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 to 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)