

# 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