

# Flesh And Blood

The Waifs

There are secrets  
In the soul of me  
Things I keep inside  
Places you will never see  
Hidden under lock and key

Flesh and blood and skin and bone  
You're looking from the outside in  
All you'll see is what you're shown  
Flesh and blood and skin and bone

It's par for the course  
It's a matter of fact  
People are all the same  
They want to make

My business theirs  
Slandering my good name  
All around my neighborhood  
People trying to say

That I ain't no good  
Pointing their finger  
At me and mine  
Look at what's hanging  
On my clothesline

Flesh and blood and skin and bone  
What's mine is mine is mine alone  
Stand at the window on your tippy toes  
Blinds are down, skin and bone

Ashes come to ashes  
Dust becomes to dust  
My secret soul will never die  
As my body surely must

When I'm buried under the ground  
I'll still be here in kind  
Invisible and sinister  
The things I leave behind

Flesh and bone and skin and blood  
Bury me deep beneath the mud  
When I die only thing that's gone  
Flesh and blood, skin and bone.