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 alonesitting 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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