

# TANGO TILL THEY'RE SORE

Words and Music by Tom Waits

Moderately ( $\text{C}\text{C} = \text{C}\text{C}$ )



The sheet music consists of three systems. The first system starts with a piano treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a time signature of 4/4. It includes a guitar chord diagram for Em (xoox) and a piano chord diagram for Am (xxoo). The second system begins with a piano treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a time signature of 4/4. It includes a guitar chord diagram for B7 (xoox) and a piano chord diagram for Em (xooo). The third system begins with a piano treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a time signature of 4/4. It includes a piano chord diagram for Am (xxoo).

1. Well, you play that tar - an - tel - la all the hounds they start to roar. The  
(2.) sure they play my theme song, I guess dais - ies will have to do. Just

mp



boys all go to hell and then the Cu-bans hit the floor They drive a - long the pipe line, they  
get me to New Or-leans and paint sha-dows on the pews. Turn the spit on that pig, — kick the



tan - go till they're sore They take a part their night-mares and they leave them by the door. } Let me  
drum and let me down. Put my clar - i - net be -neath your bed till I get back to town. }



fall out of the win-dow with con - fet-ti in my hair —

Deal out jacks or bet - ter on a



blan-ket by the stairs I'll tell you all my se - crets, but I lie a - bout my past, so

1. Am                    B7                    Em

send me off to bed for - ev - er more

2. Make

1. Am                    B7                    Em

send me off to bed for - ev - er more.

Just make

Am

sure she's all in cal - i - co       and the col - or of a doll       Wave the

*mp*

B7                    Em

flag on Cad-il - lac Day and a skil - let on the wall Cut me a switch, or hold your

3                    3                    3

4



3 3

breath till the sun goes down Write my name on the hood, — send me off — to an-oth-er town.. Let me

Am



B7



Em



fall out of the win-dow with con - fet-ti in my hair. —

Deal out jacks or bet - ter on a



blan-ket by the stairs. I'll tell you all my se - crets, but I lie a - bout my past. Will you



*Repeat and fade*

send me off to bed for - ev - er more