

# Dry My Bones

## The Slow Show

Don't worry about me if I'm home late  
Been drinking on my own again  
Don't worry about me if I act strange  
Been walking these streets now for days  
And I'm trying baby can't you see  
But everywhere I look there's a drink  
and it's staring back at me  
And it fools me sometimes plays tricks on me  
Gets me when I'm down. Hurts me.  
Don't cry I'll try to dry my bones in the morning  
Don't cry I'll try to dry my bones in the morning  
And you see me coming from miles away  
You see me every time every second,  
every single ugly day  
Because you're fooling no one with what you say  
You see, you see, you see, you see  
You see, you see, you see, you see. Me.  
Don't cry I'll try to dry my bones in the morning  
Don't cry I'll try to dry my bones in the morning  
In the morning, in the morning  
In the morning, in the morning  
Don't cry I'll try to dry my bones in the morning  
Don't cry I'll try to dry my bones in the morning  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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