

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