Blood money – Tom Waits

1. Misery Is The River Of The World
2. Everything Goes To Hell
3. Coney Island Baby
4. All The World Is Green
5. God’s Away On Business
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10. The Part You Throw Away
11. Woe
12. Calliope
13. A Good Man Is Hard To Find
Misery Is The River Of The World
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately fast

N.C.
The higher that the monkey can climb,

more he shows his tail,

dies,

God builds a church,

The devil builds a chapel like the thistles that are growing 'round the
trunk of a tree, All the good in the world You can put inside a thimble And
still have room for you and me. If there's

one thing you can say about Man - kind, There's noth - ing kind a - bout

man, You can drive out na - ture with a pitch fork, But it
always comes roaring back again.
Misery's the river of the world.
Misery's the river of the world.
tempers all the ruins for the new shorn lands, The devil knows the bible-like the back of his hand, All the good in the world You can put inside a thimble And still have room for you and me. If there's one thing you can say about Man kind, There's nothing kind about man, You can
drive out nature with a pitchfork. But it always comes roaring back again. For want of a bird, the sky was lost, For want of a nail, a shoe was lost, For want of a life, a knife was lost, For want of a toy, a child was lost. And
miser-y's the river of the world,

Mis-er-y's the river of the world,

Ev'-ry-bod-y row,

Mis-er-y's the river of the world,

Mis-er-y's the river of the world.

Ev'-ry-bod-y row.

Ev'-ry-bod-y row,

Ev'-ry-bod-y row,
Everything Goes To Hell

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately fast

Cm

\[ \text{music notation} \]

§

Why be sweet, want to hear you purr

\[ \text{music notation} \]

\[ G7 \]

kind? moan,

\[ \text{music notation} \]

A man has only one thing on his

\[ \text{music notation} \]

You have another man who brings the money

\[ \text{music notation} \]
mind, home.

Why ask politely, why go
I don't want dishes in the

light, why say please?

They only want to get you on your
Don't ask me what I feel or what I

kneel, think.

There's a few things that I never could be

lieve, oh, A woman when she weeps, A

Cm

G7
merchant when he swears, A thief who says he'll pay, A

lawyer when he cares, A snake when he's sleeping A

drunkard when he prays, I don't believe you go to heaven when you're
good, And every thing goes to hell any -
way.
Laissez-faire, mi amour, se la
a tempo

G7

vie,
Shall I return to shore or swim back out to sea? The world don't
care what a sailor does in the town, It's hanging in the windows by the

Cm

G7

pound.
I don't believe you go to heaven when you're good,
Ev'rything goes to hell any way.

I only

Coda

way.

repeat & fade

Ev'rything goes to hell any way.
Coney Island Baby
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately

With capo at first fret:

\[A7\]

\[Bb7\]

\[D\]

\[Eb\]

\[mp\] legato

\[A7\]

\[Bb7\]

\[D\]

\[Eb\]

\[Ev - 'ry\]

\[D\]

\[Eb\]

\[Bb7\]

\[D\]

\[Eb\]

night she comes To take me out to dream-land,
When I'm with her, I'm the richest
Man in the town.
She's a rose, she's a pearl, She's the spin on my world,
All the stars make their wishes on her eyes
She's my Coney Island
Baby, She's my Coney Island Girl.

She's a princess, in a red dress,
She's the moon in the mist to me.

She's my Coney Island Baby, She's my Coney
Moderately

Bm

1. I fell into the ocean
2. A face forgives the mirror,
3. The moon is yellow silver,
4. (Instrumental solo)

Em
A7

When you became my
A worm forgives the
All the things that summer

D
G7
F#7

I risked it all against the sea
The question begs the answer,
It's a love you'd kill for,

wife,
plow,
brings,
To have a better life.
Can you forgive me somehow?
And all the world is green. (Instrumental solo ends)

Wild blue sky
Story's over
Diamond

Men do foolish things,
We'll go where it's always spring,
On a blade of grass,

G7
F#7
to Coda

You turn kings into beggars,
The band is playing our song again
The dew will settle on our graves

And beggars into
And all the world is
When all the world is
Pre-tend that you owe me noth-ing.
And
all the world is green.
We can bring back the old days a-gain,
When

1. 2. 3. D.S. al Coda 0

all the world is green.
God's Away On Business
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately fast

\[\text{Bm}\]

I'd

sell your heart to the junk - man, baby
Digging up the dead with a shovel and a pick
It's a buck, for a buck,

\[\text{Em}\]

If you're looking for someone to pull you out of that ditch
You're out of Blood - y moon rising with a plague and a flood,

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luck, you're out of luck. The ship is sinking. It's all over. The ship is sinking. The ship is all over.

sink-ing, The ship is sink-ing. There's a leak, there's a leak in the boiler room. The

poor, the lame, the blind. Who are the ones that we kept in charge?

Kill-ers, thieves and la-w-yers. God's a-way, God's a-way,
1.
God's away on business, business,
God's away, God's away.

