Little Drop of Poison - Tom Waits

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

No-body knows they're lining up to go in
Some-one said I'm all alone, I smoke my friends down to the bone

Another wrong goodbye and a hundred
That deep blue sky is my home

Fil-ters but I feel much cleaner after it rains And she left in the fall, that's her picture on the wall

Chorus

She al-ways had that little drop of poison
And a rat always knows when he's in with weasels. Here you lose a little every day I remember when a million was a million. They all have ways to make you pay. And she left in the fall, that's her picture on the wall. She always had that little drop of poison.