

Rattlin' Bones

Kasey Chambers

Smoke don't rise
Fuel don't burn
Sun don't shine no more
Late one night, sorrow come round
Scratching at my door
But I cut my hands
And break my back
Draggin' this bag of stones
Till they bury me down, beneath the ground
With the dust and rattlin' bones

Left my home and left my love
Caught on a rusty nail
Devil rose up, heavy with gold
My soul's not for sale
Then a holy man in a house of God
He offered me a book of prayer
And when I left my home I left my love
I left my faith back there

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Shuttin' my eyes and hang my head
Darkness makes no sound
Climb it up, bottom there
Earth's on the way back down
When a sadness falls on the morning bird
Wonder what the day will bring
But I'm shuttin' my eyes and hang my head
At least that bird can sing

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