

City Sleeps, Bones

Bones (bones) (bones)
Bones (bones) (bones)
Bones (bones) (bones)
Bones (bones) (bones)
They talked about you
Like you were a piece of cake
One that tasted
Just like a sugar snowflake
(They would beg for their lives)
Still all their parts would break (would break)
See my own reflection
On your tongue
From this kiss there is nowhere to run
To run to run to run
Chorus
Bones
The boys are probably
Way too tough to get hurt
Bones
Now we all cry
Like little girls
So now I guess
It's my turn to get butterflies
When you smile
But unlike them I will realize
(It's better when you're at the graveyard)
With mirrors in the skies
You were gonna hurt me
So bad tonight
From this kiss there is nowhere to hide
To hide to hide to hide
Chorus
(Little girls)
Bones (bones)
Under your bed
Under your bed
Then the boys get rest
You were gonna hurt me
You were gonna hurt me so bad
Bones (bones)
The boys are probably
Way too tough to get hurt
Bones (bones)
The boys are probably
Way too tough to get hurt
Tough to hurt
Bones (bones)
Now we all cry like little girls
Like little girls
Bones (bones) (bones)
Bones (bones) (bones)
Bones
Bones (bones)