

Skin & Bone

Stu Larsen

standing all alone on buchanan street
the sun's burning down, burning holes in my feet
on the cobble stone, i am all alone
then she comes along and she wants to know my name
i will play along with her little game
on the cobble stone, i am all alone
sitting on the grass by the river clyde
she's holding her guitar, playing by my side
we are along, we are skin and bone
losing ourselves in the afternoon
i hate farewells when they come so soon
we are all alone, we are skin and bone
oh my darling there's a train and it's coming
you better pack your bags before i start running away

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

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