

## **Gino Matteo**

# **"Bone In The Soup"**

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Don't know what to do  
I'm feeling so low  
I work 'til my fingers worn down to the bone, for  
nothing  
Some day it'll be something  
I work the big halls, all over town  
People come from miles around, for something  
To me, it feels like nothing  
Give me something to talk about  
When you talk about a bone in the soup

Don't know what to do  
Got bills to pay  
I some times work 20 hours a day, for nothing  
Some day it'll be something  
I sleep by myself, I'm always alone  
Been trying for years to find my way home to  
something  
Something that's better than nothing  
Something to talk about  
When you talk about a bone in the soup

Swallowed so many tears  
Trying to come up  
My blood runs so damn hard  
My veins just open up

Don't know what to do  
I'm feeling so low  
I work 'til my fingers worn down to the bone, for  
nothing  
Some day it'll be something  
Something to talk about  
When you talk about a bone in the soup  
Something to talk about  
When you talk about a bone in the soup

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