

# Rattlin' Bones

Kasey Chambers & Shane Nicholson

Smoke dont rise  
Fuel dont burn  
Sun dont 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  
Left my home and left my love  
Caught on a rusty nail  
Devil rose up, heavy with gold  
My souls not for sale  
Then a holy man in a house of God  
He offered me a book of prayer  
And when I left my home I left my love  
I left my faith back thereSmoke dont rise  
Fuel dont burn  
Sun dont shine no more  
Late one night, sorrow come round  
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  
Shuttin my eyes and hang my head  
Darkness makes no sound  
Climb it up, bottom there  
Earths on the way back down  
When a sadness falls on the morning bird  
Wonder what the day will bring  
But Im shuttin my eyes and hang my head  
At least that bird can singSmoke dont rise  
Fuel dont burn  
Sun dont shine no more  
Late one night, sorrow come round  
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 bonesTill they bury me down, beneath the ground  
With the dust and rattlin bones  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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