

Invitation To The Blues

Tom Waits

Ebm Bm

Well she s up against the register with an apron and a spatula,

F# Cdim

With y esterday s deliveries and the t ickets for the bachelors

G#m7 Bb7sus4 Bb7

She s a mov ing violation from her c onk down to her sh oes,

Ebm G#m Bb7 Ebm

But it s j ust an invit ation to the b lues

G#m C#7

And you f eel just like Cagney, she lo oks like Rita Hayworth

F#

At the co unter of the Schwab s drugstore

G#m C#7

You wonder if she might be single, she s a lon er and likes to mingle

F# Bb Bb7 Ebm Bb7

Got to be patient, try and pi ck up a clu e

Ebm Bm

She said H ow you gonna like em, over m edium or scrambled? ,

F# G#

You say A nyway s the only way , be c areful not to gamble

G#m7 Bb7sus4 Bb7

On a g uy with a suitcase and a ticket getting out of here

Ebm Bm

In a t ired bus station in an o ld pair of shoes

Bb7sus4 Bb7 Ebm

This ain t no thing but an invit ation to the bl ues

G#m C#7

But you can t t ake your eyes off her, get an other cup of java,

F#

And it s jus t the way she pours it for you, joking with the customers

G#m C#7

Mercy mercy, Mr. Percy, there ain t no thing back in Jersey

F# Bb Bb7

But a bro ken-down jalopy of a m an I left beh ind

Ebm

And a d ream that I was chasing,

Bm

a b attle with booze

Bb7sus4 Bb7 Ebm

And an open invit ation to the b lues

G#m C#7

But she used to h ave a sugar daddy and a c andy-apple Caddy,

F# F#

And a bank account and everything, accumulated to the finer things

G#m C#7

He probably left her for a socialite, and he didn't love her except at night,

F# Bb

And then he's drunk and never even told her that he cared

Ebm

So they took the registration,

Bm

And the car-keys and her shoes

Bb7sus4 Bb7 Ebm

And left her with an invitation to the blues (...solo sax)

G#m C#7

Cause there's a Continental Trailways leaving local bus tonight, good evening

F# F#

You can have my seat, I'm sticking around here for a while

G#m C#7

Get me a room at the Squire, the filling station's hiring,

F# Bb

And I can eat here every night, what the hell have I got to lose?

Ebm

Got a crazy sensation,

Bm

Go or stay? now I gotta choose,

Bb7sus4 Bb7 Ebm

And I'll accept your invitation to the blues