

Bone of Contention

Spirit of the West

And he grabbed it by the hand
And he pulled and pulled 'til someone pushed
And then he fell on the front page of America And all the bright stars came out and shone in his
defense
Rehabilitation - What a joke
Is it off to Betty Ford for the handy bloke And the bone of contention has all our attention
The bone of contention was all our invention
Gonna burn the playhouse down
Death by his own hand
When the black cat crossed his path and stayed
As close as the tattoo that never fades For the Saturday morning man, the laughs have all been
canned
The jokes no longer with him
It's about him, at him, on him And the bone of contention has all our attention
The bone of contention was all our invention You pull your wire, they stack the pyre
We light the fire
You pull your wire, they stack the pyre
We light the fire
You pull your wire, they stack the pyre
We light the fire
You pull your wire, they stack the pyre
We light the fire
And the bone of contention has all our attention
The bone of contention was all...
The bone of contention has all our attention (I'm gonna burn the playhouse down)
The bone of contention (C'mon and burn the playhouse down) has all our attention (I'm gonna
burn the playhouse down) The bone of contention
(I'm gonna burn the playhouse down) has all our attention
(down, down, down, down)

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