C

F

Wooden Bones Pilot Speed My third Pilate tab, guys! :D Have fun! C F Our suicide was waiting at the door С F We d clawed and crawled our way across the floor C F The record that we d played a thousand times С F We re still alive, still alive in our minds F, G C F We ve wooden bones, wooden bones C F We ve wooden bones, wooden bones С \mathbf{F} We ve wooden bones, wooden bones F, G C F We couldn t find a way to save our heads C F We couldn t find a god that even cared C F When all of this descended into ash C What did they do, did they do with the guns and cash? F, G C F We ve wooden bones, wooden bones C F We ve wooden bones, wooden bones С F We ve wooden bones, wooden bones F, G, Am \mathbf{F} Am We ve wooden bones, wooden bones Am F We ve wooden bones, wooden bones C (NC) C (NC) C(NC) C (NC) x2

F

ah, ahh.

Am

Don t miss the point now G Don t shut your eyes dear F Our time is soon up Our days are numbered here Am We d rape our own world G And we d rip the Gods down F Then leave the child with the hell we d found..... C F ah, ah..

C (NC) C(NC) C