Roll the Bones

Shakey Graves

Yeah so it goes
Yeah so it goes
That sweet heirloom
Them abbey stonesOh take a chance and roll the bones
Cut off your hair
Unplug your phoneYeah and sell your belongings
All your clever drawings try to make a dollar
From the grave
But whose to blameWell so it goes
Yeah so it goes
Them city boys in country clothes
Oh take a chance and roll the bones
Go crash your car
Burn down your homeYeah try to forget all your enemies and debts
Yeah try to forget all them enemies and debts
They'll just chase you round and give you sour dreamsYeah so it seemsYeah so struggle all you like
Yeah put up the good fight
They say someday everybody dies alone
Yeah struggle all you like
Put up the good fight
They say someday everybody dies alone
But hey
Who knows
Yeah hey who knows
Yeah hey who really knows

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