

# Poor Skeleton Steps Out

[XTC](#)

Poor skeleton steps out, dressed up in bad blood  
Bad brains, bad thoughts and others deeds  
Poor skeleton no doubt, one of these days  
You can cast aside your human, be free  
When the cities run with blood and you drink our health in mud  
All flesh be gone, save your dry and joyous shout  
For the day poor skeleton steps out  
Step out, step out, step out, step out  
Poor skeleton steps out, sprung from his life sentence  
Deep inside some muscle mask  
Poor skeleton devout, propping up truck drivers  
Filmstars, thieves or queens, your brave task  
When technology is rust and you write your book in dust  
All flesh be gone, can't buy tickets from a tout  
For the day poor skeleton steps out  
Step out, step out, step out, step out  
Poor skeleton steps out, liberated from sex organs  
And brown, black, white skin  
Poor skeleton, you lout, don't you think  
That we might like to have been asked to join in?  
For good skeletons are we and we're dying to be free  
All flesh be gone, I will scream or sulk and pout  
Until my poor skeleton steps out  
Step out, step out, step out, step out  
Skeleton steps out, step out, step out, step out, step out  
Skeleton steps out, watch out, here comes bony boy  
Step out, step out, step out, step out  
Skeleton steps out, look out, here comes bony boy  
Step out, step out, step out, step out, now, step out

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