

Pirate Bones

Natasha Bedingfield

Pirate Bones

Intro B Ebm Bbm

Verse 1

Ebm Bbm
What if I squeeze myself into any shape and I still don t fit?
Ebm
What if I bend myself so much that I break and I can t mend it?
C# Bbm
What if I burn so bright that the fire goes out and I can t stay lit?
B
What s the point in it?
Ebm Bbm
I could get good at crying crocodile tears just to get along
Ebm Bbm
I could carry on telling you wanna hear til my voice is gone
C# Bbm
But if I finally get to the place that I think is home and I don t belong
B
What s the point in it? Where s the benefit? When I m gaining all but I m
losing it

Chorus

Ebm
It s not worth having if it s too much to hold
Bbm7
You can dig so deep that you re left with a hole
Ebm Bbm7
Thirsty in a desert with a bag full of gold
Ebm
Don t wanna end up like pirate bones
Bbm7
What I thought was precious was just a pile o stones
Ebm Bbm7
I might have the treasure but I d be lying alone
Ebm
Just a pile of pirate bones
Bbm7 Ebm
If I forfeit my soul it ain t worth having
Bbm7
If it s something I stole it ain t worth having

Verse 2

Ebm Bbm

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

Ebm

Bbm

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

C#

Bbm

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

B

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

G#m

Ebm/G

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

C#

To swim in shallow victory

B

Is empty, empty

G#m

Ebm/G

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

C#

B

Bbm7

~Bb7

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

Chorus