

Railroad Track

The Bones

Well you can stab me in the back
You can tie me to the railroad track
You can beat me black and blue
But I'm never giving up on you
You can cut off all my hair
And you can fry me in the electric chair
Well you said we're through
But I'm never giving up on you

You have become my ball and chain
But my feelings are just the same
Yeah honey, you've been living hell to me

You can wreck my classic car
And set fire to my favourite bar
You can burn my leather boots
But I'm never giving up on you
You can kick me in the head
And you can pump me so full of lead
Take my liver, make me stew
But I'm never giving up on you

While the world is set to go, I'm tumbling down
I'm backwards walking through this lonely town
You have become my ball and chain
But my feelings are just the same
Well honey, you've been living hell to me

You can sell my baseball cards
And you can smash my electric guitar
And my TV-set too
But I'm never giving up on you
You can put me in the ground
And you can crucify me upside down
You can seal my lips with glue
But I'm never giving up on you