

# Rattlin' Bones

Kasey Chambers

Smoke don't rise  
Fuel don't burn  
Sun don't shine no more  
Late one night, sorrow come round  
Scratching at my door  
But I cut my hands  
And break my back  
Draggin' this bag of stones  
Till they bury me down, beneath the ground  
With the dust and rattlin' bones

Left my home and left my love  
Caught on a rusty nail  
Devil rose up, heavy with gold  
My soul's not for sale  
Then a holy man in a house of God  
He offered me a book of prayer  
And when I left my home I left my love  
I left my faith back there

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Shuttin' my eyes and hang my head  
Darkness makes no sound  
Climb it up, bottom there  
Earth's on the way back down  
When a sadness falls on the morning bird  
Wonder what the day will bring  
But I'm shuttin' my eyes and hang my head  
At least that bird can sing

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