

## Small Bones

### The Courteeners

She left her coat down in the club  
To see if I would offer mine  
I'd rather wrap my arms around her  
Feel the small bones in her spine

She moved to London yesterday  
Told me I had missed my chance  
Didn't seem to seem that way

When she's asking me to dance  
When she's asking me to dance  
When she's asking me to dance  
When she's asking me to dance

Sunglasses tucked down her top  
I'd break the law to catch her eye  
Her effervescence was effortless  
Nonchalant, Bona-Fide

She doesn't live that far away  
Medium-distance romance  
Just a virgin pendolino

And she's asking me to dance  
And she's asking me to dance  
And she's asking me to dance  
And she's asking me to dance

Small bones  
Rest on me now  
Rest on me now

I've seen you in my dreams honey  
I've watched you in my sleep  
We were drinking in the bars darlin'  
Dancing down the street

I've seen you in my dreams honey  
Watched you in my sleep  
We were drinking in the bars darlin'  
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I've seen you in my dreams honey  
Watched you in my sleep  
We were drinking in the bars darlin'  
Dancing down the streets

Small bones  
Rest on me now  
With your small bones  
Rest on me now