

## **LYRICS & SINGLE CREDITS**

### **Bonefish Boys**

Written by: Mia Kelly

Tell ya 'bout the time I served  
Started 1954  
The TVs started spilling colour  
A couple months before

Juvenile, I wasn't fourteen  
When they sent me out to sea  
To join the ranks of salty dogs  
With my tail between my knees

Oh, the ships we sailed  
Were made of wood still  
And the men on them were made of steel  
Oh the hardest men still get hungry  
Bonefish boys behind the wheel

Our boots were ever soaking  
Our tongues were never dry  
We're praying to the bottle  
And the green flash in the sky

Oh, weather got the better of my face  
Cut me so deep  
And in the trenches of my skin  
The bitter begs to feed

Oh, the ships we sailed  
Were made of wood still  
And the men on them were made of steel  
Oh, the hardest men still get hungry  
Oh us bonefish boys behind the wheel

After thirteen years of sea legs  
Well, the bad luck followed suit  
The sallow, sullen shadow  
Of the boy they did recruit  
And back on royal ground  
Counter culture fed cocaine  
I spent 30 years, then twenty more  
With Lucy on my brain

The ships we sailed  
Were made of wood still  
And the men on them were made of steel  
Oh, the hardest men still get hungry  
Oh, us bonefish boys behind the wheel

## **CREDITS**

**PRODUCED BY:** Jim Bryson

**MIXED BY:** Jim Bryson

**MASTERED BY:** Philip Shaw Bova

### **MUSICIANS:**

Mia Kelly: lead vocals, acoustic guitar

Jim Bryson: rubber bridge guitar, piano, percussion, bass guitar

Olivier Fairfield: drums, steel drum