

Pirate Bones

Natasha Bedingfield

Pirate Bones

Intro Bb Dm Am

Verse 1

Dm Am

What if I squeeze myself into any shape and I still don t fit?

Dm

What if I bend myself so much that I break and I can t mend it?

C

Am

What if I burn so bright that the fire goes out and I can t stay lit?

Bb

What s the point in it?

Dm

Am

I could get good at crying crocodile tears just to get along

Dm

Am

I could carry on telling you wanna hear til my voice is gone

C

Am

But if I finally get to the place that I think is home and I don t belong

Bb

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

Chorus

Dm

It s not worth having if it s too much to hold

Am7

You can dig so deep that you re left with a hole

Dm

Am7

Thirsty in a desert with a bag full of gold

Dm

Don t wanna end up like pirate bones

Am7

What I thought was precious was just a pile o stones

Dm

Am7

I might have the treasure but I d be lying alone

Dm

Just a pile of pirate bones

Am7

Dm

If I forfeit my soul it ain t worth having

Am7

If it s something I stole it ain t worth having

Verse 2

Dm

Am

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

Dm **Am**

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

C

Am

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

Bb

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

Gm

Dm/G

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

C

To swim in shallow victory

Bb

Is empty, empty

Gm

Dm/G

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

C

Bb

Am7

~A7

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

Chorus