

Pirate Bones

Natasha Bedingfield

What if I squeezed myself into any shape
And I still don't fit?
What if I bend myself so much that I break
And I can't mend it?
What if I burn so bright that the fire goes out
And I can't stay lit?
What's the point in it?
I could get good at crying crocodiles tears
Just to get along
I could carry on telling you what you wanna hear
Till my voice is gone
But if I finally get to the place that I think is home
And I don't belong
What's the point in it, where's the benefit
When I'm gaining all but I'm losing it?
It's not worth having if it's too much to hold
It can dig so deep that you're left with a hole
Where's the energizer with a bag full of gold?
Don't wanna end up like pirate bones
What I thought was treasures is just a pile of stones
I might have to judge it, better be lying alone
Just a pile of pirate bones
If I forfeit my soul, it ain't worth having
If it's something I stole, it ain't worth having
What if I stake everything I am on a dream
And it's counterfeit?
If I reach the end that justifies the means
Could I live with it?
And if it's true that having too much of any good thing
Can only make me sick
What's the point in it, where's the benefit
When I'm gaining all, but I'm losing it
It's not worth having if it's too much to hold
It can dig so deep that you're left with a hole
Where's the energizer with a bag full of gold?
Don't wanna end up like pirate bones
What I thought was treasures is just a pile of stones
I might have to judge it, better be lying alone
Pirate bones

If I forfeit my soul it ain't worth having
If it's something I stole, it ain't worth having
It's not worth that much to me
If losing out is what it means
This way means shallow victory
Is empty, empty
It's just not worth the prize
It's only a fool's paradise
If it's draining every drop of lies
Till I'm dry, lie, pirate bones
It's not worth having if it's too much to hold
It can dig so deep that you're left with a hole
Where's the energizer with a bag full of gold?
Don't wanna end up like pirate bones
What I thought was precious is just a pile of stones
I might have to judge it, better be lying alone
Just a pile of pirate bones
If I forfeit my soul, it ain't worth having
If it's something I stole, it ain't worth having
Pirate bones, pirate bones
What I thought was precious is just a pile of stones
Pirate bones
If I forfeit my soul it ain't worth having

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