

SOLDIER'S THINGS

Words and Music by Tom Waits

Slowly

F#m



C#7



F#m



C#7



mp

F#m



C#7



F#m



C#7



8

F#m



C#7



F#m



C#7



Dav-en-ports and ket-tle drums _____ and swal-low-tail coats,

3

3

F#m



A/E



D9



C#7



Ta-ble cloths— and pat-ent leath-er shoes,

F#m



C#7



F#m



C#7



Bath-ing suits and bowl-ing balls, and clar-i-nets and rings.

A



Bm



Bm/A



G



C#7



All this ra-di-o real-ly needs is a fuse.

Bm



E9



A7



F#m



A tink-er, a tail-or; a sol-dier's things.

Bm E9 A7 C#

His ri - fle, his boots full of rocks; Oh, and

F#m C#7 F#m D9

this one is for brav - 'ry, oh, and this one__ is for me, _

C#7 F#m C#7 to Coda F#m C#7

and ev-'ry-thing's a dol-lar in this box. _

F#m C#7 F#m C#7

Cuff links and hub - caps and tro-phies and pa - per-backs;

F#m



A/E



D9



C#7



It's good trans-*por - ta - tion,* but the brakes aren't so hot.

F#m



C#7



F#m



C#7



Neck-ties and box-ing gloves, this jack-knife is rust - ed,

A



Bm



Bm/A



G



C#7



D.S. al Coda ⊕

You can pound that dent — out on the hood.

⊕ *Coda*

F#m



C#7



F#m



C#7



F#m add9



rit. *freely*