

Boneyard

Fink

One day, the bell's gonna ring
Frightening all the birds in the boneyard
In the boneyard, yeah
Oh yeah

So take your chances now
Take 'em, oh take 'em
Take 'em baby
Oh yeah

For one day, the bell's gonna ring
Frightening all the birds in the boneyard
In the boneyard, yeah
Oh yeah

For my father, for my mother
For me and for you, babe
For you too

And the women cry, cry their wail
And get rid of their sorrow
And the men they love
They love, they love
The men they love
They love, they love
They keep it

For someday, the bell's gonna right
Frightening all the birds in the bone-
In the bone- in the bone-
In the boneyard, yeah
In the boneyard, yeah
In the boneyard, yeah