Bare Bones

The Wildwood Ruminators

I remember what my daddy taught me
'Bout how one risky is in a cold ditch
And one more thing about good and evil
You can't tell which is which
Well, if the rest is lost and history
Or maybe wasted on a fool like me
And that these bare bones
Would leave me something after all
Old Hamlet's done now, dead and gone
And there's no ghost who walks
Poor [Incomprehensible] tells you everything he knows
With no tongue to talk
It seems the truth is hidden where the sun don't shine
And I'm never certain if it's their's or mine
It's just the bare bones
They give you that much after all
They preached the gospel down in [Incomprehensible]
They preached it in school
It never made much sense to me
Wonder if it was supposed to
You go on down a millionaires road
Watch a while, tell me what do you see
The truth itself, nothing but a gamble
It might or might not set you free
I guess, my old man was hard to read
And I don't really know what I believed
But in these bare bones
There's something lovely after all

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