

# Broken Bones

KALEO

The devil's going to make me a free man  
the devil's going to set me free  
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the devil's going to set me free  
I've been down, deep Texas. Mississippi state.  
Hoping things might go my way.  
For every hard earned dollar I make  
there stands a white man just to take it away.  
Some might say I talk loud, see if I care.  
Unlike them, don't walk away from my fear  
I've busted bones, broken stones, looked the devil in the eye  
I hope he's going to brake these chains.  
The devil's going to make me a free man  
the devil's going to set me free  
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the devil's going to set me free  
Another hard day, no water no rest.  
I saw my chance so I got him at last.  
I took his six shooter, put two in his chest  
He'll never say a word no more, he'll never say a word no more.  
The devil got him good for sure.  
Ain't got no place to call a home,  
only chains and broken bones.  
Ain't got no place to call a home  
so come on lord won't you take me now  
Ain't got no place to call a home,  
only chains and broken bones.  
Ain't got no place to call a home  
so come on lord what you waiting for.  
The devil's going to make me a free man  
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