

Dust and Bone

[Tim Hicks](#)

Rolling with a little bit of scratch
Throwin on a red and a black
Dealer ain't cutting no slack
Once you gone, baby can't come back
Sicker than a heart attack
Saying boy you ain't got jack
Jack went late on a railroad track
Now he's gone and he can't come back
Can't take it with you when you gone
Living like a king on a throne
Making this town my own
Cause we all turn to dust and bone
Going home to all my kin
Soaking in the old cold gin
I keep on descending and the devil keeps grinning
Cause he knows that I just can't win
Can't take it with you when you gone
Living like a king on a throne
Making this town my own
Cause we all turn to dust and bone
Yeah, dust and bone
Can't take it with you when you gone
Dust and bone
Caught between rock and roll
Feeling like I sold my soul
I ain't ready to go but I lost control
Laying faced down in that hole
Can't take it with you when you gone
Living like a king on a throne
Making this town my own
Cause we all turn to dust and bone
Can't take it with you when you gone
Living like a king on a throne
Making this town my own
Cause we all turn to dust and bone
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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