

Clap Hands

Tom Waits (1985)

Bm

verse 1

Sane, sane, they're all insane

Bm

The fireman's blind, the conductor's lame

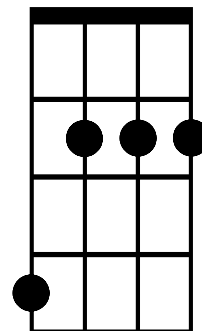
Bm

A Cincinatti jacket and a sad luck dame

Bm

Hanging out the window with a bottle full of rain

Bm



chorus

G7

Bm

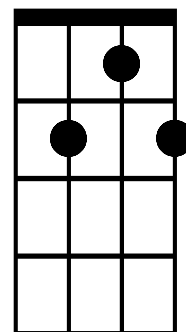
Clap hands Clap hands

G7

Bm

Clap hands Clap hands

G7



verse 2

Said roar, roar, the thunder and the roar

Son of a bitch is never comin' back here no more

Moon in the window and a bird on the pole

Can always find a millionaire to shovel all the coal

chorus

G7

Bm

Steam, steam, a hundred bad dreams

bridge

G7

Bm

Goin' up to Harlem with a pistol in his jeans

G7

Bm

A fifty dollar bill inside a Paladin's hat

G7

Bm

And nobody's sure where Mr. Knickerbocker's at

verse 2, chorus, solo, bridge

Shine, shine, a Roosevelt dime

verse 3

All the way to Baltimore and runnin' out of time

Salvation Army seemed to wind up in the hole

They all went to Heaven in the little row boat

chorus x 2