# Mr. Skeleton

## The Pine Box Boys

All around the storys told
How Mary died out in the cold
On a hill about a mile out of town
They found her old man dead
In another womans bed
And old Marys whole world came crashing down
She bit the finger off her hand
That wore the shiny wedding band
And sat there in the cold to wait to die
And who could what sparkled more
The diamond on the ring she wore
Or the shimmer in the frozen tears she cried

And through the mist ol' Mr Skeleton
I guess you're coming after me
I wont be missed ol' Mr Skeleton
So i will freely go with thee

Now Willy saved it hard
But he blew it all on rye and cards
He lost his shirt and one leg of his pants
He used to have more class
He had a horse shoe up his ass
He was a master of games of skill and chance
But that night was rough
When ol' red called his bluff
And willy was only holding pocket eights
You could see ol' willy frown
When fifth street came 'round
Cause he knew ol' red had finaly made his stright

And through the mist ol' Mr Skeleton
I guess you're coming after me
I wont be missed ol' Mr Skeleton
So i will freely go with thee

Im lousy at games of chance
Im lousy at romance
And heck pretty much everything else it seems
But when i close my eyes

The curtain starts to raise
And mr skeleton comes dancing to my dreams
But when i wake at dawn
The dream lingers on
And vein left for better days i pray
But I've given up on cards
And love is just as hard
And i wander when i lost the will to play

And through the mist ol' Mr Skeleton
I guess you're coming after me
I wont be missed ol' Mr Skeleton
So i will freely go with thee
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Lyrics submitted by Tank.

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