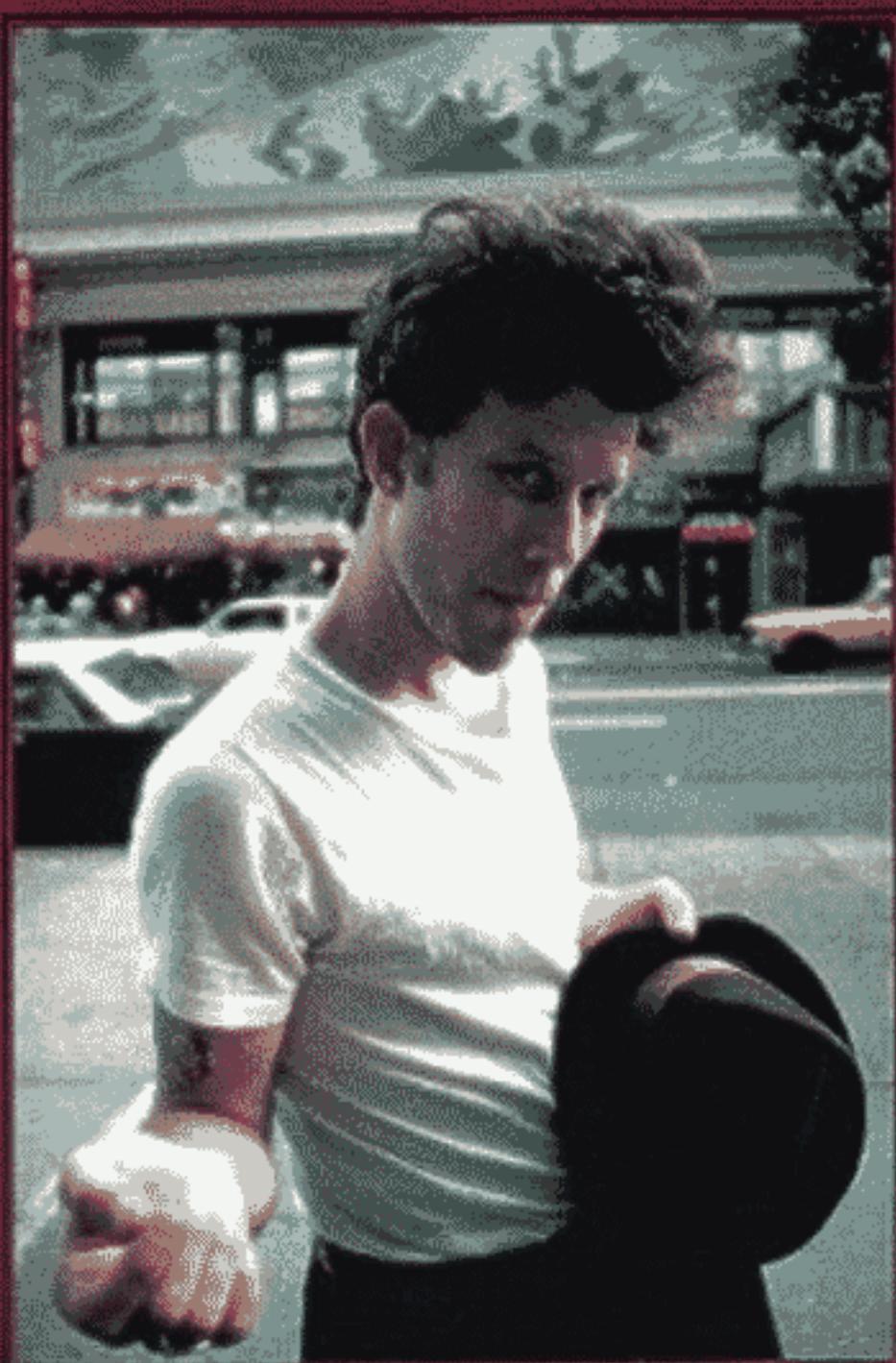


ANTHOLOGY



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(Looking for) The Heart of Saturday Night

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Medium

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation. The top staff is for piano (treble and bass clef) and the bottom four are for guitar. Chords are indicated above the staves, and fingerings are shown below them. The lyrics "Well, you gassed her— up. Be - hind the— wheel with your" appear at the bottom of the page.

Chords and Fingerings:

- Top staff: D (0), D⁶₉ (00 00), Dmaj7 (0), D⁶₉ (00 00).
- Second staff: G/B (x0), G/A (0), G (x000), G/F[#] (x000), Em7 (0 0 0).
- Third staff: A7 (0 0 0), D (0), A5 (0 x0).
- Fourth staff: D (0), A5 (0 x0), D (0), A5 (0 x0), D (0), A5 (0 x0), D/A (00).
- Fifth staff: D (0), D (0), D (0), D (0), D (0), D (0), D (0).

Lyrics:

Well, you gassed her— up. Be - hind the— wheel with your

G/B  G/A  3fr. G  G/F# 

 arm a - round_ your sweet_ one in your Olds - mo - bile.-

Em7  A7  3

 bar - rel - lin' down_ the boul - e - vard, your look - in' for the heart of

3

 D  A5  D  A5  D  A5 

 Sat - ur - day_night. And you got paid_ on Fri-day,

3

 D  A5  D/A  G/B  G/A  3fr.

 and your pock - ets are jing - gl - in'. And you see the lights,-

you get all tin - glin' 'cause your cruis - in' with a 6,

 and you're look - in' for the heart of Sat - ur - day - night...

 Then you comb - your hair, shave your face,

 try - in' to wipe out ev - 'ry - trace of

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

This sheet music page contains six staves of musical notation for a blues-style song. The lyrics are as follows:

all the oth - er days in the week,— you know that
 this - 'll be the Sat - ur - day— you're reach - in' your_ peak.— Stop · pin' on the
 red,— you're go - in' on the green, 'cause to-night-'ll be like noth - in'
 you've ev - er seen,— and you're bar - rel - lin' down the boul - e - vard— look - in' for the heart of

The music includes various guitar chords indicated above the staff, such as G/B x0, G x000, Em7 0 0 0, A7 0 0 0, D 0, A5 0 x0, D 0, A5 0 x0, D/A 0 0 0, G/B x0, G/A 0, G x000, G/F# x000, Em7 0 0 0, and A7 0 0 0. Fingerings like '3' and 'fr.' are also present.

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Guitar chords: D (0), A5 (0 x0), D (0), A5 (0 x0), D (0), G/B (x0), G (x000).
 Vocal lyrics: Sat - ur - day— night... And tell me, is it the crack of the pool— balls—

Guitar chords: A (0), D (0).
 Vocal lyrics: ne - on buzz-in'? Tel - e - phone's ring - in'; it's your sec - ond cousin. Is it the

Guitar chords: G/B (x), G (x000).
 Vocal lyrics: bar - maid that's smil - in' from the cor - ner of her eye?

Guitar chords: Em7 (0 0 0), A7 (0 0 0), D (0), A5 (0 x0).
 Vocal lyrics: Mag - ic of the— mel - an - choly— tear in your eye. Makes it kind - of { quiv - er
 spe - cial }
 3 3 3

D A5 x0 D/A G/B G/A G G/F# x000

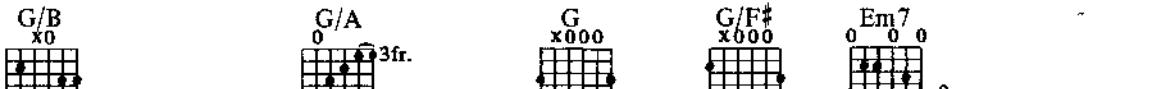
 down in the core_ 'cause your dream - in' of _ them Sat - ur - days_ that came be - fore {and now you're it's found you}

Em7 A7 D A5

 stum - blin',_ you're stum - blin' on to the heart of Sat - ur - day_ night..
 To Coda

D A5 D D A5 D A5 D/A

 Well, you gassed her_ up. Be - hind the wheel _ with your

G/B x0 G/A 0 3fr. G x000 G/F# x000 Em7 0 0 0

 arm a - round your sweet one in your Olds-mo - bile.. Bar - rel - lin' down the boul - e - vard,
 3

3

A7
 0 0 0

 you're look - in' for the heart
 of Sat - ur - day — night.
 3

D
 0

 A5
 0 x0

 D
 0
 D.S. *Al Coda*

 Coda
 D
 0
 A5
 0 x0

 D
 0
 G/B
 x0

 G
 x000

 And tell me, is it the
 3

And you're stum - blin',

A7
 0 0 0

 stum - blin' on to the heart
 of Sat - ur - day — night.
 3
 Mm mm

G/B
 x0

 G
 x000

 A9
 0

 D
 0

 A5
 0 x0

 D
 0
 A5
 0 x0

 D
 0
 mm,
 mm,
 mm,
 mm.

Ghosts of Saturday Night

(After Hours at Napoleone's Pizza House)

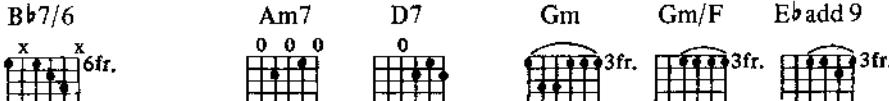
Slow Blues
(Background under recitation, play 4 times)

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

B \flat 7/6 E \flat 9 B \flat 7/6 E \flat 9


3 3 3 3

mp

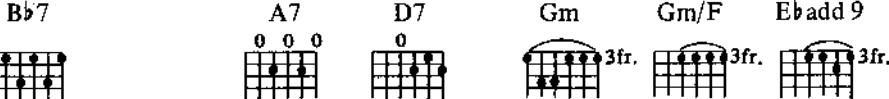
B \flat 7/6 Am7 D7 Gm Gm/F Eb add 9


3 3 3 3 3 3

8va loco

B \flat 7/6 E \flat 9 B \flat 7 E \flat 7


3 3 3 3

B \flat 7 A7 D7 Gm Gm/F Eb add 9


3 3 3 3 3 3

8va loco

fine

Recitation

1. A cab combs the snake,
Tryin' to rake in that last night's fare,
And a solitary sailor
Who spends the facts of his life small change on strangers ...
2. Paws his inside P-coat pocket for a welcome twenty-five cents,
And the last bent butt from a package of Kents,
As he dreams of a waitress with Maxwell House eyes
And marmalade things with scrambled yellow hair.
3. Her rhinestone-studded moniker says, "Irene"
As she wipes the wisps of dishwater blond from her eyes.
4. And Texaco beacon burns on,
The steel-belted attendant with a 'Ring and Valve Special' ...
Cryin' "Fill 'er up" and check that oil,
"You know it could be a distributor and it could be a coil."
5. The early mornin' final edition's on the stands,
That town cryer's cryin' there with nickels in his hands.
Pigs in a blanket sixty-nine cents,
Eggs - roll 'em over and a package of Kents,
Adam and Eve on a log, you can sink 'em damn straight,
Hash browns, hash browns, you know I can't be late.
6. And an early dawn cracks out a carpet of diamond
Across a cash crop car lot filled with twilight Coupe DeVilles,
Leaving the town in a-keeping
Of the one who is sweeping

Up the ghost of Saturday night ...

Burma Shave

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Quite freely (rubato)

Dm7-5



C7/E



Dm7-5



C7/E



mp

poco rit.

Dm7-5



C7/E



Dm7-5



C7/E



1. Lic - 'rice ta - too turned a gun met - al blue, —

mp rubato e sempre legato

Dm7-5



C7/E



Fm7



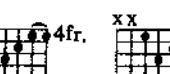
E♭/G



A♭



Fm7



E+



C7/E



Scrawled a - cross the shoul - ders of the dy - ing town. Took the

C7+/E C7/E Dm7-5 C7/E Dm7-5 C7/E

Bur - ma Shave.

2. And the

Bbm7 C7+9/E C7/E Dm7-5 C7/E

road ____ was like a rib - bon, and the moon ____ was like a bone, it

Dm7-5 C/E Fm7 Eb/G Ab Fm7 E+ C7/E

did - n't seem to be like an - y guy she'd ev - er known. He kind - a

Dm7-5 C7/E Dm7-5 C7/E

looked like Far - ley Gran - ger with his hair slicked back, she says, "I'm a

3

3

Dm7-5 C/E Fm7 Eb/G Ab Fm7 E+ C7/E

suck - er for a fel - la in a cow - boy hat."

