

Jockey Full of Bourbon - Tom Waits // 1985 // key: Em

Intro: |Em |B⁷ |B⁷ |Em |[Repeat 2x]

1. Em Em Em B⁷
Edna Milton in a drop dead suit, Dutch Pink on a downtown train
B⁷ B⁷ B⁷ Em
Two-dollar pistol, but the gun won't shoot, I'm in the corner on the pouring rain
Em Em Em B⁷
Sixteen men on a deadman's chest, and I've been drinking from a broken cup
B⁷ B⁷ B⁷ Em
Two pair of pants and a mohair vest, I'm full of bourbon; I can't stand up

Am Em
Chorus: Hey little bird, fly away home
B⁷ Em
Your house is on fire, your children are alone
Am Em
Hey little bird, fly away home
B⁷ Em
Your house is on fire, your children are alone

2. Em Em Em B⁷
Schiffer broke a bottle on Morgan's head, and I've been stepping on the devil's tail
B⁷ B⁷ B⁷ Em
Across the stripes of a full moon's head, through the bars of a Cuban jail
Em Em Em B⁷
Bloody fingers on a purple knife, a flamingo drinking from a cocktail glass
B⁷ B⁷ B⁷ Em
I'm on the lawn with someone else's wife, admire the view from up on top of the mast

Chorus: [Repeat Chorus]

Solo: [Verse chords]

Em	Em	Em	B ⁷
B ⁷	B ⁷	B ⁷	Em
Em	Em	Em	B ⁷
B ⁷	B ⁷	B ⁷	Em

Chorus: [Repeat Chorus]

3. Em Em Em B⁷
Yellow sheets on a Hong Kong bed, Stazybo horn and a Slingerland ride
B⁷ B⁷ B⁷ Em
"To the carnival" is what she said, a hundred dollars makes it dark inside
Em Em Em B⁷
Edna Milton in a drop dead suit, Dutch Pink on a downtown train
B⁷ B⁷ B⁷ Em
Two-dollar pistol, but the gun won't shoot, I'm in the corner on the pouring rain

Outro: [Repeat Chorus 2x]