

# Tom Waits, Cemetery Polka

Uncle Vernon  
Uncle Vernon  
Independent as a  
Hog on ice  
He's a big shot down there  
At the slaughterhouse  
He plays accordion  
For Mr. Weiss  
Uncle Bittmore and  
Uncle William  
Made a  
Million during  
World War II  
But they're tightwads  
And they're  
Cheap skates  
And they'll never give a dime to you  
Auntie Mame  
Has gone  
Insane  
She lives in  
The doorway of an old hotel  
And the  
Radio's playing opera and  
All she ever says  
Is go to Hell.  
Uncle Violet  
Flew as pilot  
He said there  
Ain't no pretty  
Girls in France  
Now he runs a  
Tiny little  
Bookie joint they say  
He never  
Keeps it in his pants  
Uncle Bill  
Will never leave a will  
And the tumour is as  
Big as an egg  
He has a mistress  
She's a Puerto Rican  
And I heard she has  
A wooden leg.  
Uncle Phil  
Can't live without his pills  
He has emphysema and  
He's almost blind  
And we must find out  
Where the money is  
Get it now  
Before he loses his mind