

# Rattlin' Bones

## Preservation Hall Jazz Band

Smoke don't rise  
Fuel don't burn  
Sun don't shine no more  
Late one night, sorrow come round  
Scratching at my door  
But I cut my hands  
And break my back  
Draggin' this bag of stones  
Till they bury me down, beneath the ground  
With the dust and rattlin' bones  
[Shane] Left my home and left my love  
[Kasey] Caught on a rusty nail  
[Shane] Devil rose up, heavy with gold  
[Kasey] My soul's not for sale  
[Shane] Then a holy man in a house of God  
[Kasey] He offered me a book of prayer  
[Shane] And when I left my home I left my love  
[Both] I left my faith back there  
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Fuel don't burn  
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Scratchin' at my door  
But I cut my hands  
And break my back  
Draggin' this bag of stones  
Till they bury me down, beneath the ground  
With the dust and rattlin' bones  
[Shane] Shuttin' my eyes and hang my head  
[Kasey] Darkness makes no sound  
[Shane] Climb it up, bottom there  
[Kasey] Earth's on the way back down  
[Shane] When a sadness falls on the morning bird  
[Kasey] Wonder what the day will bring  
[Shane] But I'm shuttin' my eyes and hang my head  
[Both] At least that bird can sing  
Smoke don't rise  
Fuel don't burn

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