

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**

**Ebm**

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

**C#**

**Ebm**

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**

**Ebm7**

**~Eb7**

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

Chorus