

Diggin' Up Bones

Mel Tillis

Last night I dug your picture out from our old dresser drawer
I set it on the table and I talked to it till four
I read some old love letters right up to the break of dawn
Yeah, I've been sittin' alone, diggin' up bones

Then I went through the jewelry and I found our wedding rings
I put mine on my finger and I gave yours a fling
Across this lonely bedroom of our recent broken home
Yeah, tonight I'm sittin' alone, diggin' up bones

I'm diggin' up bones, I'm diggin' up bones
Exhuming things that's better left alone
And I'm resurrecting mem'ries of a love that's dead and gone
Yeah, tonight I'm sittin' alone, diggin' up bones

And I went through the closet and I found some things in there
Like that pretty lingerie that I bought you to wear
And I recalled how good you looked each time you had it on
Yeah, tonight I'm sittin' alone, diggin' up bones

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