

# No Bones

Middle Class Rut

Yeah

Stop waiting for the right time  
There's never gonna be a right time  
You gotta jump  
You just gotta jump

You can't live with your regrets  
You can't live with the thought  
Of what you could have been  
And what you are

And what's left in me is  
So many questions, yeah!  
Yeah

And what's killing me is  
I don't have the answers, yeah!  
Yeah

You ain't got  
A weak bone  
In your body  
Because you ain't got  
No bones at all

So you rely on liquid inspiration  
Because your bloodline's built on alcohol

And what's left in me is  
So many questions, yeah!  
Yeah

And what's killing me is  
I don't have the answers, yeah!  
Yeah

You're lying and you don't know where to go  
You're lying and you don't know where to go  
You're lying and you don't know where to go  
You're lying and you don't know where to go

Yea, you don't know, where to go

You ain't got a weak bone in your body  
You ain't got the means to get ahead  
You ain't got a weak bone in your body  
You ain't got the means to get ahead  
You ain't got a weak bone in your body

Because you ain't got  
No, you ain't got  
You ain't got no bones at all!

And what's left in me is  
So many questions, yeah!  
Yeah

And what's killing me is  
I don't have the answers, yeah!  
Yeah

Yeah  
Yeah