

# Richard Walters - Brittle Bones

Tom: **Db**

Come on, little light, you know my name  
 It's only gonna break you in the end  
 Nothing you could say could make it right  
 Only in the way of what you know  
 Come on to the floor, you're brittle bones  
 Don't be a fool, don't let me go

And we danced in the dark on the stairs  
 Like the people had pushed us out the room  
 Come on, little light, you stupid thing  
 It's only gonna hurt you in the end  
 Nothing you could say could make it right  
 Only in the way of what you know  
 Come on to the floor, you're brittle bones  
 Don't be a fool, don't let me go

And we danced in the dark on the stairs  
 Like the people had pushed us out the room  
 And we kissed on the crowded stairs  
 Like we didn't know anyone was there

It's nothing, it's nothing  
 It is nothing

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, home  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, down, down, down

We go

And we danced in the dark on the stairs  
 Like we didn't know anyone was there  
 It's nothing  
 It is, it is nothing

Oh, oh, oh

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, home  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, down, down, down

We go

And we kissed in the dark on the stairs  
 And we kissed on the empty stairs

## Acordes

