

## Muddy Bones

New York Dolls

Yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Around the world  
it's a bloody mess  
It's a permanent apocalypse  
Come on, dig me baby,  
I can't go on like this  
This world is fulla muddy bones  
hear 'em talkin' on their telephones  
Everybody's startin'  
to figure out what's goin' on  
In a bubble all their life  
A bubble full up of grief and strife  
Heirs of the flagellants  
spreadin' that joy around  
This world is fulla muddy bones  
hear 'em talkin' on their telephones  
Everybody's startin'  
to figure out what's goin' on  
Waitin' for little elves  
If we don't try to help ourselves  
Never gonna know,  
just how helpless we are  
Yeah, muddy bones  
This world is fulla muddy bones  
hear 'em talkin' on their telephones  
Everybody's startin'  
to figure out what's goin' on  
We all so friggin' naive  
All the concepts we believe  
While all a them grifters  
was sellin' us salvation,  
creation has been fleeced  
Yeah, it's a bloody mess  
Yeah, a permanent apocalypse  
Yeah, the bloody bones  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, muddy bones  
The muddy bones  
The muddy bones  
A yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah