

New York Dolls

"Muddy Bones"

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Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Around the world
it's a bloody mess
It's a permanent apocalypse
Come on, dig me baby,
I can't go on like this

This world is fulla muddy bones
hear 'em talkin' on their telephones
Everybody's startin'
to figure out what's goin' on

In a bubble all their life
A bubble full up of grief and strife
Heirs of the flagellants
spreadin' that joy around

This world is fulla muddy bones
hear 'em talkin' on their telephones
Everybody's startin'
to figure out what's goin' on

Waitin' for little elves
If we don't try to help ourselves
Never gonna know,
just how helpless we are

Yeah, muddy bones

This world is fulla muddy bones
hear 'em talkin' on their telephones
Everybody's startin'
to figure out what's goin' on

We all so friggin' naive
All the concepts we believe
While all a them grifters
was sellin' us salvation,
creation has been fleeced

Yeah, it's a bloody mess
Yeah, a permanent apocalypse
Yeah, the bloody bones
Yeah, yeah, yeah, muddy bones
The muddy bones
The muddy bones
A yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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