

# Bones (Live In Session BBC Rad

## Young Guns

Down under the night sky  
I lay and wait  
Praying to whoever  
Will listen to me  
I founded my own cross  
Been clutched by its weight  
There's no darker message  
Than turning your face I'll see you down the end of the road  
I deal in a different story  
Oh, I will never let go again  
I feel it in my bones (bones)  
Bones (bones)  
I feel it in my bones (bones)  
Bones (bones)  
I'll do this on my own  
Oh oh oh oh bones bones oh When thin spirit swelling  
My poor flesh is always weak  
I found everything I needed  
Right beneath my skin, oh I'll see you down the end of the road  
I deal in a different story  
Oh, I will never let go again  
I feel it in my bones (bones)  
Bones (bones)  
I feel it in my bones (bones)  
Bones (bones)  
I'll do this on my own We're all architects of our own private hell  
No one can hurt us like we hurt ourselves I'll see you down the end of the road  
I deal in a different story  
Oh, I will never let go again  
I feel it in my bones (bones)  
Bones (bones)  
I feel it in my bones (bones)  
Bones (bones)  
I know I'm not alone  
Oh oh oh oh bones bones oh

Songwriters

JOHN STUART TAYLOR, BENJAMIN LLOYD JOLLIFFE, SIMON MITCHELL, FRASER MACLEOD  
TAYLOR, GUSTAV TOMAS WOOD Published by

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Other patents pending.

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