

Wishbone

Slaid Cleaves

[A] [D]
Day after day after trying to understand
[E] [D] [A]
Why the world tries to grind you down, make a ghost out of a man
[A] [D]
Your date of grace is due and you ve pawned everything you own
[E] [D] [A]ss
I guess some dreams just don t come true, nothin left but skin and wishbones ||

Each year the world gets lonelier and uglier with sin
You ll never see those blue skies through young eyes again
You ve prayed to every god you ve known just to wind up all alone
Your friends are gone, your mama s dead, nothin left but skin and wishbones

Chorus:

[A] [D]
Spin the bottle cap, throw a shot back
[E] [A]
Everything s gonna be all right
[A] [D]
Spin the bottle cap, throw a shot back
[E] [A]
Cough and cry, Lay down and die
[E]
Grab an end, hold on tight
[G] [D]
Bottles and bones in the night
[G] [D]
You ll never go back home
[A]
You old wishbone

Guitar Solo

Fiddle Solo

Can t eat can t sleep can t think not knowing where to go
This is real life brother, this ain t no reality show
If suffering is human well I guess we re not alone
You ll survive on next to nothing but you won t live on skin and wishbones

Chorus

Repeat 2nd half of chorus