

Anita O'Day

"Skag & Bone Man"

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On and on and on and on and on and on
Like you even know what's going on
Into this world that I'm drawn
They'll kill you before you're born
They'll pawn your soul to be number one

You say it's old fashioned same old song
That's how your mother likes it all night long

And if she says how to feel
Don't even talk about it

We could stay at home man
Call the skag and bone man
Dig our grave out with a spoon
Then in the morning picking flowers
Spirit up for hours
Til the sun becomes the moon

You say it's old fashioned, well one thing I know
That's how your mother likes it, now watch my boy go

Yes it's real, it's like your next meal
Don't even talk about it

"Shit!, we've fucked it all up man
We've fucked it all up
We've missed half the song out (very nice)"

It's real like your next meal
Don't even talk about it

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