

# Spirit Of The West, Bone Of Contention

And he grabbed it by the hand  
and he pulled and pulled 'til someone pushed  
and then he fell on the front page of America

And all the bright stars came out and shone in his defense  
Rehabilitation - What a joke  
Is it off to Betty Ford for the handy bloke

And the bone of contention has all our attention  
The bone of contention was all our invention  
Gonna burn the playhouse down

Death by his own hand  
When the black cat crossed his path and stayed  
As close as the tattoo that never fades

For the Saturday morning man, the laughs have all been canned  
The jokes no longer with him  
It's about him, at him, on him

And the bone of contention has all our attention  
The bone of contention was all our invention

You pull your wire, they stack the pyre  
We light the fire  
You pull your wire, they stack the pyre  
We light the fire  
You pull your wire, they stack the pyre  
We light the fire  
You pull your wire, they stack the pyre  
We light the fire

And the bone of contention has all our attention  
The bone of contention was all...  
The bone of contention has all our attention (I'm gonna burn the playhouse down)  
The bone of contention (C'mon and burn the playhouse down) has all our attention

(I'm gonna burn the playhouse down) The bone of contention  
(I'm gonna burn the playhouse down) has all our attention  
(down, down, down, down)