

The Delgados, Bits of Bone

Bits of bone and lucky stones
Fly the flags cause flags are flown
By this will convey to me
By my monkeys up my tree
Everything wanted is yours, you should know
You can come, you can go
Anything wanted is yours, don't you know?
Easy come, easy go
Bits of bone and broken phones
Currency within my home
If you come round he'll make you bleed
Steal your eyes to make them see
Everything wanted is yours, you should know
You can come, you can go
Anything wanted is yours, don't you know?
Easy come, easy go
By the time I had switched on the light
By the time I forgot how to fight
There were echoes of truth running free
What was more, I was out, I could hear
Bits of bone and saxophones
Fly the flags as flags are flown
By this will convey to me
By my monkeys up my tree
I know them and they know me