Skin and Bones

The Avett Brothers

It's the skin and bones that keep me on the road The shoulderblades of a beast that haunts my soul Wandering lonely and scared I live the tragedy I shared

It's quick to drag you in but hard to shake A kiss that doesn't match how much it takes Growing stronger and loud I lived it but now I'm wanting out

I built the fence, I hung the sign Blood red letters said 'Keep in mind Where I been so don't come in' But how long can you live in shame And drop a life long curse on your own last name The trouble is, I'm used to it

It's the questions that keep me turning back To see those rumors turned to fact Wandering lonely and scared I live the tragedy I shared

I built the fence, I hung the sign Wine red letters said 'Keep in mind Where we've been so don't come in' But how long can we live in shame And drop a life long curse on your own last names The trouble is, we're used to it The trouble is, we're used to it The trouble is, we're used to it

It's the tin and the board that keep me going home But it's who I am that won't let me alone Growing stronger and loud Growing stronger and loud Growing stronger and loud