Dm7-5 C7/E Dm7-5 Bbm7/F E+ C7/E

"How far are you go - ing," — he said, "de - pends on what you mean." He says, "I'm

Bbm7 E+ C7/E

cn - ly — stop - in' here — to get some gas - o - line. I

Dm7-5 C7/E Dm7-5 E+ C7/E

guess I'm go - ing that - a - way just as long as it's paved, and I

— 3 —

(b) — 3 —

B♭m7



C7+/E



guess you'd say I'm on my way to Bur - ma

Dm7-5



C7/E



Dm7-5



C7/E



Shave.

3. And with her

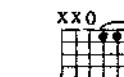
B♭m7

C7+⁹/E

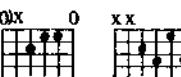
C7/E



Dm7-5



E+ C7/E

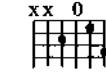


knees up - on the glove com-part - ment, she took out her bar - rettes, and her

Dm7-5



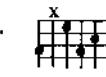
C/E



Fm7



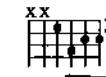
Eb 7/G



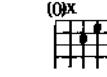
A♭



Fm7



E+



C7/E



hair spilled out like root - beer, and she popped her gum and arched her back.. Yeah,

Dm7-5 C7/E Dm7-5 C7/E


Ma - rys - ville ain't noth - in' but a wide _____ spot in the road, some nights my

Bbm7 E+ C7/E


heart pounds like thun - der, — don't know why _____ it don't ex - plore. 'Cause

Dm7-5 C7/E Dm7-5 E+ C7/E


ev - 'ry - one in this stink - in' town has got one foot in the grave, and I'd

Bbm7 C7+/E C7/E


rath - er _____ take my chanc - es out in Bur - ma

Dm7-5



C7/E



Dm7-5



C7/E



Shave.

Dm7-5



C7/E



Dm7-5



C7/E



4. Pres - ley's what I go by, why don't you change the sta - tions. Count the

Dm7-5



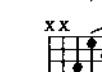
C/E



Fm7



Eb/G



Ab



Fm7



E+



C7/E



grain

el - e - va - tors

in the rear - view

mir - ror. She said, "Mis - ter

Dm7-5



C7/E



Dm7-5



C7/E



an - y - where you point this thing, you got to beat the hell out of the sting

of

an - y - where you point this thing, you got to beat the hell out of the sting

of

Dm7-5 D_b/F E+ C7/E Dm7-5 E+ C7/E

xx0 xx (0)x 0 xx xx0 (0)x 0 xx

go - ing to bed with ev - 'ry dream that dies — here ev - 'ry morn - in', and

3

B_bm7 C7₊₅⁹/E C7/E Dm7-5 C7/E

x xx xx xx0 xx

so I drill me a hole with a bar - ber pole, — and I'm

3

B_bm7 E+ C7/E Dm7-5 C7/E

x (0)x 0 xx xx0 xx

jump - ing my pa - role just like a fu - gi - tive to - night. Why don't you

B_bm7 E+ C7/E Dm7-5 C7/E

x (0)x 0 xx xx0 xx

have an - oth - er swig, pass that car if you're so brave. I wan - na

3

Bbm7



C7+/E



C7/E



get there be - fore the sun comes_ up in Bur ma

Dm7-5



C7/E



Dm7-5



C7/E



E+



Shave.

5. And the

Dm7-5



C/E



Fm7



Eb/G



Ab



Fm7



E+



C7/E



spi - der web

crack

and the mus - tang

scream,

the

Dm7-5



C/E



Fm7



Eb/G



Ab



Fm7



E+



C7/E



smoke

from

the

tires

and

the

twist - ed

ma - chine,-

and just a

Dm7-5 C7/E Dm7-5 C7/E

nick - el's worth of dreams and ev - 'ry wish - bone that they saved Lie

B♭m7 C7+/E C7/E

swin - dled from them on the way to Bur - ma

Dm7-5 C7/E Dm7-5 C7/E

Shave. _____ 6. And the

B♭m7 E+ C7/E Dm7-5 C7/E

sun hit the der - rick and cast a bat - wing sha - dow

B_bm7C7+₅/E

C7/E



Dm7-5



C7/E



up a - gainst the car door on the shot - gun side, _____ and when they

B_bm7C7+₅/E

C7/E



Dm7-5



C7/E



pulled her from the wreck, you know she still had on her shades, they say that

B_bm7

C7/E



C7/E



dreams — are grow-ing wild just this side of Bur - ma

Dm7-5



C7/E



Dm7-5



C7/E



Dm7-5



Shave.

pp

Tom Traubert's Blues

(Four Sheets to the Wind in Copenhagen)

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Slowly

The sheet music consists of two main sections: a piano/guitar intro and a vocal part.

Piano/Guitar Intro:

- Chords:** F, Gm7, F/A, B♭, F/A, G7, C7.
- Musical Instructions:** *mf semper legato*, *poco rit.*
- Tempo:** Slowly.

Vocal Part (Verse 1):

- Chords:** B♭, F/A.
- Lyrics:**

1. Wast - ed and wound - ed, it ain't what the moon_ did. I

a tempo

got what I _ paid .. for now. _____ I see ya to - mor - row. Hey,

G9

C7

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

F/A



Frank, can I bor - row a cou - ple of bucks from you To go

3

poco rit.

Chorus: F

Gm7

F/A

Bb

waltz - ing Ma - til - da, waltz - ing Ma - til - da,

a tempo

F/A



Gm7

C7

Verse 2.

You'll go waltz - ing Ma - til - da with me. 2. I'm an

Bb



F/A



in - no - cent vic - tim of a blind - ed al - ley, and I'm

Gm7 C7 F C7/G F/A B_b

tired of all these sol - diers here.
And no one speaks En - glish and

F/A G9 C7

ev - 'ry - thing's brok - en, and my stac - eys are soak - ing wet, — But who'll go

poco rit.

Chorus: F Gm7 F/A B_b

waltz - ing Ma - til - da, waltz - ing Ma - til - da,

a tempo

F/A Gm7 C7

You'll go waltz - ing Ma - til - da with me. 3. Now the

Verse 3.

B_b

F/A
x0

3

dogs are bark - ing and the tax - i - cabs park - ing, A

Gm7 C7 0 F C7/G 0 F/A x0 B_b

lot they can do — for me. ————— I begged you to stab me, you

F/A x0 G9 x0 0 C7 0

3 3 tore my shirt o - pen, And I'm down on my knees — to - night. Old

B_b

F/A x0

3 Bush - mills, I stag - gered, you bur - y the dag - ger, Your

3

G9 x0 0

C7 0

sil - hou - ette win - dow light, To go

poco rit.

Chorus: F Gm7 F/A Bb

waltz - ing Ma - til - da, waltz - ing Ma - til - da,

a tempo

F/A Gm7 C7 Verse 4

You'll go waltz - ing Ma - til - da with me. 4. Now I've

Bb F/A

lost my Saint Christ - o - pher now that I've kissed her, And the

Gm7 C7 0 F C7/G 0 F/A x Bb

F/A x0 Gm7 To Coda C7 0

cold - blood-ed signs,- and the girls down by the strip - tease shows_ go ...

poco rit.

Chorus: F Gm7 F/A Bb F/A

Waltz - ing Ma - til - da, waltz - ing Ma - til - da, You'll go waltz - ing Ma - til -

a tempo

Gm7 12. C7 0 Verse 5.8.6. 3. C7 0 Verse 7. D.S. al Coda

da with me. 5. No, I
6. And you can 7. And it's a

Coda Gm7 C7 F Gm7 F7/A B_b

shirt that is stained with blood and whis - key. And good-night to the street sweep - ers, the

F/A Gm7 C7 F Gm7 F/A

night watch - men, flame keep - ers, and good-night Ma - til - da, too.

B_b F/A Gm7 C7 F

poco a poco ritard.

· Verses:

- 5.No, I don't want your sympathy,
The fugitives say the streets arent for dreaming now.
Manslaughter dragnets and the ghosts that sell memories,
They want a piece of the action anyhow. Go . . . (Chorus)
- 6.And you can ask any sailor,
And the keys from the jailer,
And the old men in wheelchairs know
That Matilda's the defendant, and she killed about a hundred,
And she follows wherever you may go. (Chorus)
- (%)7.And it's a battered old suitcase to a hotel some place,
And a wound that will never heal.
No prima donna, the perfume is on an old (shirt . . . etc.) To Coda

Jersey Girl

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Moderately slow

The sheet music consists of six staves of musical notation. The top staff shows a piano part with a treble clef and a bass clef, and a guitar part with a D chord (0 2 3) and a G chord (x 0 0 0). The lyrics for the first line are "Got no time for the cor - ner boys down on the street mak - in'". The second staff shows a piano part with dynamics (mp) and a bass line, and a guitar part with a D chord. The lyrics for the second line are "all that noise... Don't want no whores on Eighth Av - e - nue,". The third staff shows a piano part and a guitar part with an A7sus4 chord (0 0 0). The lyrics for the third line are "'cause to - night I'm gon-na be with you... 'Cause to - night I'm gon - na". The bottom two staves show the continuation of the piano and guitar parts.

G x000 D 0

take that ride a - cross the riv - er to the Jersey side,
all her charms when I'm wrapped up in my ba - by's arms.

A7sus4 0 0 0

take my ba - by to the car - ni - val
My lit - tle an - gel gives me ev - 'ry - thing,
and I'll take you on
I know some day that she'll

D 0 G/D 000 D 0 G x000

all wear my ring. the So rides. Down the shore ev - 'ry - thing's all right,-
the don't both - er me, 'cause I got no time.-

D 0

you with your ba - by on a Sat - ur - day night.. Don't you know all my
I'm on my way to see that girl of mine.. Noth-in' else mat-ters in this

A7sus4
0 0 0

D
0

G/D
0 0 0

dreams come true
whole wide world

when I'm walk - in'
when you're in love

down the street
with a Jer -

sey

D
0

D7
0

G
x000

you.
girl. } Sing sha la la la la la la,

sha la la la la la la

mf

A7sus4
0 0 0

D
0

la la la.

Sha la la sha la la la la.

Shala

D
0

Shala la la la. I'm in love with a Jer - sey girl.

Shala

G
 x000

D
 0

la la la la. ————— Sha la la la la la la la la la la. —————

A7sus4
 0 0 0

Sha la la sha la la la la. ————— Sha la la la la

1. 2.

la. You know she thrills me with And I

mp

D 0 A7 0 0 0 D 0 A7 0 0 0 D 0 D7 0 D.S.  and fade

call your name. I can't sleep at night. Sha la la la la

Ol' 55

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Moderately slow ($\text{C} = \text{F} = \text{G}$)

Tacet

Well, my

with pedal throughout

time went so quick - ly, I went lick-e-ty-split - ly

out to my ol' _____ fif - ty -

3

five.

As I pulled a-way slow - ly, feel - in' so ho - ly, God -

3

3

F F/G G7 C Em7

knows I was feelin' alive. And now the sun's com-in' up,

I'm rid-in' with La - dy Luck,

free-way cars and trucks.

To Coda

Stars be - gin-ning to fade,

and I lead the pa - rade;

Dm 0 G x000 Am 0 0

just a - wish - in' I'd stayed _____ a lit - tle long - er,

3 3 3

D 0 F/G x G7 x000

Lord, don't you know _____ the feel - in's get - tin' strong - er.

3 3 3 3

C 0 0 Em7 0 0 0 F F/G x

Six in the morn - in, gave me no warn - in', I had to be - on my

3 3 3 3

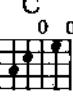
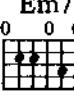
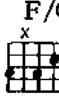
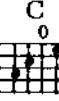
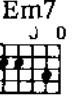
mp

C 0 0 G9 x C 0 0 Em7 0 0 0

way. Now the cars are all pass - in' me, trucks are all flash - in' me,

3 3 3 3

 F  F/G  G7
 I'm head - ed home _ from your place. _____ And now __ the

 C  Em7  F  F/G  G7  C 
 sun's com-in' up, _____ I'm rid-in' with La - dy Luck,_

mf


 F  F/G  G7  C 
 free-way cars and trucks. _



 F  Em  Dm  G  C 
 Stars be - gin-ning to fade, _



Dm 0 G x000 C 0 0 Am 0 Dm 0 G x000

and I lead the pa - rade; just a - wish-in' I'd stayed -

3 3 3 3 3

Am 0 0 D 0

- a lit - tle long - er, Lord, don't you know — the

3 3

F/G x G7 x000 F/G x000 G7 x000 D. S. al Coda

feel-in's get-tin' strong - er Well, my Free-way cars and trucks,-

3 3 3 mp 3 3

Coda C 0 0 Em7

Repeat and fade

Free-way cars and trucks,-

3 3

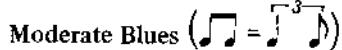
F F/G G7 C 0 0 Em7 F F/G G7

rid-in' with La - dy Luck.

