

Pirate Bones

Natasha Bedingfield

Pirate Bones

Intro **C** **Em** **Bm**

Verse 1

Em
 What if I squeeze myself into any shape and I still don't fit?
Em
 What if I bend myself so much that I break and I can't mend it?
D
 What if I burn so bright that the fire goes out and I can't stay lit?
C
 What's the point in it?
Em
 I could get good at crying crocodile tears just to get along
Em
 I could carry on telling you wanna hear 'til my voice is gone
D
 But if I finally get to the place that I think is home and I don't belong
C
 What's the point in it? Where's the benefit? When I'm gaining all but I'm
 losing it

Chorus

It's not worth having if it's too much to hold
 You can dig so deep that you're left with a hole
 Thirsty in a desert with a bag full of gold
 Don't wanna end up like pirate bones
 What I thought was precious was just a pile o' stones
 I might have the treasure but I'd be lying alone
 Just a pile of pirate bones
 If I forfeit my soul it ain't worth having
 If it's something I stole it ain't worth having

Verse 2

Em Bm

What if I stake everything I am on a dream and it s counterfeit?

Em **Bm**

If I reach the end that justifies the means could I live with it?

D

Bm

And if it s true that having too much of any good thing could only make me sick

C

What s the point in it? Where s the benefit? When I m gaining all but I m losing it.

Oh, oh

Chorus

Verse 3

Am

Em/G

It s not worth that much to me if losing out is what it means

D

To swim in shallow victory

C

Is empty, empty

Am

Em/G

It s just not worth the price it s only a fools paradise

D

C

Bm7

~B7

If it s draining every drop of life til I m dry like pirate bones

Chorus