

Old Bones

Words and Music By John Hadley - 1980

Old Bones in side and old rain coat Old bones
in side an old shoe, Old friends from the ho tel come
down to wish me well and bring me up to date with all the old news.
Now Some times, I have me a whis key, And
It's Time now, for tak in' it eas y, It's
I fall, a sleep in my chair, Then I dream that I'm a
time now, for tak in' it slow, Old bones don't move as
man much young er than I am, I bet you think by now that I would not
fast as they did in the past, Now if I have to run I simp ly don't
care. But I love life I'd like to do it a gain,
go. But
Though I might not be much more than I've ev er been, Just to
have the chance to turn back the hands and let my life be gin, Oh yeah,
I'd like to do it a gain.