

## Gin Soaked Boy

Tom Waits

I got a belly full of you  
and that Leavenworth stuff  
now I'm gonna get out  
And I'm gonna get tough  
you been lying to me  
How could you crawl so low  
with some gin-soaked boy  
that you don't know

I come home last night  
full a fifth of Old Crow  
you said you goin' to your ma's  
but where the hell did you go  
you went and slipped out nights  
you didn't think that I'd know  
with some  
gin-soaked boy that you don't know

Well I would bet you as far  
as Oklahoma by now  
the dogs are barking out back  
and you're knittin' your brow  
well I'm on your tail I sussed your M.O.  
from some gin-soaked boy  
boy that you don't know