Big Black Mariah

Tom Waits

Cuttin' through the cane break
Rattling the sill
Thunder that the rain makes
When the shadow tops the hill
Big light on the back street
Hill to ever more, Packin' down the ladder
With hammer to the floor
Here comes the Big Black Mariah
Here comes the Big Black Mariah
Here comes the Big Black Mariah
Here comes the Big Black Ford.
Well he's all boxed up
On a red bell dame
Hunted Black Johnny with
A blind man's cane
A yellow bullet with a
Rag out in the wind
An old blind tiger
Get an old bell Jim
Mariah, Here comes the Big Black
Mariah, Here comes the Big Black
Mariah, Here comes the Big Black Ford.
Sent to the skies on a
Benny Jag Blue
Off to bed without his supper
Like the Linda brides do
Now he's got to do the story
With the old widow Jones...
He's got s wooden coat this boy
Is never coming home
Here comes the Big Black Mariah
Here comes the Big Black Mariah
Here comes the Big Black Mariah
Here comes the Big Black Ford.
Cut through the
Cane break...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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