

# Pretty Bones

yeule

Don't you go leaving me  
You still got a life to go  
Sunken eyed, hollow  
Teary eyes, pretty bones  
I could never run from it  
You know how it feels to be  
Tired from the weight of it  
Wake up and you don't feel home

Say you need to rest but go  
Snort a line a little bit  
Then you think you own the world  
But you can't control your fit  
I don't know how to tell you  
I don't know how to tell you  
You tell me

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