

# Venera, I Shot Ray Bones

I'd been down on my luck for so long  
I figured it was time for a change  
I shot Bones in cold blood  
Had his face rearranged  
I took a knife, it was cold and hard  
And laid him all under my backyard  
And no one but me and my dog  
Knows where the pieces are

I shot Ray Bones, I shot Ray Barboni  
I shot Ray Bones  
I guess that I shouldn't have done it on my own

The other day the cops came round  
Asked what I'd been doing down south  
It went OK till Buster came in  
Through the door with bones in his mouth