Press on me, we are restless things
Web of seaweed are swaddling and you called upon the dusk of the
musk of the squid Shot full of ink until you sink into your crib
Show me the house upon the hill where you were livin' The fireplace was
stoked, the cupboard stocked full of provisions And the grandfather

clock upon the wall tolls the time And then came a sound Love, had you

drowned? Or were you dyin' It was the fire move away

Fire moves away son Why would you
Only Skin

say I was the last one?

Scrape your knee, it is

only skin Makes the sound of violins

And when you called upon the dusk of the musk of the

C G/B a G F

a C

e G a C e

e G a C e

e G a C e

e G a C e

G a C e

G a C e

G a C e

G a C e
squat - Shot full of ink un-til you sink in-to your crib

Show me the house u-pon the hill where you were liv-in' The fire-place was

stoked the cup-board stocked full of pro-vi-sions and the grand-fath-er clock

u-pon the wall tolls the time And then came a sound Love had you
drowned? Or were you dy-in' It was the fire move a-way

Fire that moves a-way son And why

would you say I was the last one?

All my bones, they are gone, gone,
'All my bones, they are gone, gone, gone, gone

All my bones, they are gone, gone, gone, gone

Only Skin

my bones, they are gone, gone, gone, gone

a