

# The Jon Spencer Blues Explosion, Bag of Bones

Good morning  
Everybody got to get up  
Are you ready for your new career?  
Need a J, O, B  
Come on!

Get up!  
Have you heard about?  
You got to go ask you mother  
To get up!  
Come on!

And I'm an old mean man  
And I gon' take that risk  
Don't got to wait to for halloween to scream and wail  
Bag of bones I'm gonna put you there  
And I'm an old bag of bones  
But believe I get down  
Come on!

You got to try a little bit harder  
Yeah  
You got to think about it  
You got to get your head out of the past  
Get down  
Stop [unknown] up my thing you cheap marionette  
There's a short cut to hell through the discothèque  
A bag of bones ain't no zombie brain  
Activate the body  
Reject the same  
Pick it up!

Do you remember the 1990's?  
Do you remember the 1980's?  
Do you remember the 1970's?  
Too many squares  
Too many slogans  
Too many slogans  
Too many squares  
Too much mediocrity

Pick it up!

Man of my nature always got to trip  
'Cause the jazz that you pushing make you sound like a drip  
I need something weird, I need something strange  
I'm a mean bag of bones don't got to explain  
That's right!

Bag of bones I'm gon' put you down  
And I'm an old bag of bones  
Honey, you're just a clown  
Fuck!

Come on!  
Bones  
Got to  
Make bone  
You got you hip bone  
You got your ear bone  
You got your, ha ha ha, funny bone!