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

This musical score for Boogie Woogie consists of four staves. The top staff is for the piano (treble and bass clef), the second for the right-hand guitar (G chord), the third for the left-hand guitar (chords like F/G, G7, C, Em7), and the bottom for the bass guitar. Chords are indicated above the staves, and lyrics are placed below them. The score includes sections for 'Dm', 'G', 'C', 'Am', 'Dm', 'G', 'Am', 'D', 'F/G', 'G7', 'F/G', 'G7', 'Coda', 'Em7', and 'F/G'. It also features 'D. S.' (Da Capo) and 'al Coda' markings. The lyrics describe scenes from a parade, a long journey, and a drive on a highway. The score concludes with a final section featuring 'F', 'F/G', 'G7', 'C', 'Em7', and 'F/G' chords, followed by the lyrics 'rid-in' with La - dy Luck.'

Heartattack and Vine

Moderate Blues (

A7+9

Dm7

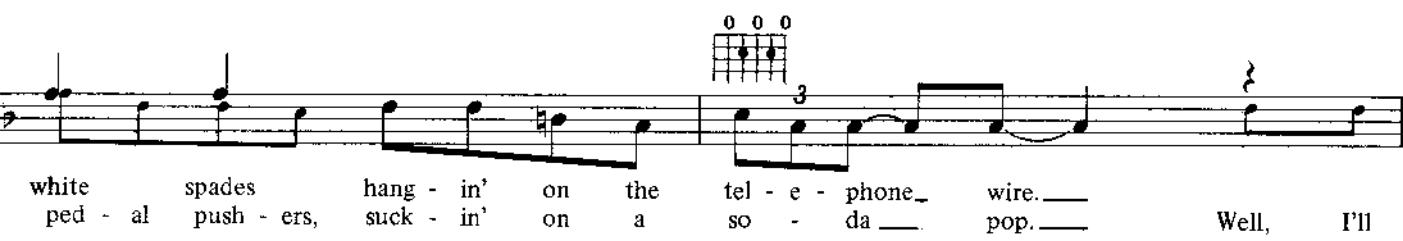
 4fr.

Liar, liar with your pants on fire,
 See that lit - tle Jer - sey girl in the see-thru top, with the

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Tom Waits


Musical score for the first section of "Heartattack and Vine". The score includes two staves: a treble clef staff for piano/vocal and a bass clef staff for bass guitar. The key signature is F major (one sharp). The tempo is Moderate Blues. Chords indicated are A7+9, Dm7, and A7. The vocal part includes lyrics: "Liar, liar with your pants on fire, See that lit - tle Jersey girl in the see-thru top, with the". The piano/vocal staff has dynamics like "mf". The bass guitar staff shows bass notes and rests.

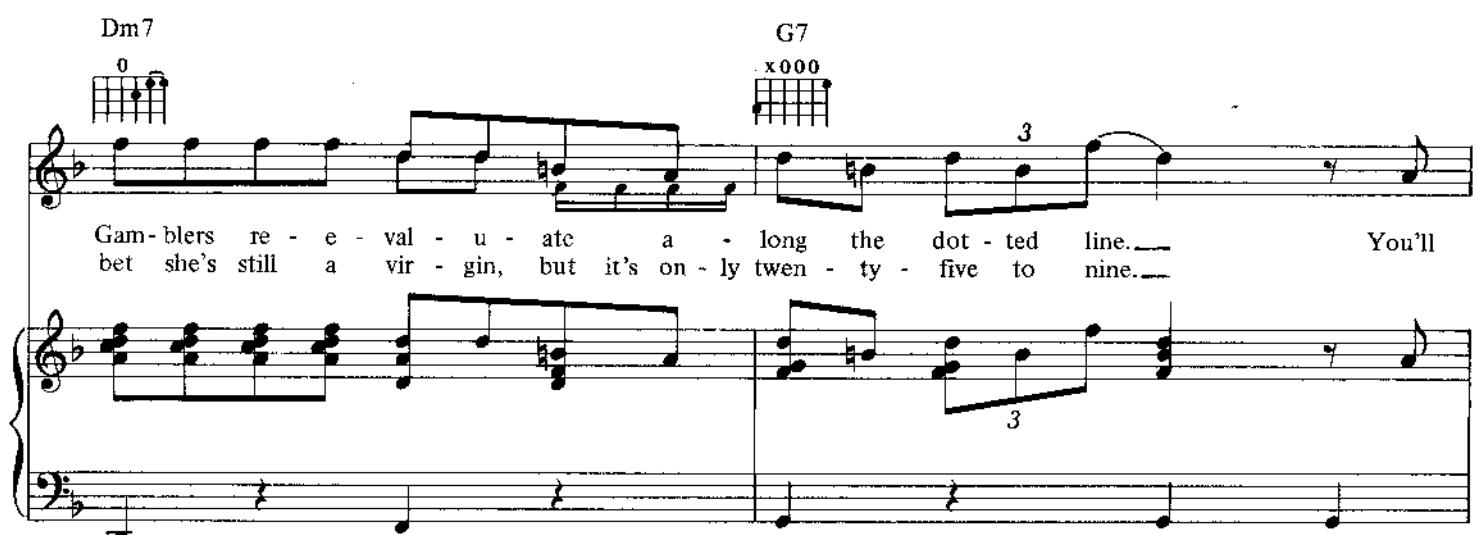
A7



white spades hang - in' on the tel - e - phone wire.
 ped - al push - ers, suck - in' on a so - da pop. Well, I'll



Gam - blers re - e - val - u - ate a - long the dot - ted line.
 bet she's still a vir - gin, but it's on - ly twen - ty - five to nine. You'll



Gam - blers re - e - val - u - ate a - long the dot - ted line.
 bet she's still a vir - gin, but it's on - ly twen - ty - five to nine. You'll

Dm



Tacet

A7+9



Dm7



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nev - er rec - og - nize your - self on Heart At - tack and Vine.
You can see a mil - lion of 'em on Heart At - tack and Vine.

Doc - tor, law - yer, beg -
Bet - ter off in I - o - wa a -

A7



Dm7



G7



Dm



Tacet

A7+9

4fr.
12

Dm7

0
12

Heart At - tack and Vine. }
Heart At - tack and Vine. }

Bon - ey's high on Chi - na white,
3

Short - y found a punk. Don't you know there ain't no dev - il, that's just

Dm
0
Tacet

1. A7+9 4fr.

2. A7+9 4fr.

D.S. 8/16 (lyric 1) and fade

Musical score for piano, Treble and Bass staves. The Treble staff starts with a bracket under the first four notes. The Bass staff continues from measure 11 to measure 14.

I Wish I Was in New Orleans

(In the Ninth Ward)

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Gospel like, freely

The musical score consists of two staves: a piano staff at the top and a guitar staff below it. The piano part includes dynamic markings like *mf*. The guitar part shows chord diagrams above the strings. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Piano Chords:

- C (0 0)
- C9
- F
- C(addD) (0 0)
- Am7 (0 0 0)
- D7sus4 (0)
- D7 (0)
- Dm7/G (x0)
- G7(13) (0)
- C (0 0)
- C9
- F
- Em7
- E♭⁹ (x)
- C/G (x 0 0)
- G7(13) (0)
- C (0 0)
- G7(13) (0)
- C (0 0)
- C9/B♭ (0)
- F/A (0)
- F (0)
- C(addD)/G (x 0 0)
- C (0 0)
- Am7 (0 0 0)
- Dm7 (0)
- G7sus4 (x00)
- G7(13) (0)

Lyrics:

Well, I wish I was in
New Or - leans, I can see it in my dreams..

3

C 0 0 C9 F C(addD) 0 0 C 0 0 Am7 0 0 0 Dm7 0 x000 G7 x000

 Arm in arm down Bur - gun - dy, a bot - tle and my friends and

C 0 0 C9 F G7(13) 0 C(addD) 0 0 Am7 0 0 0

 me. Hoist up a few tall cool ones, play some pool and lis - ten to that
 un - der the ta - ble, be a red nose, go for walks, the

D9 G x000 G7 x000

 ten - or old haunts, what I wants is red sax phone beans call in' me home... And
 And

C 0 0 C9 F C(addD) 0 0 C 0 0 Am7 0 0 0

 I wear can hear the dress I band like be so gin well. "When Meet the me Saints at Go the

Dm7 G7sus4 G7(13) C C9 F Em7 E♭⁹
 0 xoo 0 0 0 0 0 x
 3
 March - ing In."
 old sa - loon.
 By Make the whis - kers on my chin,
 sure there's a Dix - ie moon, New
 3
 I. C/G G7(13) C G7(13) C C9 2. C/G
 x 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 x 0 0
 Or - leans I'll be - there. I'll drink you bot - tle and my -
 Or - leans I'll be - there. And deal the
 friends and me, - New_ Or - leans I'll be there.

3. And deal the cards, roll the dice.
 If it ain't that ole Chuck E. Weiss,
 And Clayborn Avenue, me and you,
 Sam Jones and all.
 And I wish I was in New Orleans,
 I can see it in my dreams.
 Arm in arm down Burgundy,
 A bottle and my friends and me,
 New Orleans I'll be there.

Annie's Back in Town

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Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Freely, but moving

mf

with pedal

A(addB) 0 0 F#m7 E7sus4/B 0 0 0 E7/B 0

In the ev - 'ning stum-bles home with his tie un - done,

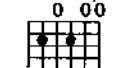
A(addB)



F#m7



E7sus4/B



E7/B



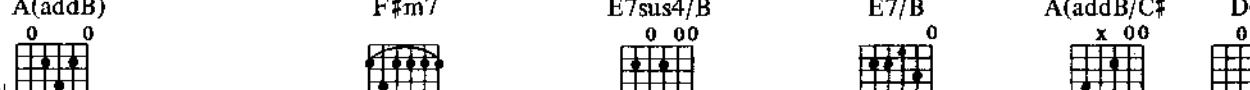
and as the moon sweeps Sev-enth Av - e - nue as us - u - al, you lie a -

A(addB)/C# D6 C#7 F#m7 B9


 wake at night,.. you re - mem - ber when, now that An - nie's back in

Bm E6/B E7/B A(addB) F#m7 E7sus4/B E7/B


 town. Well, I know why you're drink - in', I know your al - i - bi.

A(addB) F#m7 E7sus4/B E7/B A(addB/C#) D6


 So don't make up ex - cus - es those are tears in your eyes. And you're fall - ing back - in

C#7 F#m7 B9 E7/B E6/B A -A7


 love a - gain now that An - nie's back in town. And it

E7sus4/B E7/B A(addB) A7

came down through the grape - vine, you put your bus - ness on the street. I hear you been

F#m7 C#m7 E7sus4/B E7/Bb A(addB)/C# D6

hang - in' out 'til dawn in some lunch room. And you thought you'd got - ten o - ver her, but

A(addB) F#7 E7sus4/B E7/B

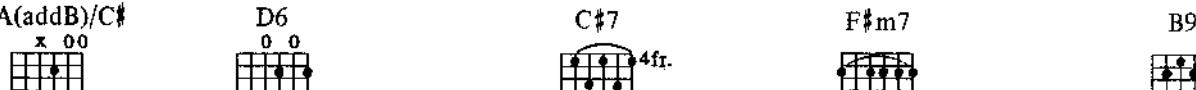
that was 'til you found that An - nie's back in town. And

A(addB) F#m7 E7sus4/B E7/B

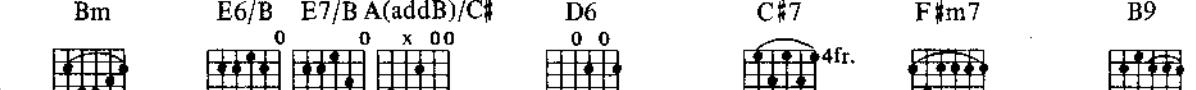
on the cor - ner boys are trou - ble mak - ers and the sail - ors are all fools,

A(addB) F#m7 E7sus4/B E7/B


it al - most seems like some things 'round here, I guess - 'll nev - er change. But it's

A(addB)/C# D6 C#7 F#m7 B9


al - ways good for bus-'ness, guess we'll be see - in' you a - round now that An-nie's

Bm E6/B E7/B A(addB)/C# D6 C#7 F#m7 B9


back in town.

