Em

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those who are six feet underground,
I can bathe here in this light,
The leaves will bury
every year,
And no one knows I'm gone.

1.

every year,
And no one knows I'm gone.

2.
Poor Edward

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Freely

With capo at first fret:

\[
\begin{align*}
B7 & \quad E m & \quad A m & \quad E m \\
C 7 & \quad F m & \quad B b m & \quad F m
\end{align*}
\]

Did you hear the news about Edward? On the

Slowly, somewhat freely

\[
\begin{align*}
E m & \quad A m & \quad B 7 & \quad E m \\
F m & \quad B b m & \quad C 7 & \quad F m
\end{align*}
\]

back of his head
He had another Face,

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Was it a woman's face
Or a young girl?
They said to remove it
Would kill him,
So poor Edward was doomed.
The Face could laugh
And toll his doom.
It was his Devil twin,
At night she spoke to him.
Of things heard only in Hell,
From the balcony irons
They were impossible to

1. Am
Bbm
Bbm
separate,
Chained together for life.
freed from her,

But I know her too well.
I say she

2. Am
Bbm
Bbm

drove him to suicide
And took Poor Edward to Hell.
Table Top Joe
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderate swing (\( \text{\textbf{\textfrac{3}{4}}} \))

With capo at first fret:

\( D \)  
\( E_b \)

\text{mp lightly}

\( A7 \)  
\( B7 \)  
\( D \)  
\( E_b \)

Well, my

1. Mama didn't want me  
2. pedals,  
3. Instrumental solo (fade)  
On the day I was born,  
But I had a strong left hand,

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I was born without a body,
And I could play Stravinsky
On a baby grand.

I said I'm gonna join the circus,
But I always loved music,
All I had was my hands,
'Cause that's where I belong.

I dreamed I'd be famous,
And I'd work at The Sands,
Singin', Table-top,
Island
I was Singing this song.
Joe, Joe,
Table-top Joe,
Table-top Joe,

Now every one will know,
Everyone knows,
I'm Table-top Table-top

1.3.

Joe, Joe,

2. I had trouble with the
They
gave me top billing
In the Dreamland show,
I had my own

lnstrumental solo
And the man without a body
Proved everyone wrong.
I was rich and I was famous,
I was where I belonged.
Lost In The Harbour
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow

With capo at first fret:

A
A/Gf
A/G
F47

\[\text{And over here, the ladies all want sweet perfumes.}\]

p delicately

Bm add9
Bm/A
Bm/A
E7/Gf

\[\text{But there aren't any roses, and over there, the roses are frightened to their}
\]

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bloom, tears, So they never can grow. And over
here, wall they need wool down Til they're no longer afraid of their baby's new

But they're crying inside. And the

they won't come down clothes, selves,

Til they're no longer afraid of them.

If you don't believe me, ask your

And the sheep are all lost in the

And then I can come down to the

rit.
ocean back up with my tears,

still have a couple more years,

I can come back to the habor,

Down to the habor...
We're All Mad Here
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately

Cm

You can hang me in a bottle like a cat.

2. die with the rose still on your lips.

3. Instrumental

mf

sempre staccato

C

crows time the heart-shaped bone that was your hat,

And the...

D

E

D

E

wailing of the baby meets the footsteps of the dead,

We're all...
Dm7b5   G7    Cm
mad here. As the devil sticks his flag into the
terrible terror

mud, rain,
Missus Carroll has run off with Rev'end
And we're all inside a decomposing

Judd, train,
Hell is such a lonely place, And your
And your

big expensive face will never last.
shore of your face will turn to

to Coda 1.
1. Dm7b5   G7    Fm
And you'll bone.

