Tom Trauberts Blues Tom Waits Intro: Eb Fm7 Eb/A G# Eb/A F7 Bb7 Eb/A G# Fm7 Bb7 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Bb7/G Eb/A Wasted and wounded, it ain t what the moon did, I ve got what I paid for now G# Eb/A F9 Bb7 See you tomorrow, hey Frank, can I borrow a couple of bucks from you Fm7 Eb/A G# Eb To go waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda, Eb/A Fm7 Bb7 You 11 go waltzing Mathilda with me Verse 2 I m an innocent victim of a blinded alley And I m tired of all these soldiers here No one speaks English, and everything s broken, and my Stacys are soaking wet To go waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda, You ll go waltzing Mathilda with me Now the dogs are barking and the taxi cab s parking A lot they can do for me I begged you to stab me, you tore my shirt open, And I m down on my knees tonight Old Bushmill s I staggered, you d bury the dagger In your silhouette window light go To go waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda, You ll go waltzing Mathilda with me Now I lost my Saint Christopher now that I ve kissed her And the one-armed bandit knows And the maverick Chinamen, and the cold-blooded signs, And the girls down by the strip-tease shows, go Waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda, You ll go waltzing Mathilda with me No, I don t want your sympathy, the fugitives say That the streets aren t for dreaming now And manslaughter dragnets and the ghosts that sell memories, They want a piece of the action anyhow Go waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,

You ll go waltzing Mathilda with me

And you can ask any sailor, and the keys from the jailor, And the old men in wheelchairs know And Mathilda s the defendant, she killed about a hundred, And she follows wherever you may go Waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda, You ll go waltzing Mathilda with me

And it s a battered old suitcase to a hotel someplace, And a wound that will never heal No prima donna, the perfume is on an

Fm7Bb7Eb Fm7Eb7/AOld shirt that is stained with blood and whiskeyG#Eb/AAnd goodnight to the street sweepers, the night watchmen flame keepersFm7Bb7BbAnd goodnight to Mathilda, too

Fm7 Eb/A G# Eb/A Fm7 Bb7 Eb