

Bone Digger

[Cris Jacobs](#)

Midnight, make the run, I got the shovel and you got the stun gun
As long as we can find ourselves just a hiding hole
Pull right round, meet me in the park, be done in an hour and we'll leave when its still dark, lay low, and hope
and pray nobody go tell it to the bone diggerDiggin up the dust and long gone skeleton bones
The bone digger
Diggin up the dust and long gone skeleton bonesWhat they don't know, never hurt em, no need to rustle the
asleep dogs, don't alert em,
If they ask you about it, tell em ain't seen a thing
Cuz sometimes there's a man come pokin, diggin thru the black ash, and stoking up a fire, that fizzled out a
while ago, but still some things he wanna know, talking bout the bone diggerDiggin up the dust and long gone
skeleton bones
The bone digger
Diggin up the dust and long gone skeleton bonesGot a few closest dwellers, a few tales I hope I never have to
tell of, and a couple things, buried til they never see the light of day
I'll be off and in the clear, when I hear sometimes, crawling and tip-toeing, lookin over my shoulder when its
only just the cold, cold wind, thinking bout the bone digger
Diggin up the dust and long gone skeleton bones
The bone digger
Diggin up the dust and long gone skeleton bones
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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