

# Tom Waits, Trampled Rose

Long way going to  
Get my medicine  
Sky's the autumn grey of a lonely wren

Piano from a window played  
Gone tomorrow, gone yesterday

I found it in the street  
At first I did not see  
Lying at my feet  
A trampled rose

Passing the hat in church  
It never stops going around

You never pay just once  
To get the job done

What I done to me,  
I done to you  
What happened to the trampled rose?

In the muddy street  
With the fireworks and leaves

A blind man with a cup I asked  
Would he sing 'Kisses Sweeter Than Wine'

I know that rose,  
Like I know my name  
The one I gave my love,  
It was the same  
Now I find it in the street,  
A trampled rose