

# Mastas of Ravenkroft

## My Chemical Romance

Salutations,  
From a greater northwest alley and  
Reservations,  
Every person goes to steak house 8 P.M. You got your rickety bones I got my rickety hands,  
You got your rickety bones I got my rickety hands,  
You got your rickety bones I got my rickety hands  
(I'll turn it into seduction)  
I'll turn it into some facts Medication,  
And the way your eyes look into me,  
Lubrication,  
Can you turn off all the lights so I can't see? You got your rickety bones I got my rickety hands,  
You got your rickety bones I got my rickety hands,  
You got your rickety bones I got my rickety hands (And dressin' up like a crow)  
And turnin' into some rats X-O, X-O, X-O, X-O,  
X-O, X-O, X-O, X-O! You got your rickety bones I got my rickety hands,  
He's got your rickety bones I got my rickety hands,  
They got your rickety bones I got my rickety hands  
(I'm drowning innocent wolves)  
I'm dressin' up like a cat  
You got your rickety bones I got my rickety hands,  
You got your rickety bones I got them rickety hands,  
You got your rickety bones I got my rickety hands So fucking old,  
I'm so fucking alone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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