

# Matt Maeson - Mr. Rattlebone

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

You're like the calmest slit to my neck  
Bring me in closer  
Spruce up my soul and you fill it with coal then you douse it  
in lava  
Chained to my desk  
Beckoning nausea  
Desperately chosen from a crowd of one, and I?

[Refrão]

Call me "Mr. Rattlebone"  
Holy Ghost who haunts your home  
They don't know you like I know  
Call me "Mr. Rattlebone"

[Segunda Parte]

That's right, "fuck all the drama," I'll be your muse

Now, take what I offer  
Straight up the nose, down the throat, it's a bearable bruise  
on your conscience  
But don't it feel good?  
Don't you feel calmer?  
I am the way and the life in the best looking truth  
Oh, oh, oh, oh

[Refrão]

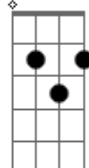
Call me "Mr. Rattlebone"  
Holy Ghost who haunts your home  
They don't know you like I know  
Call me "Mr. Rattlebone"

[Final]

I am the driver, I am the shadow, and I am the hearse  
I am the driver, I am the shadow, and I am the hearse  
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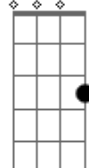
## Acordes

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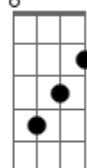
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