

Frank Black, Skeleton Man

i'm a skeleton i'm a skeleton man
hold my skeleton hold my skeleton hand
i met a child in the hills from the people of the corn
it's been 800 years since this child was born
and in his ribs i found a pearl
an offering from the corn world

hold my hand
we'll walk in the hot sun
hold my hand
in the hot sand
down in the valley where there used to be the farms
Doctor Digger found a room full of arms
and now there's just a dog that barks
chained to a one-man trailer park