

# Thick Bones

Garrett Kato

At the hodung river we sink like stones  
See we got every minds and we got thick bones  
Like a deck of cards shuffled in my hands  
You wanna make plans that you can't understand

See this race I run is a race I can't win  
And there's a ghost in the attic been writing these songs

And the truth is that I always try at the cost of everything  
One day I see inside my faith throwing caution with the wind  
So I can pretend, I guess I was somebody else

We were like gangsters gambling in the park  
Said you're old enough now not to fear the dark  
And oh the businessman he said that we are the same  
He said you're making a living now you can't complain  
Because the honest man he won't make it these days  
And that's the way things are it's hard to explain

And oh the truth is that we always try to hide the way things are  
One day I rest here in peace at the bottom of everything  
So I can pretend, I never wanna end up this way