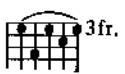


Old Boyfriends

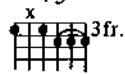
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Slowly

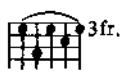
Cm7



G7⁹₊₅



Cm7



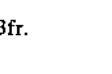
G7-9



Cm7⁹



G7-9



Cm7



G7-9



Cm7



Fm7



B♭7



Old boy - friends, lost in the pock-et of your

Dm7-5



G7



Dm7-5



G7-5



G7



Cm7



o - ver-coat,

like burned out light-bulbs on a fer - ris wheel:

55

G7-9 3fr. Cm7 Fm7 B♭7

Old boy - friends, you re - mem - ber the kinds — of

Dm7-5 G7+ G7 Dm7-5 G7 Cm7

cars they drove, park - ing in an or - ange grove.

To Coda ♦

Fm7 B♭7 E♭ F7 E♭/G F7/A

you fell in love, — you see, with some - one that I

B♭ Gm F C9

used — to be. Though I ver - y sel - dom

Coda Cm7 G7-9 Cm7 G7-9

Old boy - friends, all my old boy -

friends. Old boy - friends.

B♭m9 E♭9 A♭9 D♭9 Cm(maj7)

Oo, oo, Oo.

ritard. e dim.

2.Old boyfriends,
Remember when you were burning for them?
Why do you keep turning them into
Old boyfriends?
They look you up when they're in town,
To see if they can still burn you down.
You fell in love, you see . . . (etc.)

3.Old boyfriends
Turn up every time it rains,
Fall out of the pages in a magazine.
Old boyfriends.
Girls fill up the bars every spring,
Not places for remembering. (To Coda)

On the Nickel

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Slowly

The sheet music consists of two systems of musical notation. The top system shows a piano part with treble and bass staves, and a guitar part with a neck diagram above it. The bottom system shows a piano part with treble and bass staves. The guitar neck diagrams indicate chords: B, F#, B, F#, B, F#, D#m. The piano part includes dynamic markings *mp* and *legato*. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first system's lyrics are: "Sticks and stones will Bet - ter bring a". The second system's lyrics are: "break my bones, buck - et there's a hole al - ways will in be true. the pail."

B F# B F# B F# D#m

mp *legato*

G#m7 C#7 F# B

Sticks and stones will
Bet - ter bring a

F# B F#

break my bones,
buck - et there's a hole al - ways will in be true.
the pail.

B

F#

D#m

G#m

And when your ma-ma's dead and gone,
If you don't get my let-ter
I'll sing this lul-la-by
then you'll know that I'm just for
in

C#7sus4
4fr.C#7
4fr.B(addC#)
4fr.

F#

you.
jail.What be-comes of all the lit-tle boys
What be-comes of all the lit-tle boys

B

F#

B

G#

who nev-er comb their hair?
who nev-er say their prayers?They line up all a-
They're sleep-ing like a

F#

D#m

G#m7
4fr.C#7
4fr.

1. F#

round
bathe block
byon the Nick-el,
on the Nick-el,o - ver there.
o - ver

2. F# B G D_b

there.

A_b(addB_b) A_b D_b A_b

And if you chew to - bac - co -
So ring a - round the ros - y -

D_b A_b D_b

and wish up - on a star,
sleep - ing in the rain.

you'll find out where the
You're al - ways late for

A_b F_m B_bm E_b7

scare - crow sits, just like punch lines -
sup - per and you let me down be - tween the cars.
a - gain.

D_bA_bD_b

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And I know a place where a royal flush
 And I thought I heard a mock-ing bird,
 can nev-er beat a
 Roo - se - velt knows

A_bD_bB_bA_b

Fm

pair.
 where.

And e - ven Thom-as Jef - fer - son is on the
 Well, I'm whist - ling past the grave - yard, and they're on the

B_bmE_b71. A_b2. A_bNick - el,
 Nick - el,o - ver__ there.
 o - ver__

there.

D_b

A

E_bB_b(addC)B_b

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And what be-comes of all the lit - tle boys
that run a - way from

home?
The world just keeps get - ting big - ger once you

get out on _____ your own.
So here's to all the

lit - tle boys,
the sand-man takes you where

E♭ C B♭ Gm Cm F7 B♭

you're sleep - ing with a pil - low of man_ on the Nick - el,_ o - ver there.

E♭sus2 E♭ B♭ E♭sus2 E♭

So climb up through that but - ton hole and fall right up the

B♭ E♭ C7 B♭ Gm Cm

stairs. And I'll show you where the short dogs grow,_ on the Nick - el,

F7 E♭sus2 E♭ G x000 C G(aidA)

o - ver there.

rit.

Shiver Me Timbers

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Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Moderately slow 3

The musical score consists of two staves: a treble clef piano staff and a bass clef guitar staff. The piano part includes fingerings and dynamic markings. Chord boxes above the guitar staff indicate the progression: G_b, C_b/D_b (with an 'x' over it), G_b, E_bm; G_b, A_b7sus4 (with '4fr.'), A_b7 (with '4fr.'), A_bm9 (with '4fr.'), D_b9, G_b, C_b/G_b (with an 'x' over it), G_b, D_b/F; G_b, C_b/D_b (with an 'x' over it), G_b, E_bm7 (with '6fr.'); G_b, A_b7 (with '4fr.'), A_bm9 (with '4fr.'), D_b7.

1. I'm leav - in' my fam'ly, leav - in' all my friends.
2. And I know Mar-tin E - den is gon - na be proud of me,
3. So please call my mis-sus and tell her not to cry,

My bod - y's at home - but, my heart's in the wind. Where the
and man - y be - fore me who've been called by the sea. To be
'cause my good-bye is writ - ten by the moon in the sky. Hey and

G_bC_b/D_bG_b

clouds are like head - lines
up in the crow's nest
no - bod - y's knows me,

on a new front page sky
sing - in' my say
I can't fath - om my stayin'

G_bA_b7A_b m9D_b7G_bC_b/G_b

my tears - are salt wa - ter
shiv - er - - me tim - bers
shiv - er - - me tim - bers

and the moon's - full - and high.
I'm a - sail - in' a - way.
I'm a - sail - in' a - way.

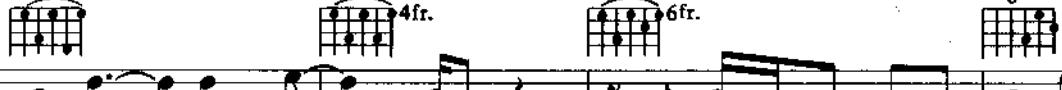
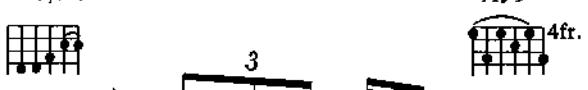
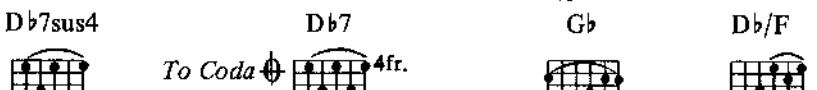
1. G_bD_b/F2. G_bE_bm7G_b maj7+5/D

And the fog's - lift - in', and the sand's shift - in',

G_b/D_bA_b9

I'm drift - in' on - out -

ol' Cap - tain - A - hab, he ain't got

D**₇**sus4 D**₇** E**_b**m7 G**_b** maj7+5/D

 noth - in' on me, — now... So swal-low me, — don't fol-low me, —

 I'm trav - 'lin' a - lone. Blue wa - ter's _____ my

 daugh - ter — 'n' I'm gon - na skip like a stone.

D.S. (2nd ending) al Coda 

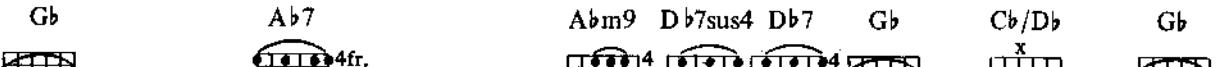

 And I'm leav - in' my fam - ly, leav - in' all — my


E_bm7 G_b A_b7 A_bm9 6fr. 4fr. 4fr.


 friends. My bod - y's at home but my heart's_ in the wind where the

G_b C_b/D_b G_b E_bm7


 clouds are like head-lines up - on a new front page_ sky,

G_b A_b7 A_bm9 D_b7sus4 D_b7 G_b C_b/D_b G_b


 and shiv - er me tim - bers 'cause I'm a - sail - in a - way.

E_bm7 G_b/D_b D_b/F G_b A_b7sus4 A_b7 A_bm9 D_b9 G_b

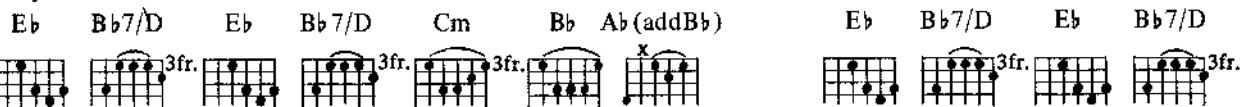

 8va-1

Martha

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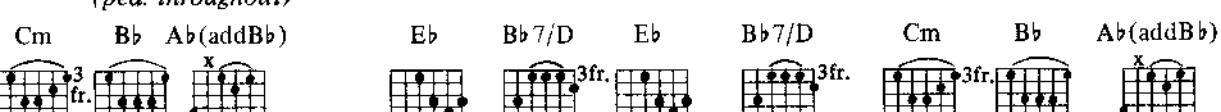
Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Slowly

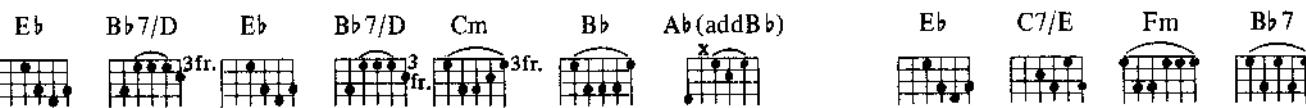


(ped. throughout)

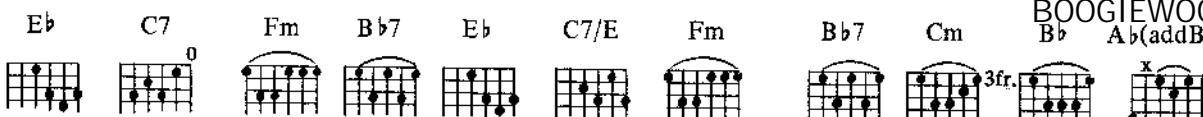
mp



Op - er - a - tor, num - ber please, it's been so man - y years.



She'll re - mem - ber my old voice while I fight the tears. Hel - lo, hel - lo there. Is this.. Mar - tha?

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B_b **A_b(addB_b)**


This is ol' Tom Frost. I am call - ing long dis-tance, don't wor - ry 'bout the cost.

E_b C7/E Fm B_b7 E_b C7/E Fm B_b7 E_b C7/E Fm B_b

It's been for - ty years or more now; Mar - tha, please re - call, and meet me out for cof - fee where we'll

Cm B_b A_b(addB_b)

Play 3 times
E_b

talk a - bout it all. And those were days of

A_b E_b A_b Cm - Cm7/B_b

ros - es, of po - et - ry and prose; and Mar - tha, all I had was

A♭ 4fr. Fm7 B♭9sus4 E♭ A♭/E♭ 4fr. E♭
 you and all you had was me. There was no to-

A♭ 4fr. E♭ A♭ 4fr. Cm Cm/B♭ 3fr. X 4fr.
 mor - row, we packed a - way our sor - rows and we saved them for a

A♭ B♭9sus4 E♭ A♭/E♭ 4fr. E♭ B♭7/D E♭ B♭7/D
 rain - y day.

