

## Dance on Your Bones

The Verve

Devil comes out at night  
Looking for some young bones  
To do his work  
Maybe you could steal and try  
Sticking needles in your arm in the park

Hey kids where's the gun?  
Where's the old fun?  
Hey kids where's your gun?  
Who's going to have this fun?

Devil blows his wind down my road  
Looking for some fragile minds  
Maybe I could still get loose  
Maybe we could dance to get loose

Hey kids where's your guns?  
Don't you have no fun?  
He said, "Hey kid, pick up the gun  
Don't you like this one?"  
He said, "Hey kid, pick up the gun  
Don't you want a little fun?"

Devil blows cold down my road  
Looking for some young bones for his work

You don't work, you can't eat  
Devil's gonna dance on your bones, on your bones...

Hey kids, where's your guns?  
Don't you like this one?  
Devil blows cold down my road  
Devil blows cold down my road  
You don't work, you can't eat  
You don't work, you can't eat  
You don't work, you can't eat  
Hey kids buy some guns  
Hey kids buy some more

... The Devil blows...  
... The Devil blows...