

# TOCKEY FULL OF BOURBON

MUSIC & LYRICS BY TOM WAITS

(1985)

**INTRO**

PIANO

G- D/A // G-

BASS

G- D/A // G-

**(A)**

G- D7/A

Ed - na Mil - lion in a drop dead suit, Dutch Pink on a down - town train.  
Schiffer broke a bot - tle on Mor - han's head, And I'm step - ping on the dev - il's tail.

D7/A // // G-

Two - dol - lar pis - tol but the gun won't shoot, I'm in the cor - ner on the pour - ing rain.  
A - cross the strips of a full moon's head, and through the bars of a Cu - ban jail.

G- // // D7/A

Six - teen men on a dead man's chest, And I've been drink - ing from a brok - en cup.  
Bloody fin - gers on a pur - ple knife, Fla - min - go drink - ing from a cock - tail glass.

D7/A // // G-

Two pairs of pants and a mo - hair vest, I'm full of bour - bon, I can't stand up  
I'm on the lawn with some - one el - se's wife, Ad - mire the view from up on top of the mast.

**(B)**

C- G- D7 G-

Hey, lit - tle bird, fly a - way home, Your house is on fire, child - ren are a - lone.  
Hey, lit - tle bird, fly a - way home, House is on fire, child - ren are a - lone.

C- G- D7 G-

Hey, lit - tle bird, fly a - way home. Your house is on fire, child - ren are a - lone.  
Hey, lit - tle bird, fly a - way home. House is on fire, child - ren are a - lone.