

**Kentucky Avenue**  
**Tom Waits**

Kentucky Avenue

note: for most of the song, there s this B-A quaver appoggiatura thing that plays in all of the A/C# and D chords.

Intro: **A/C#**, **D** (repeated)

**A/C#** **D**  
Eddie Grace s buick got four bullet holes in the side  
**A/C#** **D** **E7**  
Charley Delisle is sittin at the top of an avocado tree  
**A/C#** **D**  
Mrs Storm will stab you with a steak knife if you step on her lawn  
**A/C#** **D** **E7**  
I got a half a pack of lucky strikes man, so come along with me  
**A/C#** **D**  
Let s fill our pockets with macadamia nuts  
**A/C#** **D** **E7**  
And go over to Bobby Goodmanson s and jump off the roof

**A/C#** **D**  
Hilda plays strip poker when her mama s across the street  
**A/C#** **D** **E7**  
Joey Navinsky says she put her tongue in his mouth  
**A/C#** **D** **C#7**  
Dicky Faulkner s got a switchblade and some gooseneck risers  
**F#m7** **B11** **Bm7** **E7**  
That eucalyptus is a hunchback, there s a wind down from the south  
**A/C#** **D**  
So let me tie you up with kite string, I ll show you the scabs on my knee  
**A/C#**  
Watch out for the broken glass, put your shoes and socks on,  
**D** **E7**  
and come along with me

**A/C#** **D**  
Let s follow that fire truck, I think your house is burning down  
**A/C#** **D** **E7**  
Then go down to the hobo jungle and kill some rattlesnakes with a trowel  
**A/C#** **D**  
And we ll break all the windows in the old Anderson place  
**A/C#** **D** **E7**  
We ll steal a bunch of boysenberries and smear em on your face  
**A/C#** **D**

I ll get a dollar from my mama s purse, buy that skull and crossbones ring  
**A/C#** **D** **E7**  
And you can wear it round your neck on an old piece of string

**A/C#** **D**  
Then we ll spit on Ronnie Arnold and flip him the bird  
**A/C#** **D** **E7**  
Slash the tires on the school bus, now don t say a word  
**A/C#** **D**  
I ll take a rusty nail, scratch your initials in my arm  
**A/C#** **D** **E7**  
I ll show you how to sneak up on the roof of the drugstore

**A/C#** **D**  
I ll take the spokes from your wheelchair, and a magpie s wings  
**A/C#** **D** **E7**  
And I ll tie em to your shoulders and your feet  
**A/C#** **D**  
I ll steal a hacksaw from my dad, cut the braces off your legs  
**A/C#** **D** **E7**  
And we ll bury them tonight out in the cornfield

**A/C#**  
Just put a church key in your pocket  
**D**  
We ll hop that freight train in the hall  
**A/C#** **D**  
We ll slide all the way down the drain  
**E7** **A/C#**  
To New Orleans in the fall

**D** **A/C#** **D** **A/C#** **D** **A/C#**  
**D** **A/C#** **D** **E7** **Ama**j9

End