

## Birgit

### "Bully Bones"

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I come on  
I come on  
Oh, we just push on through  
With a whole bunch of cigarettes  
Jammed between 12 karat teeth  
And a whiskey soaked  
Collars and cuffs  
And a whole heap of romantic notions  
We set sail, always spill on the ocean  
So click heels to a dance of devotion  
So click heels

Oh, we take chances  
With a whole bunch of cigarettes  
Cracks shot from 2 twelve golden teeth  
Smearing blood on our collars and cuffs  
With a book full of great things to say  
So we bull and  
Forget about the...  
We click heels to a dance 'neath the ocean  
We click heels to a dance 'neath the ocean  
A wishy-washy...  
And under the waves and guess what?  
Now, there's no one to save  
Oh, come on  
Oh, come on

Oh, we talk bitter  
Oh, we talk bitter

And we spit at the sea  
As he swallows us whole  
And spits out the Bully Bones

So click heels  
So click heels  
So click heels

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