

Dust & Bone

Gretchen Wilson

Rolling with a little bit of scratch
Throwing on the red and the black
Dealer ain't cutting no slack
Once your gone babe you can't come back

Sicker than a heart attack
Saying brother you ain't got Jack
Jack went and laid on on the railroad tracks
Now he's gone and he can't come back

Can't take it with you when you go
Living like a king on a throne
Making this town my own
'Cause we all turn to dust and bone

Going home to all of my kin
Soaking in the old cold gin
I keep on sinning
And devil keeps grinning
'Cause he knows that I just can't win

Can't take it with you when you go
Living like a king on a throne
Making this town my own
'Cause we all turn to dust and bone

Yeah
Alright

Can't take it with you when you go
Dust and bone

Caught between a rock and a roll
Feeling like I sold my soul
I ain't ready to go
But I lost control
Laying face down in a hole

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