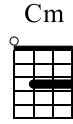
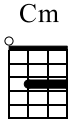
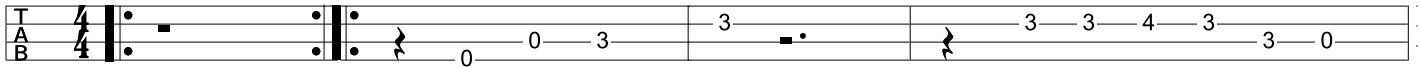


# Little Drop of Poison- Tom Waits



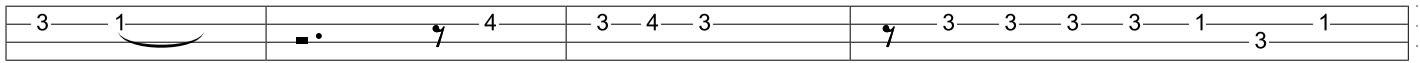
3x



I like my town with a little drop of  
 Did the devil make the world while god was

Fm

G7



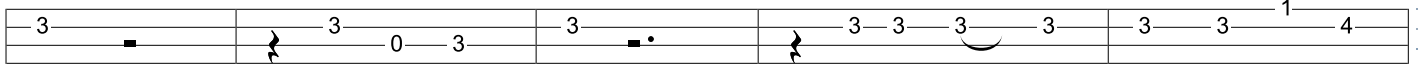
poi-son sleep- ing No- Some- body knows said they're li- ning up to go in-  
 you'll never get a wish from a

Cm

N.C

Cm

Fm

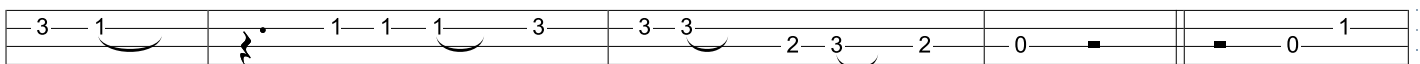


sane bone I'm all a- lone, I smoke my fri- ends down to the  
 A- noth- er wrong good-bye and a hun- dred

G7

Cm

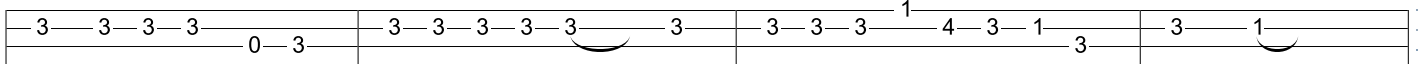
## Chorus



fil- ter but I feel much clean-er af- ter it rains And she  
 sail- ors That deep blue sky is my home

Cm

Fm



left in the fall, that's her pic- ture on the wall She al- wayshad that litt- le drop of poi- son

G7



Cm



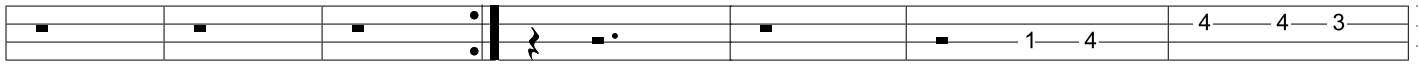
Cm N.C



C#m



C#m

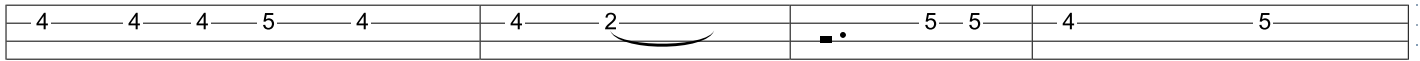


And a rat al- ways

F#m



G#



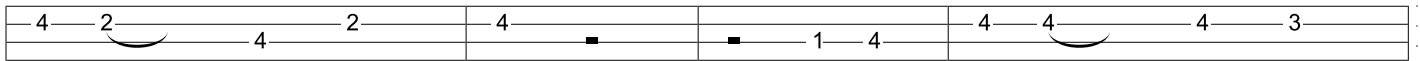
knows when he's in with wea- sels

Here you lose a

C#m



C#m



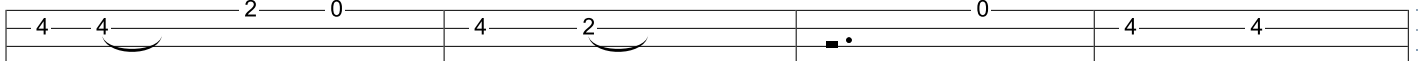
lit- tle e- very day

I re- mem- ber when a

F#m



G#



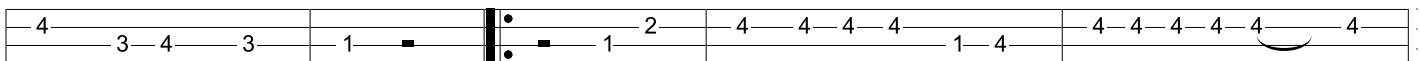
mill- ion was a mill- ion

They all have

C#m



C#m



ways to make you pay.

And she left in the fall, that's her pic- ture on the wall She

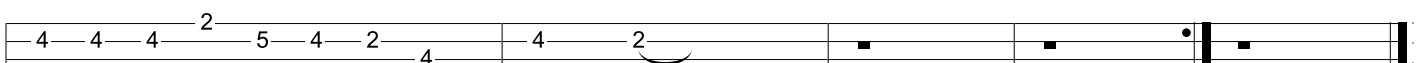
F#m



G#



C#m



al- ways had that lit- tle drop of poi- son