

Bones

Ben Harper

When the writing's on the wall you better read it
Make your bones
When the moment comes around you gotta
Seize it
Take your bones
Pain comes do your best to ease it
Throw your bones

A hundred people got a hundred problems
In their bones
Hard not to feel like the odd one in my bones

Every now and then I get so tired
I rest my bones
Sitting alone with my desires
In my bones

A hundred people got a hundred problems
Making bones
Hard not to feel like the odd one in my bones

I get to pick my poison
You get to pick your poison
I get to pick my poison
And I pick you

When the writing's on the wall best get reading
Make your bones
Sometimes it's hard to know just what you're
Needing
To make your bones
Go thank your mom and dad for breeding
They made your bones

A hundred people got a hundred problems
In their bones
Hard not to feel like the odd one in my bones