

# Pirate Bones

Natasha Bedingfield

What if I squeezed myself into any shape  
And I still don't fit?  
What if I bend myself so much that I break  
And I can't mend it? What if I burn so bright that the fire goes out  
And I can't stay lit?  
What's the point in it? I could get good at crying crocodiles tears  
Just to get along  
I could carry on telling you what you wanna hear  
Till my voice is gone But if I finally get to the place that I think is home  
And I don't belong  
What's the point in it, where's the benefit  
When I'm gaining all but I'm losing it? It's not worth having if it's too much to hold  
It can dig so deep that you're left with a hole  
Where's the energizer with a bag full of gold? Don't wanna end up like pirate bones  
What I thought was treasures is just a pile of stones  
I might have to judge it, better be lying alone  
Just a pile of pirate bones If I forfeit my soul, it ain't worth having  
If it's something I stole, it ain't worth having What if I stake everything I am on a dream  
And it's counterfeit?  
If I reach the end that justifies the means  
Could I live with it? And if it's true that having too much of any good thing  
Can only make me sick  
What's the point in it, where's the benefit  
When I'm gaining all, but I'm losing it It's not worth having if it's too much to hold  
It can dig so deep that you're left with a hole  
Where's the energizer with a bag full of gold? Don't wanna end up like pirate bones  
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I might have to judge it, better be lying alone  
Pirate bones If I forfeit my soul it ain't worth having  
If it's something I stole, it ain't worth having It's not worth that much to me  
If losing out is what it means  
This way means shallow victory  
Is empty, empty It's just not worth the prize  
It's only a fool's paradise  
If it's draining every drop of lies  
Till I'm dry, lie, pirate bones It's not worth having if it's too much to hold  
It can dig so deep that you're left with a hole  
Where's the energizer with a bag full of gold? Don't wanna end up like pirate bones  
What I thought was precious is just a pile of stones

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Just a pile of pirate bones If I forfeit my soul, it ain't worth having  
If it's something I stole, it ain't worth having Pirate bones, pirate bones  
What I thought was precious is just a pile of stones  
Pirate bones  
If I forfeit my soul it ain't worth having

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