

**HOIST THAT RAG**

TOM WAITS

**Am Dm / E Am /**

**Am Dm / E Am /**

**Am Dm**  
WELL I LEARNED THE TRADE

**E Am**  
FROM PIGGY KNOWLES

**Am Dm E**  
SING SING TOMMY SHAY BOYS

**Am Dm E Am**  
GOD USED ME AS A HAMMER BOYS

**Am Dm E**  
TO BEAT HIS WEARY DRUM TODAY

**Am Dm / E Am /**  
HOIST THAT RAG [2X]

**Am Dm / E Am /**

**Am Dm / E Am /**

THE SUN IS UP THE WORLD IS FLAT  
DAMN GOOD ADDRESS FOR A RAT  
THE SMELL OF BLOOD  
THE DRONE OF FLIES  
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO IF  
THE BABY CRIES

HOIST THAT RAG [2X]

**Am Dm / E Am /**

**Am Dm / E Am /**

WELL WE STICK OUR FINGERS IN THE GROUND,  
HEAVE AND TURN THE WORLD AROUND  
SMOKE IS BLACKING OUT THE SUN  
AT NIGHT I PRAY AND CLEAN MY GUN  
THE CRACKED BELL RINGS AS THE GHOST BIRD SINGS  
AND THE GODS GO BEGGIN HERE  
SO JUST OPEN FIRE WHEN YOU HIT THE SHORE  
ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR

HOIST THAT RAG [4X]