

No Bones

Middle Class Rut

Yeah

Stop waiting for the right time
There's never gonna be a right time
You gotta jump
You just gotta jump

You can't live with your regrets
You can't live with the thought
Of what you could have been
And what you are

And what's left in me is
So many questions, yeah!
Yeah

And what's killing me is
I don't have the answers, yeah!
Yeah

You ain't got
A weak bone
In your body
Because you ain't got
No bones at all

So you rely on liquid inspiration
Because your bloodline's built on alcohol

And what's left in me is
So many questions, yeah!
Yeah

And what's killing me is
I don't have the answers, yeah!
Yeah

You're lying and you don't know where to go
You're lying and you don't know where to go
You're lying and you don't know where to go
You're lying and you don't know where to go

Yea, you don't know, where to go

You ain't got a weak bone in your body
You ain't got the means to get ahead
You ain't got a weak bone in your body
You ain't got the means to get ahead
You ain't got a weak bone in your body

Because you ain't got
No, you ain't got
You ain't got no bones at all!

And what's left in me is
So many questions, yeah!
Yeah

And what's killing me is
I don't have the answers, yeah!
Yeah

Yeah
Yeah