

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.