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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