

# Krzysztof Krecf, Bones

1. What would you do if you had to choose  
And you didn't choose me again  
What would you do if I stood in your way  
When you come home

You don't even say hello  
You pass me like a ghost  
You pretend you can't see me

Ref: Sticks and stones  
Didn't break my bones but you did it  
You act like a crazy  
But you say that i am so fucked up  
I gave you my all  
My heart, my nights, my body and soul  
And you sell me like  
A old stuff you don't need anymore

2. What would you do if you could go back in time?  
Would you still do wrong for the right reason?  
In the name of what?  
Being honest? Being brave? Be you?  
Don't you?

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