

Ricky Skaggs

"Lonesome and Dry as a Bone"

Visit "[Lonesome and Dry as a Bone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The shadows are creepin', across the dirt mound, way
down in the bottoms below

And the willows are weepin', A sad mournful sound,
that says she ain't comin' home

Chorus

And the moon rides high in the cottonwood trees, and
the last birds of summer have flown

I'm high as a pine up on sycamore ridge, Lonesome
and dry as a bone, Lonesome and dry as a bone

The springtime came early, along with it rain, and the
fever was goin' around

It took the hand of my darlin', my prayers were in vain,
now she's layin' in the cold, cold ground

Chorus

And the moon rides high in the cottonwood trees, and
the last birds of summer have flown

I'm high as a pine up on sycamore ridge, Lonesome
and dry as a bone, Lonesome and dry as a bone

Whoa how I loved her and lost her, but somehow I keep
hangin' on, no doubt I'm bound for a lifetime

Lonesome and dry as a bone, lonesome and dry as a
bone

Chorus

And the moon rides high in the cottonwood trees, and
the last birds of summer have flown

I'm high as a pine up on sycamore ridge, Lonesome
and dry as a bone, Lonesome and dry as a bone

Visit [Ricky Skaggs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.