Cm B♭ A♭(addB♭) 1.2. E♭ B♭7/D E♭ B♭7/D Cm B♭ A♭(addB♭)
 I feel so much old - er now, you're much old - er too.
 I was al - ways so im - pul - sive, guess that I still am.

E♭ B♭7/D E♭ B♭7/D Cm B♭ Ab(addB♭) NEWOOGIE.RU

How's the hus - band, how's the kids? You know that I got mar - ried too.
All that real - ly mat - tered then was that I was a man.

E♭ C7/E Fm B♭7 E♭ C7/E Fm B♭7

Luck - y that you found some - one who makes you feel se - cure.
Guess that our bein' to - geth - er was - n't mean to be.

E♭ C7/E Fm B♭7 Cm B♭ Ab(addB♭)

We were all so young and fool - ish, now we are ma - ture. And
(Spoken.) Mar-tha, Mar - tha, I love you, can't you see. And

3. E♭ B♭7/D E♭ B♭7/D Cm B♭ Ab(addB♭)

I re - mem - ber qui - et ev - 'nings trem - bling close to you..

rit.

I Never Talk to Strangers

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Slow, Bluesy

E♭maj9



C9-5



Fm7



B♭9(13)



B♭9



Sax Solo



(Female, spoken:) Bartender,

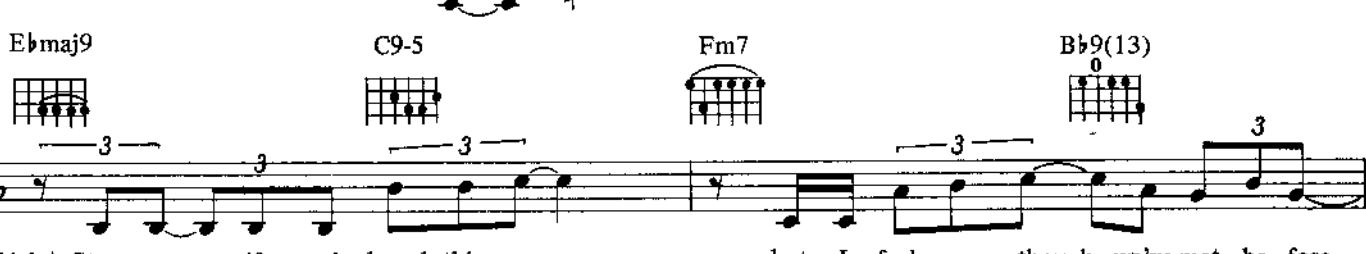
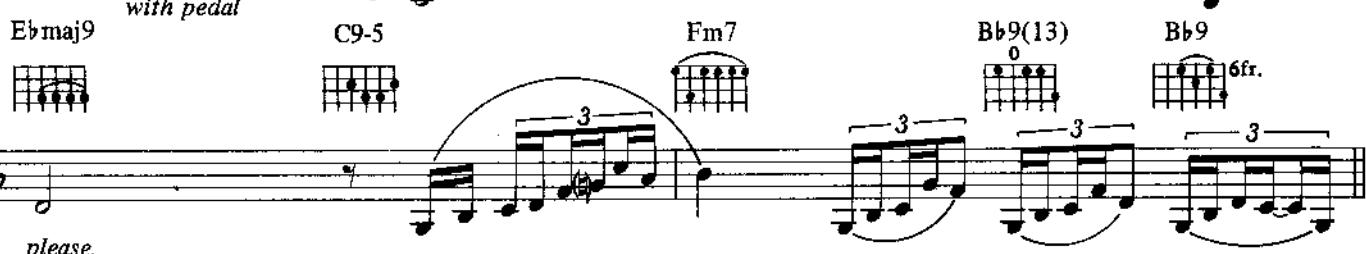
I'd

like

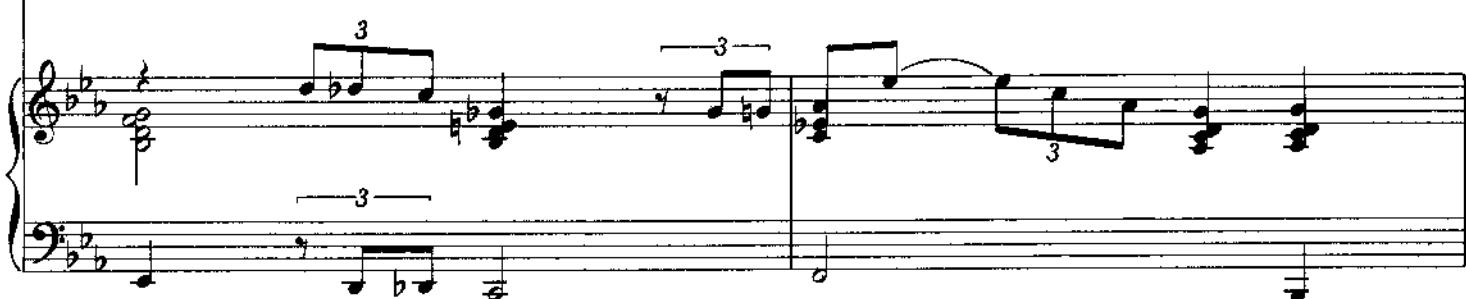
3

a

Manhattan,



(Male) Stop me if you've heard this one— but, I feel as though we've met be- fore—



Eb maj9



C9-5



Fm7



Bb9(13)



bad guy— when you get to know me.

I just thought there ain't no harm...

(Female) Hey— yeah, just try

3

3

3

3

3

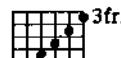
Eb maj9



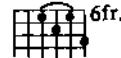
C9-5



Fm9



Bb9

G7/B
x0

mind - ing your own bus - ness bud;— who asked you to an - noy me — with your

3

3

3fr.

3

3

mind - ing your own bus - ness bud;— who asked you to an - noy me — with your

Cm7



Dbb9



Eb maj7/Bb

Dbb9⁶

sad,—

sad— re - par-teé.—

Be-sides, I nev - er— talk to strang - ers — an - y-

Gb9

C7⁻⁵

Fm7(add Bb)



A6



Dbb9



way.—

Your life's a dime store nov - el.

3

3

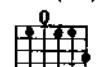
3

3

3

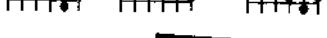
3

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
B_b9(13) D_b9

E_b/B_bB_b9(13)E_bA_b

This town is full of guys like you and you're look-ing for some - one to

E_b/B_b B_b9(13) E_b



G7 x000



Cm



Cm9(maj7)



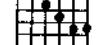
take the place of her..

(Male) You must be read - ing my mail. And you're bit - ter 'cause he left you; that's why you're..

Cm7 3fr.



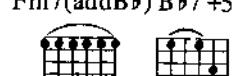
Cm₉⁶



A_b 4fr.



C7/E

Fm7(addB_b) B_b7 +5

(Both) — drink-in' in this bar. Well, on - ly suck - ers fall in love with per-fect strang - ers. It al - ways takes

(Female)

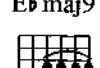
ritard

E_b maj9

C9-5



Fm7

B_b9E_b maj9

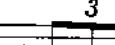
C9-5



one 3 to know one, strang-er. May - be we're just wis - er now.

(Male) Yeah, and been a-round that block so many

a tempo



Fm7

Bb9

G/B
x0

Cm

Cm9(maj)

3fr.

times that we don't no - tice — that we're all just per - fect strang - ers, — as long as we ig - nore that we

3

Cm7

Am7-5
0 0E♭/B♭
x

all be - gin as strang - ers — just be - fore we find — we real - ly — aren't

E♭sus4

E♭(addF)
3fr.

D♭9(13)

strang - ers an - y - more.

G♭9(13)
0

E♭maj9

(Female) Aw, ya don't look like such a chump. (Male) Hey, baby.

—3—

3

—3—

3

—3—

3

3

Kentucky Avenue

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Freely (rubato)

B_badd 9/D



E_b6



mp sempre legato

B_badd 9/D

E_b6



Ed - die Gra - ce's Bu -ick got four bul - let holes in the side, —

B_badd 9/D



and Char - lie De - lisle is sit - tin' at the top of an

Cm7



F7



B_badd 9/D



av - o - ca - do tree. —

Mis - sus Storm 'll stab you with a steak knife if you

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E♭6



B♭add 9/D



E♭6



B♭add 9/D



3

ma - ma's 'cross the street,

Jo - ey Nav - ins - ki says she put her tongue -

Cm7



F7



B♭add 9/D



3

in his mouth. — Dick - y Faulk - ner's got a switch blade and some

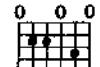
E♭6



D7



Em7



C9



goose - neck ris - ers, that eu - ca - lyp-tus — is a hunch - back, there's a

Cm7



F



B♭add 9/D



— 3 —

wind up from the south, —

so let me tie you up with kite — string and I'll

E♭6



3

B♭add 9/D



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show you the scabs on my knee. (Spoken) Watch out for the broken glass. Put your shoes and socks on,

Cm7



F7



B♭add 9/D



3

and come a - long with me.

1. Let's fol - low that fire truck,—

I think your

E♭6



B♭add 9/D



house is burn - in' down,—

then go down to the ho - bo

jun - gle

and kill some

1.2.3.4.5.6.

7.

Cm7



F7



Cm7



F7



rat - tle - snakes with a trowel.

2. And we'll corn - field.

8. Just put a

Bbadd 9/D



E6



church key in your pock - et, we'll hop that freight train in the hall, we'll

Bbadd 9/D



Cm7



F7



slide all the way down the drain _____ to New Or - leans in the

Bbadd 9/D



E6



Bbadd 9/D



E6



Bbadd 9



fall. _____

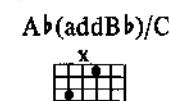
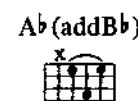
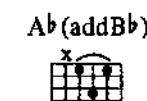
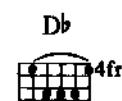
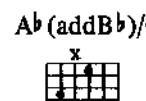
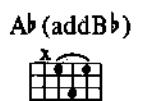
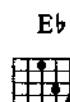
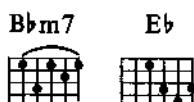
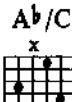
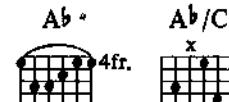
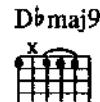
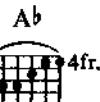
poco a poco ritard.

2. And we'll break all the windows in the old Anderson place,
We'll steal a bunch of boysenberries and I'll smear 'em on your face.
3. I'll get a dollar from my mama's purse and buy that skull-and-crossbones ring,
And you can wear it around your neck on an old piece of string.
4. Then we'll spit on Ronnie Arnold and flip him the bird,
And slash the tires on the school bus, now don't say a word.
5. I'll take a rusty nail and scratch your initials in my arm,
I'll show you how to sneak up on the roof of the drugstore.
6. I'll take the spokes from your wheelchair and a magpie's wings,
And I'll tie 'em to your shoulders and your feet.
7. I'll steal a hacksaw from my dad and cut the braces off your legs,
And we'll bury them tonight out in the cornfield.
8. Just put a church key in your pocket ... (*etc.*)

Take Me Home

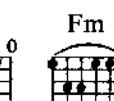
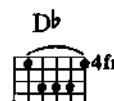
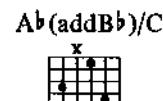
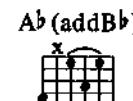
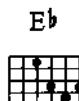
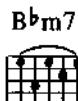
Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Slowly



Take me home, you sil - ly boy; put your arms a -

a tempo



round me.

Take me home, you sil - ly boy; all the



world's not a-round with - out you. I'm so sor - ry that I

Eb

broke your heart,

please

don't leave my

side.

Take me home, you sil - ly boy, 'cause I'm still in love with

you.

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San Diego Serenade

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Slowly

The musical score consists of two staves: a treble clef piano staff and a bass clef guitar staff. The piano part includes dynamic markings like *mp*. The guitar part features chord diagrams above the strings, with specific fingerings indicated (e.g., 4fr.). The key signature changes throughout the piece, including C \flat , D \flat , G \flat , B \flat 7, E \flat m, and G \flat 7+S.

