

# Bag of Bones

## Europe

Bag of bones, I'm a bag of bones  
Darker days I've never known  
Where's this feeling coming from  
Lord, I miss my happy home  
I said why now, why now  
Should be having the time of my life  
I said bag of bones, I'm just a bag of bones  
Must be some kind of homecoming song  
Homecoming song And my city lies in ruins  
In the stone cold light of day  
And I'm sifting through the rubble  
How did it get this late  
Baby, how did it get this late Bag of bones, I'm a bag of bones  
The darkest sky I've ever known  
Now here's a life I can't walk out on  
I gotta deal with what's going on  
I said why now, why now  
I was having the time of my life  
I said bag of bones, I'm just a bag of bones  
Must be some kind of homecoming song  
Homecoming song And my city lies in ruins  
From the last couple of days  
And I'm sifting through the rubble  
How did it get this late And my city lies in ruins  
From the last couple of days  
And I'm sifting through the rubble  
How did it get this late Yeah, my city lies in ruins  
In the stone cold light of day  
And I'm out late after curfew  
How did it get this late Bag of bones, I'm a bag of bones  
Must be some kind of homecoming song

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

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