

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