Chords:

- C \flat
- D \flat 4fr.
- G \flat
- B \flat 7
- E \flat m 6fr.
- G \flat 7+S
- C \flat

Lyrics:

1.4. 'N' I nev - er saw the morn - in' 'til I
 2. — the white line 'til I
 3. — the east coast 'til I

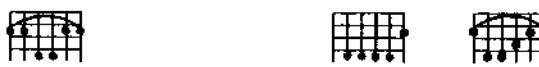
— stayed up all night.
 was leav - in' you be - hind.
 — moved to the west.

I nev - er saw the
 I nev - er knew I
 I nev - er saw the

A♭m/D♭ C♭/E♭ D♭/F G♭ B♭7 E♭m E♭m7 G♭7+5

C♭ A♭m/D♭ D♭sus4 D♭ G♭ B♭7

E♭m G♭7+5 C♭ A♭m/D♭ D♭sus4 D♭

C \flat (addD \flat) C \flat (addD \flat)/D \flat G \flat

 need - ed the _____ song.
 real-ly went in - sane.
 rolled down your - face.

 C \flat 1.2.3.4 C \flat D \flat 7 G \flat

 2.3.4. I nev - er saw -

 5. C \flat D \flat G \flat





Red Shoes by the Drugstore

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Steady moving beat

No Chord

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the piano, showing a steady eighth-note pattern in common time with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is for the voice, also in common time with one flat. The piano part includes a Cm7 chord diagram at the beginning. The vocal part features lyrics in parentheses: '(quasi 'sing - talk' throughout)'. The piano part continues with a steady eighth-note pattern. The vocal part resumes with the lyrics: '1. She wore Red shoes by the news-stand as the rain splashed the nick - le'. The piano part includes a Cm7 chord diagram. The vocal part continues with the lyrics: 'and spilled like chab - lis all a - long the mid - way. There's a lit - tle'. The piano part concludes with a final eighth-note pattern.

69

blue - joy in a red dress on a sad night.

Cm9 **Cm7**

One — straw in a root beer, a

com-pact with a cracked mir - ror, and a bot - tle of Eve - ning In Par -

is per - fume. — What's that sad tune? He told her to wait by the

3 3 3 3
 mag - a - zines.. He had to take care of bus - 'ness it seems.. Bring a

3 3 3 3
 rain - coat, bring a suit - case.

Cm9 Cm7 Cm9
 3 3 3
 Bring your dark eyes, and wear those

8va ----- loco 3
 3 3 3
 red shoes. There's a dark ood - le at the

3 3 3 3
 3 3 3 3

A musical score for Boogie Woogie, consisting of two staves of piano music. The top staff is for the right hand (treble clef) and the bottom staff is for the left hand (bass clef). The music is in 2/4 time, with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the notes. Measure numbers 1 through 10 are indicated above the notes. The lyrics include: bus stop, um-brel - las ar - ranged in a sad bou - quet, Lit - tle; Ce - sar got caught, he's go - in' on down a sec - ond, He was cooled chang-in'; sta - tions on the cham - ber to steal a dia - mond ring from a jew'l - ry; store for his ba - by, He loved the way she looked in those Red -.

Cm9

shoes...

She Red Shoes.

Repeat and fade

Wear your Red Shoes.

2. She waited by the drugstore,
 Caesar'd never been this late before.
 Dogs bayed the moon and rattled their chains,
 And the cold jingle of taps in a puddle
 Was the burglar alarm snitchin' on Caesar.
 And the rain washes memories from sidewalks,
 And the hounds splash the nickel full of soldiers.
 Santa Claus is drunk in the sky room,
 And it's Christmas Eve in a sad cafe.
 When the moon gets its way,
 There's a little blue jay by the newsstand,
 With red shoes, wearin' red shoes.
 So meet me tonight by the drugstore,
 Meet me tonight by the drugstore,
 Meet me tonight by the drugstore.
 We're goin' out tonight,
 We're goin' out tonight,
 Goin' out tonight.
 Wear your Red Shoes,
 Red Shoes . . .
 Red Shoes . . .
 Red Shoes . . .

Christmas Card from a Hooker in Minneapolis

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Freely (rubato)

The musical score consists of two staves: a treble clef piano staff and a bass clef guitar staff.

Piano Chords:

- Gm (G major) - 3rd fret on G string
- Am7 (A minor 7th) - 0 0 0
- B♭ (B flat) - 2nd fret on B string
- B♭/C (B flat/C) - X X
- F (F major) - 3rd fret on F string
- A7 (A major 7th) - 0 0 0
- B♭9 (B flat 9th) - X 0

Lyrics:

Hey, Char - lie, I'm preg - nant, liv - in' on Ninth Street, —

Right a - bove the dirt - y book - store— off Euc - lid Av - e - nue. —

94

F A7 Bb9

I stopped tak - in' dope and I quit drink-in' whis - key, — my

Gm7 F/A Bb9 Bb/C

old man plays the trom - bone — and works out at the track. —

F C11 F F A7

— He says that he loves me,

Bb9 F A7

e - ven though it's not his ba - by, — he says that he'll raise him up like he

Music score: Treble and bass staves with lyrics and guitar chords (F, A7, Bb9, Gm7, F/A, Bb9, Bb/C, C11, F, A7) indicated above the staves.

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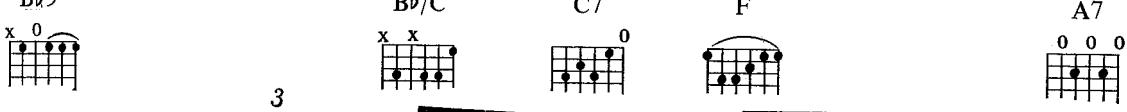
would his own son. — He gave me a ring that was
 Dm7 F/Eb Bb9 Bb/C C7
 worn by his moth-er, and he takes me out danc - in' ev-'ry
 Sat - ur - day night. — Hey,Charlie, I think a - bout you
 3
 Bb9 F A7
 ev - 'ry time I pass the fill - in' sta - tion, on ac - count of all the grease— you used to

Bb9 x 0 F A7
 wear in your hair. — I still have that rec - ord — of

Dm7 0 F/Eb Bb9
 Lit - tie An - tho - ny and the Im-pe-ri - als, — but some-one stole my rec - ord play - er, — now

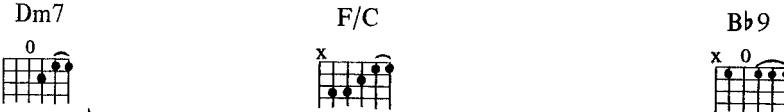
C11 x F C11 F A7
 how do you like — that! —

Dm7 0 F/C Gm7 Fadd9/A
 And hey, Char - lie, I al - most went cra - zy — af - ter Mar - i - o got bust-ed, —

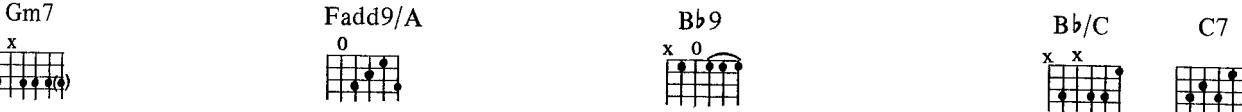
B_b9 B_b/C C7 F A7


3

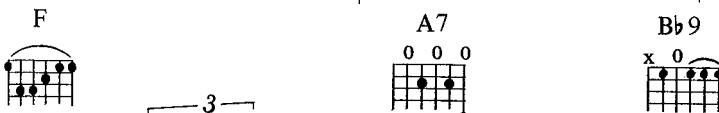
So I went back to O - ma - ha — to live with my folks. —

Dm7 F/C B_b9


But ev - 'ry - one I used to know_ was ei - ther dead or in pris - on, —

Gm7 Fadd9/A B_b9 B_b/C C7


So I came back to Min-ne - a - po-lis, this time I think I'm gon - na stay. —

F A7 B_b9


3

Hey, Char-lie, I think I'm hap - py — for the first time since my ac - ci - dent, —

F A7 B_b9

And I wish I had all the mon-ey — you used to spend on dope.

I'd buy me a used car lot — and I would-n't sell an-y of 'em, — I'd just

drive a dif-f'rent car ev - 'ry day, — de - pend-in' on how I feel.

Hey, Char-lie, — for Chris' sakes,

A Sight for Sore Eyes

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Moderately

Musical score for 'A Sight for Sore Eyes' featuring piano and guitar parts. The score includes three staves: a top staff for piano (treble clef), a middle staff for piano (bass clef), and a bottom staff for guitar. Chords are indicated above the staves, and specific fingerings are shown on the guitar tabs. Performance instructions like 'mp legato' and 'poco rit.' are included.

Chords and Fingerings:

- Top Staff (Piano): Dm/G (x x), C (0 0), F (Fretboard diagram), C (0 0)
- Middle Staff (Piano): Am (0 0)
- Bottom Staff (Guitar): Dm/G (x x), Am (0 0), Dm/F (x x), G7 (x000), C (0 0)
- Bottom Staff (Guitar): No Chord

Performance Instructions:

- mp legato*
- poco rit.*
- 3 3 3 ,
- A

Moderately (a tempo)

Verse: 1. Musical score for the verse of 'A Sight for Sore Eyes' featuring piano and guitar parts. The score includes three staves: a top staff for piano (treble clef), a middle staff for piano (bass clef), and a bottom staff for guitar. Chords are indicated above the staves, and specific fingerings are shown on the guitar tabs. The lyrics 'sight for sore eyes, it's a long time no see, Work-in'' are written below the guitar staff.

Chords and Fingerings:

- Top Staff (Piano): C (0 0)
- Middle Staff (Piano): F (Fretboard diagram)
- Bottom Staff (Guitar): C (0 0)

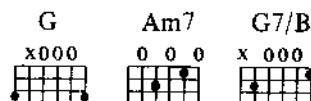
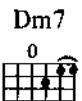
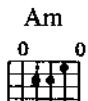
Lyrics:

sight for sore eyes, it's a long time no see, Work-in'

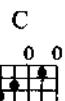
Performance Instructions:

- mp*

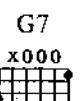
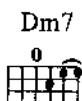
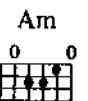
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hard hard - ly work - in', hey, man, you know me. Wa - ter

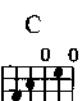


un - der ——— the bridge, did - ya see my new car? Well, it's



bought and it's paid for, parked out - side of the bar. And hey,

Chorus:



bar - keep, what's keep - in' you? Keep pour - in' drinks For

Am Dm7 G Am7 G7/B

all these pa - loo - kas. Hey, you know what I thinks: That we

C F C

toast to the old days and Di - Mag - gi - o too, And old

Am Dm7 G7 C

Drys - dale and Man - tle, Whi - tey Ford and to you!

C F C

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Am Dm7 G7 1. C G

2. No, the

2. C G7 Fine C

D.S. *I al Coda* I

3. I guess you

ritard.

Coda G7 C F

No, she's mar - ried with a kid, fi - n'ly split up with

C Am Dm7 G7

Sid. He's up noith for a nick-el's worth for armed rob - ber - y. Hell, I'll

2.No, the old gang ain't around, everyone has left town,
'Cept for Thumm and Giardina, said they just might be down.
Oh, half drunk all the time, and I'm all drunk the rest,
Yeah, Monk's still the champion, oh, but I am the best. (*To Chorus*)

3.I guess you heard about Nash, he was killed in a crash,
That must 've been two or three years ago now.
Yeah he spun out and he rolled, he hit a telephone pole,
And he died with the radio on. (*To Coda*)

Ruby's Arms

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Moderately slow

F C/E E7/B Am F C/E Dm7 G7sus4 G7

mp

with ped. throughout

F C E7 Am F C Dm7 G7

I will

legato

F C E7 Am F C Dm7 G7

leave be - hind all of my clothes I wore when I was with you.

