

# Chase the Bone

Robin Trower

Cry to the mountain, cry to the king  
Cry for the sun [?]  
Know what you gather 'cause something turn to stone  
Honey, live to shine, no need to chase the bone

One count for nothing, two for the thrill  
Run to the ground, in for the kill  
Shame on that movin', but time will put them on [?]  
Honey, live to shine, no need to chase the bone

When you wanna leave  
Think of me

Ride up the future into the past  
Who'll be the first? Who'll be the last?  
No use in searchin' out on the far side of the zone  
Only live to shine, no need to chase the bone

When you wanna leave  
Think of me