

# The Highwaymen, Closer To The Bone

Closest to the bone  
Sweeter is the meat  
Last slice of Virginia ham  
Is the best that you can eat

Don't talk about my baby  
She's slender but she's sweet  
Closest to the bone  
And sweeter is the meat

Now she'd make a good thermometer  
If she drank a glass of wine  
She's built just like a garter snake  
She climbs up like a vine

My friends tell me I'm a fool  
To love a girl like that  
Here's the reason I like 'em slim  
Instead of big and fat

'Cause closest to the bone  
Sweeter is the meat  
Last slice of Virginia ham  
Is the best that you can eat

Now don't talk about my baby  
She's slender but she's sweet  
Umm, closest to the bone  
And sweeter is the meat

Let's go

Yeah, let's go, yeah, boy  
Attaboy  
One more, one more  
One more, one more  
Yeah, boy

In the moonlight.....  
Yeah, closest to the bone, yeah  
Ahh, look out now

Now she'd make a first class fountain pen  
If she only knew how to write  
Her figure's like a piece of string  
Umm, she rolls up every night

Everybody thinks that I'm a nut  
To love this lovely worm  
Boy there's one reason I like 'em slim  
Instead of round and firm

'Cause closest to the bone  
Sweeter is the meat  
Last slice of Virginia ham  
Is the best that you can eat

Now don't talk about my baby  
She's slender but she's sweet, umm  
Closest to the bone  
Umm, sweet, I got another one now,  
Listen here

Umm, she'd make a fine piccolo

If she only stayed on key  
Boy she's shaped like a rubber band  
And she loves to snap at me

Everybody thinks I'm insane  
To overlook her faults  
But here's the reason I like 'em skinny  
Instead of full of schmaltz

'Cause closest to the bone  
Sweeter is the meat  
Last slice of Virginia ham  
Is the best that you can eat

Don't talk about my baby  
She's slender but she's sweet  
And it's closest to the bone  
And sweeter is the meat