

# Rod Stewart, TOM TRAUBERT'S BLUES(Waltzinger)

(tom waits)

Wasted and wounded  
And it ain't what the moon did  
I got what I paid for now  
See you tomorrow  
Hey frank can I borrow  
A couple of bucks from you  
To go waltzing matilda waltzing matilda  
You'll go waltzing matilda with me

I'm an innocent victim  
Of a blinded alley  
And I'm tired of all these soldiers here  
No-one speaks english  
And everything's broken  
And my strength is soaking away  
To go waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda  
You'll go a waltzing matilda with me

Now the dogs they are barking  
And the taxi cab's parking  
A lot they can do for me  
I begged you to stab me  
You tore my shirt open  
And I'm down on my knees tonight

Old bushmills I staggered  
You buried the dagger  
Your silhouette window light  
To go waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda  
You'll go a waltzing matilda with me

Now I've lost my st. christopher  
Now that I kissed her

And the one-arm bandit knows  
And the maverick chinaman  
With the cold-blooded sigh  
And the girls down by the striptease shows go  
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda  
You'll go a waltzing matilda with me

No I don't want your sympathy  
Fugitives say  
That the streets aren't for dreaming now  
Manslaughter dragnet  
And the ghost that sells memories  
Want a piece of the action anyhow  
Go waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda  
You'll go waltzing matilda with me

And you can ask any sailor  
And the keys from the jailor  
And the old men in wheelchairs know  
That matilda's the defendant  
She killed about a hundred  
And she follows wherever you may go  
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda  
You'll go waltzing matilda with me

And it's a battered old suitcase  
In a hotel someplace

And a wound that would never heal  
No prima donnas the perfume is on  
And old shirt that is stained with blood and whiskey  
And goodnight to the street-sweepers,  
The night watchmen flame-keepers  
And goodnight matilda too  
Goodnight matilda too.