

# Alice

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Slowly

**B $\flat$ m7** **C7** **Fm** **F7**

It's dream - y weath - er we're on, You wave your crook - ed wand A - long an

*mp*

**B $\flat$ m7** **C7** **Fm**

i - cy pond With a fro - zen moon. A mur - der of sil - hou - ette

**B $\flat$ m7** **C7** **B $\flat$ m7** **C7**

crows I saw, — And the tears on my face, And the skates on the pond, They spell



A - lice. I'll dis - ap - pear in your name— But you must wait for me, Some - where a -



cross the sea There's the wreck of a ship. Your hair is like mead - ow grass



On the tide, And the rain - drops on my win - dow, And the ice in my drink, Ba - by, all I can



think of Is A - lice. A - rith - me - tic, A - rith - me - tock,

Fm F7 Bbm7 C7 Fm F7

I turn the hands back on the clock. How does the o-cean rock the boat,— How did the ra-zor find my throat?

Bbm7 C7 Bbm7 C7

The on-ly strings that hold me here Are tan-gled up— a-round the pier. And so a

*rit.* *mp* *a tempo*

Bbm7 C7 Fm F7 Bbm7

1. 3. se-cret kiss Brings mad-ness with the bliss, And I will think of this When I'm dead in my  
2. Instrumental solo

C7 Fm Bbm7

grave. Set me a - drift and I'm lost— o - ver there, But I must be in -

1. C7 Bbm7 C7 Bbm7 C7

sane To go skat-ing on your name, And by trac-ing it twice I fell through the

Bbm7 C7 Fm 2. C7

ice Of A - lice. And so a

*a tempo*

3. C7 Bbm7 C7 Bbm7 C7

sane To go skat-ing on your name, And by trac-ing it twice I fell through the

Bbm7 C7 Fm Bbm7 C7 Fm

ice Of A - lice. There's on - ly A - lice.

*freely*