

Bag of Bones

Barenaked Ladies

Big dogs, barking dogs
Biting dogs, big dogs
Barking dogs, biting dogs

Now I know and now I can see
It was a joke, it was our mean
Up in smoke and lost in a fog
And everything has gone to the dust

Big dogs, barking dogs, biting dogs
Big dogs, barking dogs, biting dogs

Hey Mrs Jones, I saw you last week
Walking your dog way down the street
You said you feel, lost I know what it's like
When the blind lead the blind into the night

Memories of scenery are floating in my head
All I want is everything to be alright again and then
I'll bring back my bag of bones

Rain falling down, I walk to the park
I still hear the dogs but it's getting dark
Up in smoke and lost in a fog
And everything has gone to the dust

Big dogs
Big dogs
Big dogs
Big dogs

Memories of scenery are floating in my head
All I want is everything to be alright again and then
I'll bring back my bag of bones

Bag of bones (bring back)
Bag of bones (bring back)
My bag of bones (bring back)
In a back road (bring back)
Bring it back (bring back)
Bring it back