Chicken Bones

John Grant

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

When I got out of my bed this morning
I noticed that it didn't have a right side
And my head feels like it's filled to the top
With pop and rocks and cyanideThere's an earthquake coming and you think you know
Where it started, but it started very long ago
I need a mongoose baby, and some Calgon to take me up outta hereSome days just chicken bones
You'd better fuck off now, you'd better leave me alone
'Cause I'm about to explode, just like a Wonder bread bomb
And I don't care what I know, because I can't be wrong
Some days just chicken bones
You'd better fuck off now, you'd better leave me alone
'Cause I'm about to explode, just like a Wonder bread bomb
And I don't care what I know, because I can't be wrongYes I know why you need it, 'cause your car broke down
And you wanna take the next bus outta this town
But if anybody's getting on the bus, dog, it's gonna be meI know I don't need what you've got for me
Baby I do feel ready for me
You'd better watch out sugar, 'cause I'm about to get my old spice onSome days just chicken bones
You'd better fuck off now, you'd better leave me alone
Cos I'm about to explode, just like a Wonder bread bomb
And I don't care what I know, because I can't be wrong
Some days just chicken bones
I'm all jacked up on DC at my place alone
And I don't care what you think about my attitude
Because I can't be bothered with the likes of youSome days just chicken bones
You'd better fuck off now, you'd better leave me alone
Cos I'm about to explode, just like a Wonder bread bomb
And I don't care what I know, because I can't be wrong
Some days just chicken bones
I'm all jacked up on DC at my place alone
And I don't care what you think about my attitude
Because I can't be bothered with the likes of you

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