

## 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