

Skin And Bone

Heartless Bastards

Spend my time here as a child, and now I'm passing through here
and it's
All coming back again.
Dilapidated buildings down on Main. This small town is coming down, and
It's hard for me to stay.
And, oh, I, I find after all this time, I am back here filled with all
These memories.
Bittersweet, my own skin and bone. This rust has worn through tearing up
Beneath the seams.

Driving down Salem Avenue. It's all so familiar now, but so many things
Have changed.
And the rain came down all around. Washed away the industry, washed it to
The sea.
And, oh, I, I find after all this time, I am back here filled with all
These memories.
Bittersweet, my own skin and bone. This rust has worn through tearing up
Beneath the seams.
And, oh, I wanted to be in Akron when I was young. Oh, I wanted to be in
Akron when I was young.

Ooh, ooh, ooh.