F C E7 Am F C

All I need's my rail - road boots and my leath - er

Dm7 G7 F C E7 Am

jack - et. As I say good - bye to Ru - by's_ arms, al -

F C Dm7 G7 F C

though my heart is break-ing. I will steal a - way out

E7 Am F C Dm7 G7

through your blinds, for soon you will be wak - ing. The

G C A Dm G7 C


morn - ing light has washed your face and ev - 'ry - thing is turn - ing

Dm7 G7sus4 G7 G C


blue, now. Hold on to your

A Dm G7 C Dm7


pil - low case, there's noth - ing I can do

G7sus4 G7 F C E7 Am


now. As I say good-bye to Ru - by's arms, you'll

F C Dm7 G7 F C

find an - oth - er sol - dier. And I swear to God, by

E7 Am F C Dm7 G7

Christ - mas time there'll be some - one else to hold you. The

G C A Dm G C

on - ly thing I'm tak - ing is the scarf off of your

Dm7 G7sus4 G7 G C

clothes - line. I'll hur - ry past your

A Dm G C Dm

chest of __ drawers and your bro - ken wind -

G7sus4 G7 F C E7 Am

chimes. As I say good - bye, I'll say good - bye, say good -

Dm7 G7sus4 G7 F C

bye to Ru - by's arms.

E7 Am F C Dm7 G7

I will

F C E7 Am F C

 feel my way down the dark - ened hall, out in - to the

Dm7 G7 F C E7 Am

 morn - ing. The ho - bos at the freight yards have

F C Dm7 G7 F C

 kept their fires burn - ing. Je - sus Christ, this

E7 Am F C E7 Am

 God damn_ rain. Will some - one put me on a train. I'll

F C E7 Am Dm7

nev - er kiss your lips a - gain or break your

G7sus4 G7 F C E7 Am

heart. As I say good-bye, I'll say good - bye. Say good-

Dm7 G7sus4 G7 F C

bye to Ru - by's arms.

E7 Am F C Dm7 G7 C

Final section of the sheet music showing a continuation of the melody and chords.

New Coat of Paint

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Slow swing



mf

C#m7 F#7 A7 G#7sus4 G#7

4fr. 4fr.

1.3. new coat of paint — on this lone - some old town.

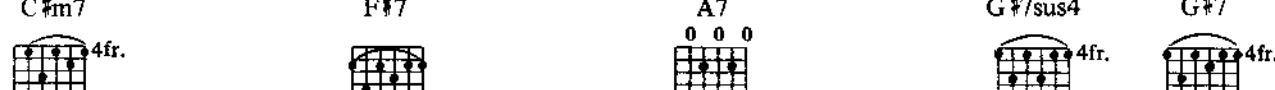


C#m7 F#7 A7 G#7sus4 G#7

4fr. 4fr.

Set 'em up, — we'll be knock - in' 'em — down...



C[#]m7 F[#]7 A7 G[#]7sus4 G[#]7


 You wear a dress,— ba - by, I'll wear a tie. — We'll laugh at that

C[#]m7 F[#]7 A7 G[#]7 C[#]m7


 old, blood - shot moon— in that bur - gun - dy sky.—

C[#]m7 F[#]7 A7 G[#]7




C[#]m7 F[#]7 A7 G[#]7



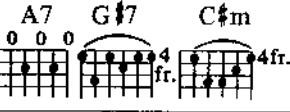
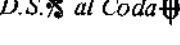

C#m7 F#7 A7


G#7 4fr.

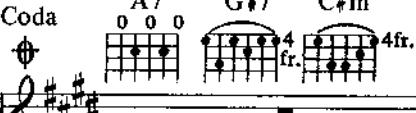

C#m7 F#7 1. A7 G#7 C#m

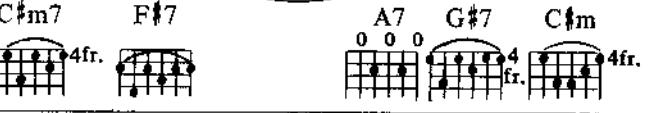
To Coda 

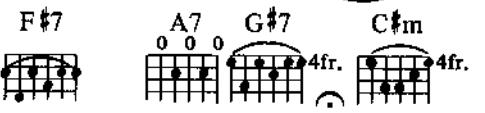
6 12 12


2. A7 G#7 C#m

D.S. al Coda 

So, let's put a


Coda A7 G#7 C#m


C#m7 F#7 A7 G#7 C#m


F#7 A7 G#7 C#m


8va-


rit.

2nd Verse

All our scribbled love dreams are lost or thrown away,
 Here amidst the shuffle of an overflowin' day.
 Our love needs a transfusion so let's shoot it full of wine.
 Fishin' for a good time starts with throwin' in your line.

Blue Valentines

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Freely

The sheet music consists of four staves. The top staff shows a guitar part with chords E9, Dm7, E9, and Dm7. The second staff shows a piano/vocal part with lyrics. The third staff shows a guitar part with chords E9, Dm7, E9, and Dm7. The bottom staff shows a piano/vocal part with lyrics. The lyrics are:

She sends me blue val-en-tines all the way from Phil-a -
 del-phi-a to mark the an-ni-ver-sar-y of
 some-one that I used to be. And it feels like a war-rant is

Chords shown above the staves:
 Top staff: E9 (0x), Dm7 (xx0), E9 (0x), Dm7 (0)
 Second staff: mf
 Third staff: E9 (0x), Dm7 (xx0), E9 (0x)
 Bottom staff: Am7 (x0), A7 (0 0 0), Dm7 (xx0), E9 (0x)

Am7

 out — for my ar - rest, —

A7

 Ba-by, you got me check-in' — in my

Dm7

 3

E9

 rear — view — mir - ror. —

Am7

 3

A7

 That's why I'm

Dm7

 al - ways

E7

 on the run,

Am7

 3

That's why I changed my name, And I

B7

 did - n't

E9

 think you'd ev - er find me here —

1.2.3.

To send me

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff features a treble clef, a bass clef, and a bass clef. It includes three guitar chord diagrams: Dm7 (x x 0), E9 ((0)x), and Dm7 (x x 0). The lyrics "These blue val - en - tines, — blue" are written below the notes. The middle staff has a treble clef and a bass clef. It includes three guitar chord diagrams: E9 ((0)x), Dm7 (x x 0), E9 ((0)x), and Am7 (x 0). The lyrics "val - en - tines, — Blue val - en - tines." are written below the notes. The bottom staff has a treble clef and a bass clef. It includes three guitar chord diagrams: E9 ((0)x), Dm7 (x x 0), and E9 ((0)x). The lyrics "ritard." are written below the notes. The score concludes with a dynamic instruction and a fermata over the final note.

2. Blue valentines, like half-forgotten dreams,
Like a pebble in my shoe as I walk these streets,
And the ghost of your memory
Baby, there's a sizzle in the kiss,
It's the burglar that can break a rose's neck,
It's the tattooed broken promise.
I got eyes beneath my sleeve,
I'm gonna see you every time I turn my back.

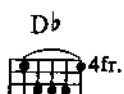
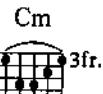
3. You send me blue valentines, though I try to remain at large,
They're insisting that our love must have a eulogy.
Why do I save all this madness here in the nightstand drawer,
There to haunt upon my shoulders, baby, I know
I'd be luckier to walk around everywhere I go
With this blind and broken heart that sleeps beneath my lapel,
Instead these . . .

4. Blue valentines to remind me of my cardinal sin,
I can never wash the guilt or get these bloodstains off my hands,
And it takes a lot of whiskey to make these nightmares go away.
And I cut my bleeding heart out every night,
And I'm gonna die just a little more
On each Saint Valentine's Day.
Don't you remember, I promised I would write you
These blue valentines, blue valentines,
Blue valentines.

Broken Bicycles

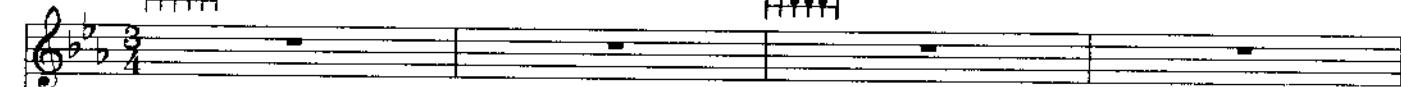
Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Moderately slow



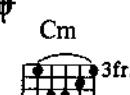
3fr.

4fr.



Ped. throughout

To Coda



G7

x000

G7+

00

G7

x000

Cm

3fr.

With a swing feel

Bro - ken bi - cy - cles,
Bro - ken bi - cy - cles,

rit.



G/B

x0

G

x000

Fm7

A♭/B♭

old bust - ed— chains,— with bust - ed han - dle bars
don't tell my— folks;— there's all those play - ing cards

G7
 x000 Cm
 3fr. Cm
 3fr.

out pinned in to the rain. Some-bod - y must have an
 to the spokes, laid down like skel - e - tons

3

G/B
 x0 G
 x000 Fm7 Ab/Bb

or - out phan-age on the for lawn. all these things_ that no - bod - y
 The wheels_ won't turn when the

Eb maj9 G7
 x000 C(adD)
 0 0 C7-9

wants oth - er an - y - more. Sep - tem - ber's re - mind - ing Ju -
 er has gone. The sea - sons can turn on a

Fm7 G7
 x000 G7+
 00 G7/B
 x0

ly dime, it's time some - how to be say - ing I for - get ev - good -
 some - how. I for - get ev - ry

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Cm



C7-9



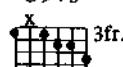
Fm7

Bb
6bye.
time;for the Sum - mer is gone,
things that you've giv - en me

D♭9(\$11)



C9+5



A♭6/B♭



G+/A

our love will re - main.
will al - ways staylike old bro - ken bi - cy - cles
bro - ken, but I'll nev - er

A♭6



G13(+11)



D.C. al Coda



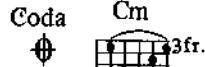
Cm

out in the rain.
throw them a - way.

D♭



Coda



Cm



Semi Suite

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Slowly

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the piano, indicated by a treble clef and a bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is for the guitar, indicated by a treble clef and a bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score includes various chords and rests, with specific fingerings like '3' and '4fr.' marked above certain notes. Chords shown include Am7, C/D, G7, F#7, F7, E7, and E7+9. The vocal part is integrated into the piano/guitar parts, with lyrics appearing below the staves.

Well, you hate those dies - els roll - in' and those Fri - day nights out blow - in',

when he's off for a twelve hour lay - o - ver night.

Am7

 D9

 Am7

 D9

And you wish you had a dol - lar for ev - 'ry time he hol - lered that he's

G

 F

 F

 1.2.3.
 E7

 E7+9

 E7-9

leav - in' and he's nev - er com - in' back.

4.
 E7

 E7+9

 E7-9

 Am7

 D9

calls, 'Cause he's a truck driv - in' man,_

3 3 3 3

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the piano, showing chords and fingerings (e.g., Am7, D9, G7, F#7, E7+9, Ebmaj7) and a bass line. The bottom staff is for the guitar, with chord boxes and strumming patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

stop - pin' when he can. He's a truck driv - in' man, —
 stop - pin' when he
 can.
 3 3 3

can. 3 3 3

2. But the curtain - laced billow,
 And his hands on your pillow,
 And his trousers are hangin' on the chair.

You're lyin' through your pain, babe,
 But you're gonna tell him he's your man,
 And you ain't got the courage to leave.

3. He tells you that you're on his mind,
 You're the only one he's ever gonna find
 That's kind-a special, understands his complicated soul . . .

The only place a man can breath
 And collect his thoughts
 Midnight and flyin' away on the road.

4. That you've packed and unpacked
 So many times you've lost track,
 And the steam heat is drippin' off the walls.

But when you hear his engines,
 You're lookin' through the window in the kitchen and you knew
 You're always gonna be there when he calls,

'Cause he's a truck drivin' man, stoppin' when he can,
 He's a truck drivin' man, stoppin' when he can.

'Til the Money Runs Out

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Moderately bright

E7+9

Check this! Strange bev - 'rage that falls — out from the sky, —

Splash - in' Bag - dad on the Hud - son in Pan - ther Mar - tin's eyes. — He's

high and out - side — wear - in' can - dy ap - ple red, —

E7+9



Scar - let gave him twen - ty - sev - en stitch - es in his head. With a

B7

A7



pint of green - char - truse, ain't noth - in' seems - right, you buy the

1. E7+9



Sun - day pa - per on Sat - ur - day night.

2.3. E7+9



No Chord

4. E7+9



No Chord

3. The



5. E7+9

No Chord

Sun - day pa - per on Sat - ur - day night.... Bye bye,

E7

ba - by; ba - by, bye bye.

