Cos they came out of the sunshine
Flowers nestled in their hair
See they've been stumbling on the backstreets honey
I won't give in, no I won't give in
'Cos my love's not a limit

He got the money man he got the fold lines But he got the problems banging on his door My love's not a limit

So won't you keep from the beggars of bones For the night comes to bring them home If they manage to keep safe skin He'll call for her She'll call for him

They got the taste for blood again
It's their salivating lips just won't leave them to sleep
And my love's not a limit

So won't you keep from the beggars of bones For the night comes to bring them home If they manage to keep safe skin He'll call for her She'll call for him

So won't you keep from the beggars of bones For the night comes to bring them home If they manage to keep safe skin He'll call for her