

Singapore

Tom Waits

We sail tonight for Singapore, we're all as mad as hatters here
I've fallen for a tawny moor, took off to the Land of Nod
Drank with all the Chinamen, walked the sewers of Paris
I danced along a colored wind, dangled from a rope of sand
You must say goodbye to me

We sail tonight for Singapore, don't fall asleep while you're a
shore
Cross your heart and hope to die, when you hear the children cr
y
Let marrowbone and cleaver choose, while making feet for childr
en's shoes
Through the alley, back from hell, when you hear that steeple b
ell
You must say goodbye to me.

Wipe him down with gasoline, till his arms are hard and mean
From now on, boys, this iron boat's your home
So heave away, boys

We sail tonight for Singapore, take your blankets from the floo
r
Wash your mouth out by the door, the whole town's made of iron
ore
Every witness turns to steam, they all become Italian dreams
Fill your pockets up with earth, get yourself a dollar's worth
Away boys
away boys,
heave away

The captain is a one-
armed dwarf, he's throwing dice along the wharf
In the land of the blind, the one-eyed man is King
So take this ring

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You must say goodbye to me