

I've Got a Bone

Dan Bull

Well
Hello again friend
I'm a skeleton
Returning from the dead
Determined to be relevant again
So I'm following trends
From the Nether to the End
And I've

Got a bone to pick with you, little human
Bone to pick with you, little human being
I've seen
Where you've been and I don't like it
I've got a bow to shoot at you, little human
Bow to shoot at you, little human being
I know where you sleep
So don't make a peep
Close your eyes, don't peek
Sweet dreams!

I've had my skull crunched thirteen times
Soil where my brain is a dirty mind
Full of naughty nursery rhymes
Poor me
Pour me a drink, 'cause I'm thirsty
Dry as a bone
'Cause my throat's exposed to the elements
I'm the result of an awful experiment
I'm a living skeleton
Devoid of any melanin or keratin
This specimen's a miracle of medicine!-
Who will crush your skeleton to gelatin
So that you're resembling a jelly trembling
When you hear my bones rattle, feel the adrenaline
Levels in your medulla rising like the theremin

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Hello, jack-o'-lantern, how the hell have you been?
I haven't seen you since Halloween, and that was pretty harrowing
I'm nothing but bone and marrow
I'm rocking a bow and arrow
Like some kind of low-fat Rambo
Don't wear clothes, I go commando
Don't wear pants, I'm butt naked
But my butt is just grey
'Cause ain't no junk in this trunk
No wonder my butt's aching

I can't sit down, I can't do any sunbathing
It's frustrating, I just wish the game was updated
All I want's some muscles and a suntan, honey
But until I get them, killing you's a fun plan, sonny
So better start running when you hear my bones rattling
A rat-tat-tatting on your door before I bash it in

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Better stay in 'til the next day
I'm a walking X-ray
More malnourished than children
Drinking milk products from Nestlé
I'm burning up in the sunbeams
I should have put on my sun cream
But I don't have any skin to rub into or fingers to rub with, it's something
That I've had to adapt to
By standing in the lakes
Or hiding under my rusty iron helmet 'til it breaks
It's a handicap I'm angry at
And now I'm in a bad mood
So I'm redirecting my frustration
Aim it at you

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