Dust And Bone

Tim Hicks

Rolling with a little bit of scratch
Throwin' on a red and a black
Dealer ain't cutting no slack
Once you gone, baby can't come back
Sicker than a heart attack
Saying boy you ain't got jack
Jack went late on a railroad track
Now he's gone and he can't come back

Can't take it with you when you gone
Living like a king on a throne
Making this town my own
Cause we all turn to dust and bone

Going home to all my kin
Soaking in the old cold gin
I keep on descending and the devil keeps grinning
Cause he knows that I just can't win

Can't take it with you when you gone
Living like a king on a throne
Making this town my own
Cause we all turn to dust and bone

Yeah, dust and bone
Can't take it with you when you gone
Dust and bone

Caught between the rock and the roll
Feeling like I sold my soul
I ain't ready to go but I lost control
Laying face down in a hole

Can't take it with you when you gone
Living like a king on a throne
Making this town my own
Cause we all turn to dust and bone

Can't take it with you when you gone
Living like a king on a throne
Making this town my own
Cause we all turn to dust and bone
Yeah, we all turn to dust and bone

Dust and bone

Can't take it with you when you gone
All turn to dust and bone
Yeah you can't take it with you when you gone
We all turn to dust and bone

Dust and bone
Yeah, we all turn to dust and bone

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