Coda

G7
Cm
N.C.
Watch Her Disappear
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

(Spoken:) Last night I dreamed that I was dreaming of you

and from a window across the lawn I watched you undress wearing a sunset of purple tightly woven

around your hair that rose in strangled ebony curls moving in a yellow Bedroom light

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The air is wet with sound  The faraway yelping of a wounded dog  and the ground

is drinking a slow faucet leak  Your house is so soft and fading as it soaks the black summer heat

a light goes on and a door opens and a yellow cat runs out on the stream of hall light and into the yard

a wooden cherry scent is faintly breathing the air  I hear your champagne laugh
you wear two lavender orchids one in your hair and one on your hip a string of yellow carnival lights

comes on with the dusk circling the lake in a slowly dipping halo and I hear a Banjo tango

and you dance into the shadow of a Black Poplar Tree

And I watched you as you disappeared... I watched you as you disappeared...
I watched you as you disappeared...

I watched you as you disappeared...

I watched you as you disappeared...

fade slowly...
Reeperbahn
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately fast

With capo
at first fret:

1. Round the curve of The Parrot Bar,
   A broken-down old movie star,

2. Hustling an Easterner,
   Bringing out the beast in her,

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high dive on a swimming pool,
Filled with needles and with fools,
The memories are short but the tales are long
When you're in the Reeperbahn.

They called her

laughing her head off in the Reeperbahn.
Now, Now,
Down there in the Reep - er -

bahn.
Lai lai - lai, Lai lai lai lai - lai,
a tempo

Lai lai lai lai lai lai,
Lai lai lai lai lai lai - lai,

Lai lai lai lai lai lai,
Lai lai lai lai lai lai - lai,
Additional lyrics:

2. They called her Rosie when she was a girl
   For her bright red cheeks and her strawberry curls
   When she would laugh the river would run
   She said she’d become a comedian
   Oh, what a pity, oh, what a shame
   When she said come calling, nobody came
   Now her bright red cheeks are painted on
   And she’s laughing her head off in the Reeperbahn

3. Now, little Hans was always strange
   Wearing women’s underthings
   His father beat him but he wouldn’t change
   He ran off with a man one day
   Now his lingerie is all the rage
   In the black on every page
   His father proudly calls his name
   Down there in the Reeperbahn.

4. Now, if you’ve lost your inheritance
   And all you’ve left is common sense
   And you’re not too picky ’bout the crowd you keep
   Or the mattress where you sleep
   Behind every window, behind every door
   The apple is gone but there’s always the core
   The seeds will sprout up right through the floor
   Down there in the Reeperbahn.
I'm Still Here
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Freely

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looked at me that way in years, You dreamed me up and

left me here, How long was I dreaming for? And what

was it you wanted me for? You haven't

looked at me that way in years, Your watch has stopped and the
pond is clear, someone turn the lights back on.

I'll love you till all time is gone.

You haven't looked at me that way in years, But

I'm still here.
Fish & Bird

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow

With capo at first fret:

They bought a round for the sailor,

And they heard his tale. "You can never live in the sky."

But the ocean is filled with tears.

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And the song of a little bird
That fell in love with a whale.

There's a whale in the moon when it's clear,
And a bird on the tide.

So
please don't cry. Let me dry

your eyes.

So tell me that you will wait for me,

Hold me in your arms, I promise we

never will part,

I'll never sail back to the
time,

But I'll always pretend you're mine,

Though I know that we both must part,

You can

live in my heart.

So

live in my heart.

rit.
Barcarolle
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow

With capo at first fret: C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4

\(\text{p legato}\)

A cloud lets go of the moon,
Her ribbons are all out of tune.

She's skating on the ice in a glass in the hands of a man that she kissed on the

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train. And the children have all gone into town to get candy and

we are alone in the house—here, And your eyes fall down on

me. I belong only to you. The water is filling my—

girls all knit in the shade. Before the baby is—

shoes made. In the wine—of my heart there's a stone in a well made of

And the branches bend down to the ground here to swing on, I'm
Coda
back

D.S. al Coda

The branches spell Alice.
And I belong only to you.
Fawn
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Very slowly and freely

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