

# The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, The Skeleton Song

One day my skeletons appeared  
And I knew where they were coming from  
Hung by a rope I volunteered  
And I never thought the day would come  
Some boundaries I once overstepped  
Shortcomings I must now accept  
Secrets that could not be kept  
I wish my skeletons had slept

You're not being honest really  
You're really not and ought to be  
Take an honest look at yourself  
Try a little honesty

To further add to my demise  
Demons never exorcised  
Appeared before my very eyes  
To no one's just my own surprise  
A scenario just so surreal  
Demons once so well concealed  
Were now throughout my whole ordeal  
So real and painfully revealed

You're not being honest really  
You're really not and ought to be  
Take an honest look at yourself  
Try a little honesty  
You're not being honest really  
And honestly you've never been  
You ought to take a look at yourself  
Let the honesty begin

In flew the accusations, the razor-toothed insinuations  
Each ghost my own creation, and every monster my invention  
Beasts they came to burden, hell I let whatever stirred in  
And I couldn't get a word in, at this unearthly intervention

They let up when they knew they got through  
They knew I'd never be the same  
With little left to say or do  
They left as quickly as they came  
The life was scared half out of me  
Some way somehow I survived  
A part of me was proud of me  
The day my skeletons arrived

You're not being honest really  
You're really not and ought to be  
Take an honest look at yourself  
Try a little honesty, try a little honesty