

A Sight For Sore Eyes

Tom Waits

Another old Waits tune I couldn't find on here, so
worked out a simple version, I'm not 100% about the
lyrics, but it's the best I could hear.
Oh and the Am chord is really just a step up from
G to C

if you like it? please rate it
flatwound

A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES

C **F** **C**
A sight for sore eyes, It's a long time no see
C **Am** **Dm** **G**
Workin' hard hardly workin', Hey man you know me
Am **C** **F** **C**
Water under the bridge, Did ya see my new car
C **Am** **Dm** **G**
Well it's bought and it's paid for, Parked out-side of the bar
C **F** **C**
And hey barkeep what's keeping you, Keep pouring drinks
C **Am** **Dm** **G**
For all these palookas, Hey you know what I think
Am **C** **F** **C**
That we toast to the old days, And Di-Mag-gio too
C **Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **G** **G**
An old Drysdales and Mantle, Whitey Ford and to you
C **F** **C**
Oh you know the ol' gang ain't around, Everyone has left town
C **Am** **Dm** **G**
Cept for Thelma n' Giardina, Said they just might be down
Am **C** **F** **C**
Oh half drunk all the time, An I'm all drunk the rest
C **Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **G**
Monks still the champion, Oh but I am the best
C **F** **C**
And hey barkeep what's keeping you, Keep pouring drinks
C **Am** **Dm** **G**
For all these palookas, Hey you know what I think
Am **C** **F** **C**
That we toast to the old days, And Di-Mag-gio too
C **Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **G** **G**
An old Drysdales and Mantle, Whitey Ford and to you

	C		F	C		
	Guess you heard about Nash,		He was killed in a crash			
	C	Am	Dm	G		
	Oh that must have been two,		Or three years ago now			
Am	C		F	C		
	Yeah, he spun out and he rolled,		Hit a telephone pole			
	C	Am	Dm	G		
	And died with the radio on					
	C		F	C		
	Flo she s married with a kid,		Finally split up with Sid			
	C	Am	Dm	G		
	He s up north for a nickles worth,		For armed robbery			
Am	C		F	C		
	And I ll play you some pinball,		No you ain t got a chance			
	C	Am	Dm	G		
	Then go on over and, Ask her to dance					
	C		F	C		
	And hey barkeep whats keeping you,		Keep pouring drinks			
	C	Am	Dm	G		
	For all these palookas,		Hey you know what I thinks			
Am	C		F	C		
	That we toast to the old days,		And Di-Mag-gio too			
	C	Am	Dm	G	C	C
	An old Drysdales and Mantle,		Whitey Ford and to you-oo-o			