Heartattack And Vine Tom Waits

A7/9+ 5-4-5-5-x

Intro: **A7/9+**

Dm

Liar, liar with your pants on fire

A7

A7/9+

White spades hanging on the telephone wire

Dm7 G

Gamblers reevaluate along the dotted line

Dm (tacet)

You ll never recognize yourself on heartattack and vine

Doctor, lawyer, beggar man, thief
Philly Joe Remarkable looks on in disblief
If you watn a taste of madness you ll have to wait in line
You ll probably see someone you know on heartattack and vine

Boney s high on china white
Shorty found a punk
Don t you know there ain t no devil?
That s just God when he s drunk
Well, this stuff ll probably kill you lets do another line
What you say you meet me down at heartattack and vine

See that little jersey girl in the see-through top, With the pedal pushers, suckin on a soda pop Well I ll bet that she s still a virgin But it s only twenty-five to nine You can see a million of em on heartattack and vine

Better off in Iowa against your scrambled eggs
Then crawlin down Cahuenga on a broken pair of legs
You ll find your ignorance is blissful ev ry goddamn time
You re waiting for the RTD on heartattack and vine

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Shorty found a punk
Don t you know there ain t no devil?
That s just God when he s drunk
Well, this stuff ll probably kill you lets do another line
What you say you meet me down at heartattack and vine