

Grind My Bones

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

The fading light comes passing low
With the living done now down below
He stands me long in blackened ground
The hands grown strong now make no sound
And I ain't never seen no other Lord
He grind my bones to save my soul
No, I ain't never seen no other Lord
He grind my bones to save my soul
No, I ain't never seen no other Lord

I'm broken, and it's closing time
I've thrown it all in just to stay alive
And the good sun done left me dry
I've worked to believe
I've worked to die
And the cold rain come dancing on
Leave me standing broken and I am fading off
And I ain't never seen no other Lord
He grind my bones to save my soul
And I ain't never seen no other Lord
No I ain't never seen no other Lord

Jesus, let me tell you son
I'm running to your heaven
Can't you hear me coming?
An' the bright light's been fading off
The preacher tell me son I got to pay to talk
Sweet lord come carry me
They fail to impress
And I can't believe
And I ain't never seen no other Lord
He grind my bones to save my soul
No I ain't never seen no other Lord
I ain't never seen no other Lord
I ain't never seen no other Lord
He grind my bones to save my soul
No I ain't never seen no other Lord
No I ain't never seen no other Lord