

# 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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