Roll The Bones

Shakey Graves

Yeah so it goes
Yeah so it goes
That sweet heirloom
Them abbey stones

Oh take a chance and roll the bones
Cut off your hair
Unplug your phone

Yeah and sell your belongings
All your clever drawings try to make a dollar
From the grave
But whose to blame

Well so it goes
Yeah so it goes
Them city boys in country clothes
Oh take a chance and roll the bones
Go crash your car
Burn down your home

Yeah try to forget all your enemies and debts
Yeah try to forget all them enemies and debts
They'll just chase you round and give you sour dreams

Yeah so it seems

Yeah so struggle all you like
Yeah put up the good fight
They say someday everybody dies alone
Yeah struggle all you like
Put up the good fight
They say someday everybody dies alone
But hey
Who knows
Yeah hey who knows
Yeah hey who really knows

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