2.
God's away on business, business.
God's away.

3.
God's away on business, business.
Hal'

4.
G Bm

5.
1.2.
G7

6.
3.
God
damn, there's always such a big temptation To be good, to be good, There's
always free cheddar in the mouse-trap, baby, It's a deal, it's a deal,
narrow my eyes like a coin slot, baby. Let her ring, let her ring.

God's away, God's away, God's away on business business,

1. 2.

God's away, God's away, God's away on business, business.
Another Man’s Vine
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately

Fm

D7

Fm

D7

Bou

Gold

en

Wil

lea’s

lie’s

Gm

C

Fm

Cm

bloom

gone

and

to

wind,

war,

Be

care

left

ful,

his

mind

young

the

wife
stran gle the vines, The rose is climb ing
on the shore, Will she be stead fast

er the blind, 'Cause the sun is on the
ev ry day While Golden Wil lie's

oth er side, The bees will find their
far away? A long the way her

hon ey... end, The sweet est ev ry
letters... She never reads what
time. Willie sends. I see a red rose, I smell a red rose, a red rose blooming on another man's vine.
Knife Chase
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately, with a strong beat

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Lullaby
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Slowly

With capo at first fret:

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{F}^\sharp_7 \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A}^7 \]\n
Sun is red; moon is cracked, Daddy's never coming back.
Nothing's ever yours to keep, Close your eyes.

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If I die before you wake,
Don't you cry,

Nothing's ever as it seems,
Climb the ladder
to your dreams.
And if I die before you wake,
Don't you cry,

Nothing's ever yours to keep.
Close your eyes, go to sleep.

Go to sleep.
Starving In The Belly Of A Whale
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately fast, driving

With capo at first fret:

\[ \text{Bm} \]

\[ \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{mf} \]

1.

Life is whittled, my word,
Life's a riddle, just look skyward,
Man's a They that

2.

When the day breaks, sky is dark'ning.

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And the earth quakes,
Life's a mistake all day

Dogs are barking,
But the caravan moves

long, long on.
You tell me who gives a good good-
dam, You'll

never get out alive,
Don't go dreaming,

Don't go scheming,
A man must test his mettle
In a crooked ol' world.
Starving in the belly,
Starving in the belly,
Starving in the belly of a

Em
Fm

whale.
Oh, you're starving in the belly,
Starving in the belly.

Fmaj7
G7

Starving in the belly of a whale.
1. Don’t take
   As the crow flies,
   It’s there that truth lies,

2. At the bottom of the well.
   E-o-

lev-en goes to heav-en,
Bless the dead here as the
F7/C4  G7/D
F7  G7
Bm  Cm
Em  Fm
Bm  Cm

rain falls. Don't trust a bull's horn, A do-ber-man's tooth, A

F7/C4  G7/D
F7  G7
Bm  Cm
Em  Fm
Bm  Cm

run-a-way horse... or me. Don't be greed-y,

F7/C4  G7/D
F7  G7
Bm  Cm
Em  Fm
Bm  Cm

y. If you live in hope you're dance-ing to a ter-rí-ble tune.

Coda
repeat & fade
The Part You Throw Away

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately, in 1

Dm

Dance for real slow,
you a wreck it down
Then you

A7
gar's eyes,
am winning horse,
A

Dm

walk away then you turn around.

Gm
tidy Mexican can divorce.
loosе the flowеrs, hold оn to the vase, Will yоu wіре аll thосе
tеar dроps а wау frоm yоuг fасе? I саn't hеlp thіnkіng аs
I clоsе thе dооr, I sау I hаvе dоnе аll оf thіs
from а сlосеd dоwn cab aсtоr.
B b o o g i e w o o g i e

Dm A7
The bone must go, the wish can

Dm Gm A7 Dm
In a Portuguese Sailor's bar,

Dm
stay, loon

A kiss don't know what the lips will say,

A7 Dm Gm
A fly is circling around the room,

A7 Dm Gm
Forget I've hurt you, put stones in our bed,

A7 Dm
You soon forget the tune that you play,

A7
And remember to never

A7 Dm
'Cause that is the part
Well, that is the part you throw away.
Woe
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Very slowly

With capo at first fret:

D/A

G

D/A

The ribbon 'round your neck, against your skin that's pale as

bone, it is my fav 'rite thing you've worn. The band is playing our song.

And we won't go home 'til morn.
Calliope
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderate waltz

N.C. (Trumpet)

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A Good Man Is Hard To Find

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderate 2-beat (\( \frac{3}{4} \))

D

1. al - ways play
2. Instrumental solo

Russian Rou -lette in my head,

Sev - en - teen black,

How far...
from the gutter; how far from the pew, I will
always remember to forget about you.

A good man is hard to find, Only
strangers sleep in my bed, And my
fav 'rite words are goodbye, And my fav 'rite

A long dead soldier looks out from the frame,

members his war, no one remembers his name. Go
out to the meadow,

scare off all the crows.

It does nothing but rain here,

nothing will grow.

favourite colour is,

my favourite colour is,

my favourite colour is red.