

## Old Bone

Wet

The ferns are greedy  
They all want something from me  
These trees are dirty  
Want me to have a baby

Her kids are lonely  
They all want something from me  
Their eyes are beady  
Their stares they pierce right through me

But I don't have anything left to give  
I'm like an old bone in the back of the fridge  
And I could ask for what I want  
So you could tell me what you need  
But there's no use trying anymore  
I'm an old bone in the back of the fridge  
But I've got no home if it's not with you

Your friends are greedy  
They all want something from me  
These sheets are dirty  
Want me to have a baby

Her kids are lonely  
They all want something from me  
Their eyes are beady  
Their stares they pierce right through me

But I don't have anything left to give  
I'm like an old bone in the back of the fridge  
And I could ask for what I want  
So you could tell me what you need  
But there's no use trying anymore  
I'm an old bone in the back of the fridge  
And I've got no home if it's not with you