

# Dead Man's Arms

Bishop Briggs

Falling on the deafest ears  
But I know you hear my tears  
Crying to the blindest eyes  
But I know you see the lies

That's you, oh lord  
You got more bones than a graveyard  
It's true, oh lord  
There's more love in a dead man's arms

(Dead man's arms, dead man's arms)  
(Dead man's arms, dead man's arms)

So blame it on the down below  
Take it from the weakest soul  
Bury all your sorrow  
Till the dead don't seem so cold

That's you, oh lord  
You got more bones than a graveyard  
It's true, oh lord  
There's more love in a dead man's arms

Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh

Oh lord  
You got more bones than a graveyard  
It's true, oh lord  
There's more love in a dead man's arms

(Dead man's arms, dead man's arms)  
There's more love in a dead man's arms  
(Dead man's arms, dead man's arms)

Maybe it's built of stone  
Maybe it's dark as coal  
It used to be a heart, I'm told  
But a heart needs blood to love

You know it's true, oh lord  
You got more ghosts than a graveyard  
That's you, oh lord  
There's more love in a dead man's arms

Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh

Oh lord  
You got more bones than a graveyard  
It's true, oh lord  
There's more love in a dead man's arms

Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh

There's more love in a dead man's arms

Oh oh  
There's more love in a dead man's arms  
Oh oh

It's you, oh lord  
You got more bones than a graveyard  
It's you, oh lord  
There's more love in a dead man's arms

(Dead man's arms, dead man's arms)  
There's more love in a dead man's arms  
(Dead man's arms, dead man's arms)  
Oh lord  
There's more love in a dead man's arms