

Bones

Lincoln Durham

I seen an old fool in a graveyard
He was looking at an unmarked stone
He says, "As far as sins go
I've done all seven and then some
I've done everything that I shouldn't
And nothing that I oughta
I've buried myself in six-foot of redemption"
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Well I seen the light
And I hid in the shadows that it casts
Every night my past burns up my head
I was a shell of a man, full of liquor, fear, and hate
I can't say I wouldn't have turned the stones into bread

Whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Bones in my closet, they rattle and they moan
Bones in my closet, they rattle and they moan

Bones in my closet, they tatttle and they tell
That I'm a sinful man
Moan
Moan
Moan
Moan

All of my days I've been throwing seeds in the choking thorns o
f the wicked
I had my pleasure of grace right before the fall
The older the sin, the longer the shadow
That's something that I can attest
I sometimes wonder how Paul sthe deeds of Saul

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