

# Solomon's Bones

Bush

Watching, waiting, falling, breathing  
Gaping, wasted, sickly, feelin'  
Winds keep come my way  
I have less to say  
I'm waiting here  
I'm waiting here  
I'm waiting here  
Solomon breaks my head  
Kicks me so far down my street  
I am struggling with this time  
I am struggling on my feet  
We go down  
We go down  
There is no down  
Down  
There is no down  
We do without  
There is no  
There is no  
There is no  
More down  
No more down  
No more down  
Down  
Oh  
Solomon waits by the wall  
Spitting from his eyes  
Said his life's become my fault  
Twisted back life  
Might as well get saved by someone  
You're gonna save them all  
I am grateful for the acknowledgement  
I am guilty of it all  
We go down  
We go down  
There is no down  
There is no down  
We do without  
There is no  
There is no  
There is no  
More down  
Down  
  
Might as well get save someone  
Might as well get saved by someone  
There is no down  
We do without  
There is no all the way  
All the way