

Pirate Bones

Natasha Bedingfield

Pirate Bones

Intro D F#m C#m

Verse 1

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

Chorus

F#m
It s not worth having if it s too much to hold
C#m7
You can dig so deep that you re left with a hole
F#m C#m7
Thirsty in a desert with a bag full of gold
F#m
Don t wanna end up like pirate bones
C#m7
What I thought was precious was just a pile o stones
F#m C#m7
I might have the treasure but I d be lying alone
F#m
Just a pile of pirate bones
C#m7 F#m
If I forfeit my soul it ain t worth having
C#m7
If it s something I stole it ain t worth having

Verse 2

F#m C#m

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

F#m

C#m

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

E

C#m

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

D

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

Bm

F#m/G

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

E

To swim in shallow victory

D

Is empty, empty

Bm

F#m/G

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

E

D

C#m7

~C#7

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

Chorus