

# Guns N' Roses, Dust N' Bones

He lost his mind today  
He left it out back on the highway  
On "65";

She loved him yesterday  
Yesterday's over  
I said okay  
That's all right  
Time moves on  
That's the way  
We live an hope to see the next day  
That's all right

Sometimes these things they are so easy  
Sometimes these things they are so cold  
Sometimes these things just seem to rip you right in two  
Oh no man don't let 'em get ta you

She loved him yesterday  
He laid her sister  
She said O.K.  
An that's all right  
Buried her things today  
Way back out deep  
Behind the driveway  
And that's all right

Sometimes these women are so easy  
Sometimes these women are so cold  
Sometimes these women seem to rip you right in two  
Only if you let 'em get to you

Ya get out on your own  
And you/take all that you own  
And you/forget about your home  
And then you're/just fuckin' gone

There's no logic here today  
Do as you got to, go your own way  
I said that's right  
Time's short your life's your own  
And in the end  
We are just

DUST N' BONES