

Bones

Gary Allan

Well I've been out here diggin' a hole,
And the madder I get the deeper I go,
Maybe you're thinkin' I'm a fool,
Or maybe I'm diggin' this hole for you, I've got bones to pick with you,
I should have known,
You can't be true,
Me and the devil,
We want what's due,
and you should know that when you get home,
That I got bones to pick with you Shoveling dirt and loadin' lead,
Whiskey burnin' up my head,
You can tell your friend I know the news,
Yeah I'll deal with him when I'm done with you I've got bones to pick with you,
I should have known,
You can't be true,
Me and the devil,
We want what's due,
and you should know that when you get home,
That I got bones to pick with you! Yeah maybe you best just leave this town,
Yeah probally before the sun goes down,
Cause the Devil already knows my name,
And you can ask him yourself when I see you again! Bones to pick with you,
I should have known,
You cant be true,
Me and the devil,
we want what's due,
And you just know when you get home,
I've got bones, I've got bones,
To pick with you,
I should have known,
You cant be true
Me and the devil,
We want what's due,
And you just know when you get home,
I've got bones to pick with you! Well I've been out here diggin' a hole,
I'm gonna push you in nice and slow,
Well maybe you're thinkin' I'm your fool,
Well maybe I'm diggin' this hole for you!

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