Came up on a worried man, asked him if he had a light He reached on down, dug in his shoe, figured in his sock he mig ht

He asked if he cold come and join, at what he was partakin' in I says, "Ol' soul if you got a match, you also got yourself a f riend"

The smoke drew hard but laid in good, the neon gave us extra sh ine

We passed around a flask of Knockando, and a half liter bottle of wine

The worried man dropped down to his knees, and let out with a somber groan

I looked down at him, and him up at me, then a smile rose above his chin

He grabbed me by the arm and pulled me down, said, "Listen to me now my friend"

When I was your age I did it all, more than many men could do Now my possessions are the ones I wear on my back, and this lighter I keep in my shoe

That's why I'm restin' my bones

I'm restin' my bones for the times I fell, fell and hit myself on the ground

Restin' my bones for the loneliness, of being the only genius a round

I'm restin' my bones for prosperity, in hopes that it'll do me some good

I'm restin' bones from amphetamines, see they turned teeth to b alsa wood

I'm restin' bones for Johnny Cash, 'cause for me and mine he's wearin' black

I'll be restin' my bones for Elvis, I seen him last week at the track

If I'm restin' bones and you come along, just try and tippy toe on by

'Cause when I'm restin' bones I hope to sleep, and maybe slip a way and die