

## Diggin' an early grave

Duke Special

I burned easily since I was a boy  
Opened my skin to the darkest of joys  
I'm asking for help  
'Cause I can't help myself  
And now I'm diggin', diggin' an early grave

I've forgotten how to be myself  
Keep my courage boxed up on a shelf  
Why is everything I want  
Always something I can't have?  
So I'm diggin', diggin' an early grave

Diggin', diggin', diggin' an early grave

Down I fell through a hole in the stairs  
Crashing through hallways and old armchairs  
It's hard to hold on to things  
When you keep on falling  
Now I'm diggin', diggin', an early grave

Diggin', diggin', diggin' an early grave.