2. Can't you hear the thunder, someone stole my watch,
I sold a quart of blood and bought a half a pint of scotch.
Someone tell those Chinamen on Telegraph Canyon Road:
When you're on the bill with the spoon, there ain't no time to unload,
So bye bye, baby; baby, bye bye.
3. Droopy stranger, lonely dreamer, toy puppy on the Prado,
We're laughin' as they piled into Olmo's El Dorado.
Jesus, whispered eenie meenie meenie minie moe
They're too proud to duck their heads, that's why they bring it down so low.
4. The pointed man is smack dab in the middle of July,
Swingin' from the rafters in his brand new tie.
He said, "I can't go back to that hotel room . . . all they do is shout,
But I'll stay wicew, baby, 'till the money runs out!"
So bye bye, baby; baby, bye bye.
5. Strange bev'rage that falls out from the sky,
Splashin' Bagdad on the Hudson in Panther Martin's eyes.
He's high and outside wearin' candy apple red,
Scarlet gave him twenty-seven stitches in his head.
With a pint of green chartreuse, ain't nothin' seems right,
You buy the Sunday paper on Saturday night.
Bye bye, baby; baby, bye bye.

This One's from the Heart

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Very slowly

Fm9 D_b9 Fm9 Eb9 Fm9 D_b9

Fm9 Eb9 Fm9 D_b9

As you go out
May - be I'll go down to the cor - ner
Blonds, _____ bru-nettes and

Fm9 Eb9 Fm9 D_b9

Fm9 Eb9 Fm9 D_b9

it's In - de pen-dence Day;
and get a rac - ing form,
red - heads put ther ham - mer down

but in - stead I just pour my -
but I should prob - a - bly wait here
to put a cold chis - el

Fm9



E♭9



Fm9



D♭9



self a drink.
by the phone.
through my heart.

It's got to be love,
The brakes need ad - just - ment
They were noth - in'

Fm9



E♭9



G7+5



I've nev - er felt_ this way.
on the con-ver - ti - ble.
but a - pos - tro - phes_

Oh, ba - by,

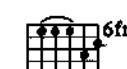
A♭maj7



Fm9



D♭9+11



this one's from the heart.

{ The shad - ows in the road look like a
The worm_ is climb - ing the oth - er
I can't tell, is that a si - ren or a

Fm9 E_b9 Fm9 D_b9 Fm9 E_b9

rail - road track.
col - or tree.
sax - o - phone?
I won - der if he's ev - er com - in' back.
Rob - in is back a - gainst the wall;
But the roads get so slip-p'ry.

Fm9 D_b9 Fm9 E_b9

The moon's a yel - low stain
pour my - self
I love you more than all
a - cross the sky.
a double sym - pa - thy.
these words can say.

G7+5 A_bmaj7 E_bmaj9 A9

Oh, ba - by,
this one's from the heart.

(Instrumental—ad lib)

D₉
7fr. Fm7-5 1,2. B_b7+5 3 B_b7+5 D.S. and fade

Invitation to the Blues

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Words and Music by
Tom Waits**Slowly**

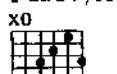
Dm



B♭m6



Fadd 9/A



A♭dim



Gm7



A7sus4



A7



Dm



Gm/B♭



A7



Dm



1. Well, she's

poco rit.

Dm



Bbm6



up a - gainst the reg - is - ter

with an a - pron and a spat - u - la, —

a tempo

Fadd 9/A

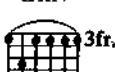


Abdim



With yes - ter - day's de - liv - 'ries — and the tick - ets for a bach - e - lor, she's a

Gm7



A7sus4



mov - ing vi - o - la - tion

from her conk down to her shoes, —

but it's

Dm



Gm/Bb



A7



Dm



just an in - vi - ta - tion — to the blues. —

And you

Gm

C7

feel just like Cag - ney, she looks like Ri - ta Hay - worth at the

F

coun - ter of the Schwab's - Drug - Store. You won - der

Gm

C7

if she might be sin - gle, she's a lon - er, likes to min - gle?

F

A+ A7 Dm/A A7

3

Got to be pa - tient, try and pick up a clue. 2. She said,

3

BOOGIEWOOGLERU

Dm x0

Bbm6 x 0 x

"How you gon - na like 'em,
o - ver me - di - um or scram - bled?"

Fadd 9/A x0

Abdim. x x

You say, "An - y way's the on - ly way, — be care - ful — not to gam - ble — on a

Gm7 3fr.

A7sus4 x0 0 0

A7 x0 0 0

guy with a suit - case and a tick - et get - tin' out - a here, — in a

Dm xx0

Dm/C x x

Bbm6 x 0 x

tired bus sta - tion, — in an old pair of shoes, — this ain't

A7sus4 A7 Dm

x0 0 0 x0 0 0 xx0

noth - in' but an in - vi - ta - tion to the blues." — But you can't

Gm Gm7 C7

3fr. 3fr. x 0

take your eyes off her, get an - oth - er cup of Ja - va, and it's

F

just the way she pours it for you, jok - in' with the cus - tom - ers. Mer - cy,

Gm Gm7 C7

3fr. 3fr. x 0

mer - cy, Mis - ter Per - cy, there ain't noth - in' back in Jer - sey, but a

F



A



A+



A7



brok - en down _ ja - lop - y of a man I left be - hind, and a

Dm



Dm/C



B♭m6



dream that I was chas-in'

and a bat - tle with the booze,

and an

A7sus4



A7



1. Dm



o - pen in - vi - ta - tion

to the blues.

3. But she used to

2. Dm



3. Dm



4. But there's a

Bbm6

Fadd 9/A

A**b**dim

Gm7

A7+

Dm

poco a poco ritard.

3. But she used to have a sugar daddy,
And a candyapple caddy,
And a bank account and everything
Accostumed to the finer things.
He probably left her for a socialite,
He didn't love her 'cept at night,
And then he's drunk and never told her that he cared.

So they took the registration,
The car keys and his shoes,
And left with invitation to the blues.

4. But there's a Continental Trailways leavin',
Local bus tonight, good evening,
You can have my seat,
I'm stickin' round here for a while,
Get me a room at the Dquire.
The fillin' station's hiring,
Now I can eat here everynight, what the he

Got a crazy sensation,
Go or stay, and I gotta choose,
And I'll accept your invitation to the blues.

Foreign Affair

Words and Music by
Tom Waits

Freely

Cmaj9



Am7



Dm9



G7



C/G



Cmaj9



Am7

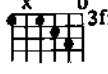


mf

Dm9



G7(13)



Cmaj9



Am7



Dm7



G7



When trav - el - ing a - broad in the con - ti - nen - tal style, it's my be -

Cmaj9



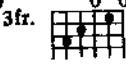
Dm7



G7(13)



C



Am7



Dm9



G7sus4



G7



lief one must at - tempt to be dis - creet.

And to

Cmaj9 Am7 Dm7 G7sus4 G7(13) Cmaj9 Dm7 G7(13)

sub - sequent - ly bear in mind your tran - si - ent po - si - tion al - lows you a per - spec - tive that's u -

Cmaj9 Am7 Dm7 G7sus4 G7 Cmaj9 Am7

nique. And though you'll find your i - tin - er - ar-y's a bless-ing and a curse, your

Dm7 G7(13) Cmaj9 Am7 Dm9 G9(13)

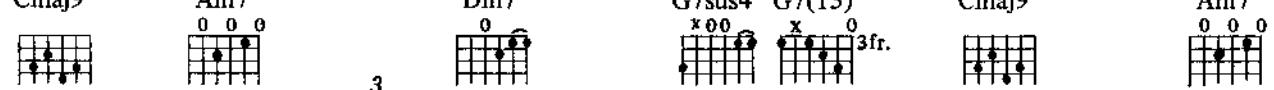
wan - der - lust won't let you set - tie down and you'll won - der_ how you ev - er fath - omed -

Cmaj9 Am7 Dm9 G7sus4

that you'd be con - tent to stay with - in the cit - y lim - its of a small mid - west - ern town. Most vag - a -

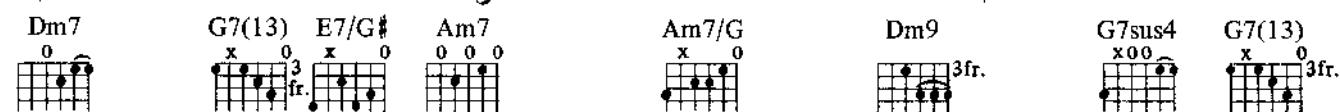
3 3 3

rit.

Cmaj9 Am7 Dm7 G7sus4 G7(13) Cmaj9 Am7


bonds I knowed_ don't ev - er want to find the cul - pris that re - mains the ob - ject of their long re -

3

Dm7 G7(13) E7/G# Am7 Am7/G Dm9 G7sus4 G7(13)


lent - less quest. The ob - ses - sion's in the chas - ing and not the ap - pre-hend - ing, the pur -

Cmaj7 Dm7 G7(13) Cmaj9 Am7 Dm9 G7sus4


suit, you see, and nev - er the ar - rest. With - out

E7sus4/B E7/B Am7 D7/A Dm7 G7 G7(13)

fear of con - tra - dic - tion, "bon voy - age" is al - ways hol - lered_ in con - junc - tion with a hand - ker - chief from

3

3

3

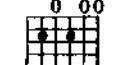
Cmaj9



Am7



E7sus4/B



E7/B



Am7



D7/A



shore, by a girl who drives a Rambler and fur-ther-more is o-ver-ly con-

Dm7



G7sus4



G7(13)



Cmaj7



Am7



3

cerned that she won't see him an-y-more... Planes and trains and boats and bu-ses char-ac-ter-

ritard

a tempo

3

Dm7



G7(13)



Cmaj9



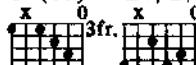
Am7



Dm9



G7(13)

E7/G \sharp 

is - ti - cly

e - voke a com-mon at - ti-tude of blue,

un -

Am7



Am7/G



Dm9



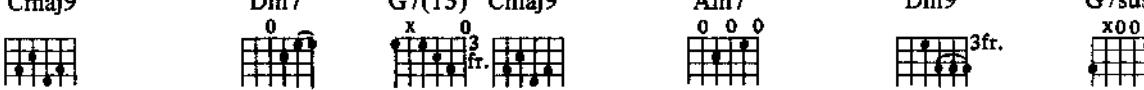
G7sus4

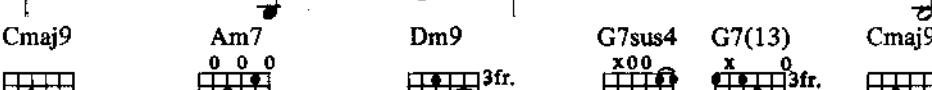


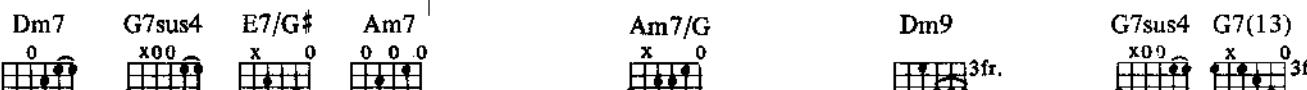
G7(13)

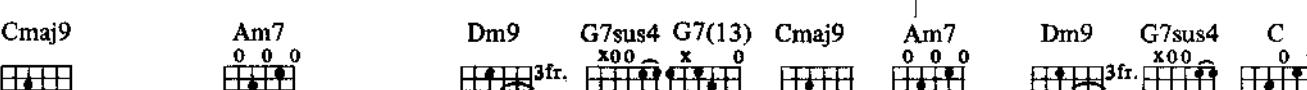


less you have a suit - case and a tick - et and a pass - port, and the

Cmaj9 Dm7 G7(13) Cmaj9 Am7 Dm9 G7sus4

3
 car - go that their car - ry - ing is you. A for-eign af -
rit. 3

Cmaj9 Am7 Dm9 G7sus4 G7(13) Cmaj9

3
 fair jux - ta - posed with a state - side and do - mes - ti - c'ly ap - proved ro - man - tic

Dm7 G7sus4 E7/G\$ Am7 Am7/G Dm9 G7sus4 G7(13)

3
 fan - cy, is mys - te - ri - ous - ly at - trac - tive due to cir - cum - stanc - es know - ing - it will

Cmaj9 Am7 Dm9 G7sus4 G7(13) Cmaj9 Am7 Dm9 G7sus4 C

3
 on - ly be par - layed in - to a mem - o - ry.

3

3