

# 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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