

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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