

# 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