

## **Kinks, The**

### **"To The Bone"**

Visit "[To The Bone](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

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

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

---

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