

# Bones

City Sleeps

Bones, bones  
Bones, bones  
They talked about you  
Like you were a piece of cake  
One that tasted just like a sugar snowflake  
(They would beg for their lives)  
Still all their parts would break  
See my own reflection  
On your tongue  
From this kiss there is nowhere to run  
To run, to run, to run  
Bones  
The boys are probably  
Way too tough to get hurt  
Bones  
Now we all cry like little girls  
(Little girls)  
So, now I guess it's my turn to get butterflies  
When you smile but unlike them I will realize  
(It's better when you're at the graveyard)  
With mirrors in the skies  
You were gonna hurt me  
So bad tonight  
From this kiss there is nowhere to hide  
To hide, to hide, to hide  
Bones  
The boys are probably  
Way too tough to get hurt  
Bones  
(Bones)  
Now we all cry like little girls  
(Little girls)  
Bones  
Under your bed  
(Bones)  
Under your bed  
Then, the boys get rest  
You were gonna hurt me  
You were gonna hurt me so bad  
Bones  
The boys are probably  
Way too tough to get hurt  
Bones  
The boys are probably  
Way too tough to get hurt  
(Tough to get hurt)  
Bones  
(Bones)  
Now we all cry like little girls  
(Little girls)  
Bones  
(Bones)  
Bones  
(Bones)  
Bones  
Bones  
Bones  
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