

## **Mad Caddies** **"Tired Bones"**

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I see your face your crimson eyes  
Your sultry sin that devilish grin reflected in your guise  
And with a hesitant hand I will taste it if I can  
Not knowing what it takes to be a man  
So play on just play on  
I've seen it all before so count me in  
I hope this night justifies to let go of all I hide  
Release my inhibitions in your sin

Well it's 1 2 3 you the world and me  
Question what's it supposed to mean  
Well like it or not this crazy life is all we got  
Objective has yet to be seen  
So take me out give me your energy  
From the inside and just break me down  
Wake me up and take my memory  
It's mutiny all around these tired bones I'm coming  
home

We're lost again by new design  
So wrap me up and fill my cup with sedatives and wine  
I don't know what we have created  
But now we're inundated  
With all that's wrong so lets enjoy the ride  
There's something in the way you move me  
There's something in the way so count me in

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