

The Skeleton Song

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

One day my skeletons appeared I knew where they were coming from Hung by a rope I volunteered I never thought the day would come Some boundaries I once overstepped Shortcomings I must now accept Secrets that could not be kept I wish my skeletons had slept You're not being honest really You're really not and ought to be Take an honest look at yourself Try a little honesty To further add to my demise Demons never exorcised Appeared before my very eyes To no one's just my own surprise A scenario just so surreal Demons once so well concealed Were now throughout my whole ordeal So real and painfully revealed You're not being honest really You're really not and ought to be Take an honest look at yourself Try a little honesty You're not being honest really And honestly you've never been You ought to take a look at yourself Let the honesty begin In flew the accusations, razor-toothed insinuations Each ghost my own creation, and every monster my invention Beasts they came to burden, hell I let whatever stirred in And I couldn't get a word in, at this unearthly intervention They let up when they knew they got through They knew I'd never be the same With little left to say or do They left as quickly as they came The life was scared half out of me Some way somehow I survived A part of me was proud of me The day my skeletons arrived You're not being honest really You're really not and ought to be Take an honest look at yourself Try a little honesty try a little honesty.