

# Jitterbug Boy

Tom Waits

Well, I'm a jitterbug boy  
By the shoe-shine  
Resting on my laurels  
And my Hardys too  
Life of Riley on a swing shift  
Gears follow my drift  
Once upon a time I was  
In show-biz too

I seen the Brooklyn Dodgers  
Playin at Ebbets Field  
Seen the Kentucky Derby too  
It's fast women, slow horses, I'm reliable sources  
And I'm holding up a lamp post  
If you want to know  
I seen the Wabash Cannonball,  
Buddy, I've done it all

Beause I slept with the lions  
And Marilyn Monroe  
Had breakfast in the eye  
Of a hurricane  
Fought Rocky Marciano,  
Played Minnesota Fats  
Burned hundred-dollar bills,

I eaten Mulligan stew  
Got drunk with Louis Armstrong  
What's that old song?  
I taught Mickey Mantle  
Everything that he knows

And so you ask me  
What I'm doing here  
Holding up a lamp post  
Flippin this quarter,  
Trying to make up my mind  
And if it's heads I'll go to  
Tennessee, and tails I'll buy a drink  
If it lands on the edge  
I'll keep talking to you