

Kinks

"To The Bone"

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In the back of a record rack, there's an old double pack
Twelve inches and black with an old crumpled cover
But every track is stacked

And it takes me back to the one who caused
This melancholy mood and every single groove
Cuts me to the bone, yeah, she rocks me to the bone

I took her back to my bachelor flat while the stereo
played for two
She unwrapped her gift and played me a riff
And said, "This old record was just made for you"

Then we danced to songs of passion
The singer's velvet tones, on the gramophone
While the record played, she rocks me to the bone
Knocks me to the bone

Those those rock 'n roll romantic songs
Played all summer long

And she rocks me to the bone, knocks me
To the bone, yeah, she rocks me to the bone
Yeah, she rocks me to the bone

In dreams she's smiling in slow motion
Devouring all of my emotion, angels singing
Rock 'n roll while demons take away my soul

Voices sound, her image fades and every time
That record plays, she rocks me to the bone
Knocks me to the bone

In my back room there's an old 45
That we played all summer long
Shakin' the beams so loud, it covered up the screams
When lover's harmony went oh, so wrong

And in every word emotions torn and blood flows
Down the drain, like she opened up a vein and cut me
To the bone, yeah, she rocks me to the bone

And now I'm just a prisoner in that stereo Hi-Fi jail
The needle pierced just like a nail as she rocks me
To the bone, knocks me to the bone

She rocks me to the bone
Yeah, she rocks me to the bone
Yeah, she rocks me to the bone

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