

The Bones of Mr. Jones

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Original work. Lyrics/song released 2025.
Also in works as a children's story book.

INTRO

(spoken)

Y'all know what I'm sayin'....
A story sad but true...

V1

Well there's a man called Mr. Jones.
When he walks on down that road.
Keeps droppin' all his humble bones.
Oh Lord, he drops his bones.
His skin's too thin to keep 'em in.
A brittle frame, determined grin.
One by one, they hit the ground.
You hear that clatterin' sound...

CHORUS

Oh, Mr. Jones, you're fallin' apart.
Lose your bones but hold your heart.
You got a dog to fetch them for ya.
But on you go, just gettin' shorter.
Oh Lord.. Oh Lord.. Mr. Jones...
You're walkin' on borrowed bones...

V2

Dropped a femur. Lost a knuckle.
Funny bone is 'bout to buckle.
Dog brings 'em back if you believe her,
Partly thief and part retriever.
She comes back waggin', tail held high.
But pieces missin'. Don't ask why.
Jones just shrinks with every day.
Bit by bit, goin' away...



CHORUS

Oh, Mr. Jones, you're fallin' apart.
Lose your bones but hold your heart.
You got a dog to fetch them for ya.
But on you go, just gettin' shorter.
Oh Lord.. Oh Lord.. Mr. Jones...
You're walkin' on borrowed bones...

BRIDGE

At the risk of soundin' gory,
this would be a longer story,
mighta had a better endin'
if that hound was more dependin'.

CHORUS

Oh, Mr. Jones, you're fallin' apart.
Lose your bones but hold your heart.
You got a dog to fetch them for ya.
But on you go, just gettin' shorter.
Oh Lord.. Oh Lord.. Mr. Jones...
Gone with the wind. Gone with the bones.

OUTRO

(spoken)

C'mon girl, you drop that now...

