

# Gomez, Chicken Bones

Never really gets it 'cause he's always on his own  
Never really gets it 'cause, ooh, you never loved him  
Better write a letter 'cause he's always on the phone  
Better write a letter 'cause, ooh, you never loved him enough  
You never loved him enough  
Never loved him enough  
Never loved him enough  
He knows that he's pathetic as he stares out the window  
Not peripatetic, he doesn't move a muscle  
Juggle with semantics as you're telling him real slow  
He never really got it 'cause you never gave it him enough  
Never gave it him enough  
Never gave it him enough  
Never gave it him enough  
There's no fun in walking wounded  
He's never run  
He wears a pained expression as he's taking off your clothes  
It's only an impression of how you should have loved him  
Step into the gutter 'cause you'll find him so shallow  
He was the main attraction, but turned out too yellow  
These wouldn't be the lyrics if this wasn't a song  
You never will forget it because, ooh, you never loved him enough  
Girl, you never loved him enough  
You never loved him enough  
(Love's a shame, it's cold and made of chicken bones)  
Never loved him enough  
Never loved him enough  
(And I would give it all to see them fry)  
Never loved him enough  
Never loved him enough  
(I'd like to say we're on our way to watch you go)  
Never loved him enough  
Never loved him enough  
(But I would give the world to see your smile)  
Never loved him enough