

Guy Clark, Bag Of Bones

He said his hip talks to him when it's ready to rain
He's had a little nip and he's feelin' no pain
When he gets like this he feels like talkin'
He said he took some shrapnel at the Bay of Pigs
He lost two fingers on a gulf oil rig
Oh, you gotta watch him he'll take off walkin'
Some folks say he's lost his mind, but he's just runnin' out of time

He said this ol' Bag of Bones ain't really me
There's a lot more standin' here than what you see
He said my back is bendin' low but my spirit's flyin' free
This ol' Bag of Bones ain't really me

He said I live each day like its my last
Time won't keep it goes so fast
You better do the best you can do
He said life's a tune you whistle in the dark
When you get it right you get a little spark
And the sun comes up and it all dawns on you

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My back is bendin' low but my spirit's flyin' free
Well this ol' Bag of Bones ain't really me

Ah, this ol' Bag of Bones ain't really me