

Clap Hands

Tom Waits

...CLAP HANDS... by Tom Waits

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from Rain Dogs (1985)

Intro:

Bm,

G7 Bm (x2), Bm

Verse 1:

Bm

Sane, sane, they re all insane,
Fireman s blind; the conductor is lame.
A Cincinnati jacket and a sad-luck dame,
Hanging out the window with a bottle full of rain.

Chorus 1:

G7 Bm

Clap hands, clap hands.

G7 Bm

Clap hands, clap hands.

Verse 2:

Bm

Said; roar, roar, the thunder and the roar,
Son of a bitch is never coming back here no more.
The moon in the window and a bird on the pole,
We can always find a millionaire to shovel all the coal.

Chorus 2:

G7 Bm

Clap hands, clap hands.

G7 Bm

Clap hands, clap hands.

Bridge 1:

G7 Bm

Said; steam, steam; a hundred bad dream,

G7 Bm

Going up to Harlem with a pistol in his jeans.

G7

Bm

A fifty-dollar bill, iside a palladin s hat,

G7

And nobody s sure where Mr. Knickerbocker s at.

Verse 3:

Bm

Roar, roar, the thunder and the roar,
Son of a bitch is never coming back here no more.
The moon in the window and a bird on the pole,
We can always find a millionaire to shovel all the coal.

Chorus 3:

G7

Bm

Clap hands, clap hands.

G7

Bm

Clap hands, clap hands.

Interlude:

Bm,

G7 Bm (x2), Bm

Bridge 2:

G7

Bm

Said; steam, steam; a hundred bad dream,

G7

Bm

Going up to Harlem with a pistol in his jeans.

G7

Bm

A fifty-dollar bill, iside a palladin s hat,

G7

And nobody s sure where Mr. Knickerbocker s at.

Verse 4:

Bm

Shine, shine, a Roosevelt dime,
All the way to Baltimore and running out of time.
Salvation Army seemed to wind up in the hole,
They all went to Heaven in a little row boat.

Chorus 4:

G7

Bm

Clap hands, clap hands.

G7

Bm

Clap hands, clap hands.

G7

Bm

Clap hands, clap hands.

G7

Bm

Clap hands, clap hands.

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Bm

G7

EADGBE EADGBE

x24432 353433

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)