

# DUST N' BONES

*from Use Your Illusion I*




Words and Music by  
Izzy Stradlin', Duff McKagan  
and Slash

Medium Rock shuffle (♩ =  $\overset{\sim}{\underset{\sim}{\text{3}}}$ )

E5

\* 


*mf* He lost his mind to - day. — He left — it out —

A5  G  D/F# 

— back on — the high - way, — on Six - ty - Five..

E5 

*f*

E5 

1. She loved him yes - ter - day. —  
2.3. See additional lyrics

\* Recorded a half step lower.

Yes - ter-day's o - ver, I — said o - kay. —

A5



That's all right. —


G D/F# E5








Time moves on, that's the way. — We live an hope —

To Coda



— to see — the next — day. — That's all right. —

A5 G D/F#






Some - times these

E5 Chorus D5

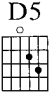



E5




things, they are— so eas - y.

D5

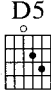


E5




Some - times these things, they are— so cold.

D5




Some - times these things just seem to

C5



3fr.

B5



rip you right in two. Oh no, man, don't

1.

let 'em get to you.

N.C.

E5

Yeah.

2.

Bridge

E5

*mf* Ya get out— on your own. And you take all— that you own.

— And you for - get a - bout your home. And then you're

*f* just fuck - in' gone!

R.H. 3

*D.S. al Coda*



we are just dust n' bones.

Coda

we are just dust n' bones.

A5 G D/F#

Dust n' bones. Dust n' bones.

A5 G D/F# A5

G D/F# E5

bones. That's all right.

E5

Dust n' bones. That's all right. Repeat and fade

### Additional Lyrics

2. She loved him yesterday.  
He laid her sister, she said O.K.  
An that's all right.  
Buried her things today  
Way back out deep behind the driveway.  
And that's all right.

### 2nd Chorus:

Sometimes these women are so easy.  
Sometimes these women are so cold.  
Sometimes these women seem to rip you right in two,  
Only if you let 'em get to you. (To Bridge)

3. There's no logic here today.  
Do as you got to, go your own way.  
I said that's right.  
Time's short, your life's your own.  
And in the end we are just dust n' bones, etc.