

## Bare Bones

Madeleine Peyroux

I remember what my daddy taught me  
'Bout how one risky is in a cold ditch  
And one more thing about good and evil  
You can't tell which is which

Well, if the rest is lost and history  
Or maybe wasted on a fool like me  
And that these bare bones  
Would leave me something after all

Old Hamlet's done now, dead and gone  
And there's no ghost who walks  
Poor ? tells you everything he knows  
With no tongue to talk

It seems the truth is hidden where the sun don't shine  
And I'm never certain if it's their's or mine  
It's just the bare bones  
They give you that much after all

They preached the gospel down in ?  
They preached it in school  
It never made much sense to me  
Wonder if it was supposed to

You go on down a millionaires road  
Watch a while, tell me what do you see  
The truth itself, nothing but a gamble  
It might or might not set you free

I guess, my old man was hard to read  
And I don't really know what I believed  
But in these bare bones  
There's something lovely after all