

Palace of Bone

Peter Doherty

Though we've been a long time together now,
time together on a snaky road
There ain't no time together,
like time to-together on a snaky road
Winding on through the hills forever,
winding on that snaky road
Winding on forever,
winding on that snaky road
Whats that they're telling you,
that's your future?
I'm telling you,
they're gonna pick your pocket too
Though we've been a long time together,
time together on a snaky road
There ain't no time together,
like time spent together on a snaky road
Winding all through the hills together,
winding on that snaky road
Winding on forever,
winding on that snaky road
What's that they're selling you
of lotions, potions, selling you?
Well, they're gonna pick your pocket or two
In a clearing
I'm going to build me a palace of bone
Wide open walls and an ebony throne
Now all the broken children from every broken home
They'd come and live in a palace of bone
I'm going to build me a palace of bone
wide open walls and an ebony throne
where they're aint no black and white and no innocent soul
can't come and dance in the palace of bone
There ain't no time together, like time together on a snaky road