

# Telephone Call from Istanbul

## Tom Waits

All night long on the broken glass  
Livin' in a medicine chest  
Mediterranean hotel back sprawled across a roll top desk  
The monkey rode the blade on an overhead fan  
They paint the donkey blue if you pay  
I got a telephone call from Istanbul  
My baby's coming home today  
Will you sell me one of those if I shave my head  
Get me out of town is what Fireball said  
Never trust a man in a blue trench coat  
Never drive a car when you're dead  
Saturday's the festival  
Friday's a gem  
Dye your hair yellow and raise your hem  
Follow me to Beulah's on dry creek road  
I got to wear the hat that my baby done sewed  
Will you sell me one of those if I shave my head  
Get me out of town is what Fireball said  
Never trust a man in a blue trench coat  
Never drive a car when you're dead  
Saturday's the festival  
Friday's a gem  
Dye your hair yellow and raise your hem  
Follow me to Beulah's on dry creek road  
I got to wear the hat that my baby done sewed  
Take me down to buy a tux on Red Rose Bear  
Got to cut a hole in the day  
I got a telephone call from Istanbul  
My baby's coming home today  
Sell me one of those if I shave my head  
Get me out of town is what Fireball said  
Never trust a man in a blue trench coat  
Never drive a car when you're dead  
Saturday's the festival  
Friday's a gem  
Dye your hair yellow and raise your hem  
Follow me to Beulah's on dry creek road  
I got to wear the hat that my baby done sewed

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

