

# Ashes or Bones

Harley Poe

Come into my den for a movie  
I let you pick one out girl, it's up to you  
I've got some of Jeffery Cones and John Ashen and I think they're both pretty groovy  
And maybe when it's over you and I can-

I'll serve us some food and my zombie chip and dip  
I'll mix up some cocktails to play with our heads  
I'll getcha kinda tipsy so you'll wiggle those hips, girl  
We'll wrestle on the couch while the boys are in their bed

Let's pretend we don't mind  
That we're running out of time  
And everybody knows  
That we all end up ashes and bones  
And everybody fears  
But some of us just couldn't care  
But everybody finds  
A way to ease their minds  
And everybody goes  
And everybody-

Step into my studio for another drink  
I'll show you my madballs and my [?] wrapped feet [?]  
And hey yo you wanna check out, my cousin painted so for my monster collection  
And we can take some treatments and have some fun

Let's go to my backyard and we can start a fire  
Then we can drop some coopers and get a bit higher  
Hey let's take a ride in your new automobile  
And try to keep track of how many people we kill

Let's pretend we don't care  
And hope tomorrow we're still here  
And everybody knows  
That we all end up ashes or bones  
And everybody fears  
But some of us just couldn't care  
And everybody finds  
A way to ease their minds  
And everybody goes  
And everybody-

And everybody knows  
That we all end up ashes or bones  
And everybody fears  
But some of us just couldn't care  
And everybody finds  
A way to ease their minds  
And everybody goes  
And everybody dies