

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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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
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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.
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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