## **Skeleton**

## **Jonah Taylor**

(Verse)

Standing in the back of the classroom
Won't say hi when he walks past you
Won't reply to a question but he'll ask you
What makes you happy, sad
True he's a bad dude
So he tries to blend through
Keep up with the times and the trends, too
Many men to attend to, won't offend you
So he says, "I'm just gonna do what my friends do."
(Chorus 1)

He dance to his own beat to his own music
But he hasn't got the guts to do it
Cause he's got no hands to tongue to speak with,
and he's got no brain to think with.
He dance to his own beat to his own music
But he hasn't got the guts to do it
Cause he's got no hands to heal with
And he's got no heart to feel with
Watch and you'll see him grin
I'm friends with the skeleton
I'm friends with the skeleton
And he's coming to life
(Chorus 2)

And your gold is glistening
You'll know he's not listening
I'm friends with the skeleton
And he's coming to life.
And he's coming to life
(Verse)

He says, "Why don't you respect me?

Everyone accepts me.

Check the text you sent me
This is messy, I feel empty
If my mind could find the recipe
The rest of me can rest in peace
So restlessly I'm wrestling
When I think the way that we
Weather the weather

With the people who brought us together
Is whatever is better to revel a dollop
Our medal's the medal for sellers
Who weren't on our level
Said they're not on level friend,
They are irrelevant."
(Chorus 1)

He dance to his own beat to his own music
But he hasn't got the guts to do it
Cause he's got no hands to tongue to speak with,
and he's got no brain to think with.
He dance to his own beat to his own music
But he hasn't got the guts to do it
Cause he's got no hands to heal with
And he's got no heart to feel with
Watch and you'll see him grin
I'm friends with the skeleton
I'm friends with the skeleton
And he's coming to life
(Chorus 2)

And your gold is glistening
You'll know he's not listening
I'm friends with the skeleton
And he's coming to life.
And he's coming to life
(Verse)

Look at all the mess you left me Tell me why I feel so empty Cause you got no tongue to speak with And you got no brain to think with Look at all the mess you left me Tell me why I feel so empty Cause you got no hands to heal with And you got no heart to feel with Watch and you'll see him grin I'm friends with the skeleton I'm friends with the skeleton And he's coming to life And your gold is glistening You'll know he's not listen I'm friends with the skeleton Dance to his own beat to his own music But he hasn't got the guts to do it Cause he's got no hands to deal with And he's got no heart to feel with

Watch and you'll see him grin (Look at all the mess you left me)
I'm friends with the skeleton (Tell me why I feel so empty)
I'm friends with the skeleton (Cause I got no tongue to speak with)
And I got no brain to think with
Watch and you'll see him grin (Look at all the mess you left me)
I'm friends with the skeleton (Tell me why I feel so empty)
I'm friends with the skeleton (Cause I got no hands to heal with)

And I got no heart to feel with Watch and you'll see him grin, I'm friends with the skeleton I'm friends with the skeleton And he's coming to life And your gold is glistening You'll know he's not listening I'm friends with the skeleton.

Lyrics Submitted by Hailey Hickman

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