

# Bad Liver and a Broken Heart (In Lowell)

Tom Waits

Well, I got a bad liver and a broken heart  
Yeah, I drunk me a river since you tore me apart  
And I don't have a drinking problem, except when I can't get a drink  
And I wish you'd a known her, we were quite a pair  
She was sharp as a razor and soft as a prayer  
So welcome to the continuing saga  
She was my better half and I was just a dog  
And so here I am slumped, I've been chipped  
I've been chumped on my stool  
So buy this fool some spirits and libations  
It's these railroad station bars  
And all these conductors and the porters  
And I'm all out of quarters  
And this epitaph is the aftermath  
Yeah, I choose my path, hey, come on, Kath  
He's a lawyer, he ain't the one for ya  
No, the moon ain't romantic, it's intimidating as hell  
And some guy's trying to sell me a watch  
And so I'll meet you at the  
Bottom of a bottle of bargain Scotch  
I got me a bottle and a dream  
It's so maudlin it seems  
You can name your poison  
Go on ahead and make some noise  
I ain't sentimental, this ain't a purchase  
It's a rental and it's purgatory  
And hey, what's your story, well, I don't even care  
'Cause I got my own double-cross to bear  
And I'll see your Red Label, and I'll raise you one more  
And you can pour me a cab, I just can't drink no more  
'Cause it don't douse the flames that are started by dames  
It ain't like asbestos, it don't do nothing but rest us assured  
And substantiate the rumors that you've heard

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