

Just Dig It

The Texas Drag Queen Massacre

I grabbed my shovel,
And headed down to the crypt,
To see what I could find,
Opened it up,
Saw that dead body,
I couldn't believe my eyes,
I never knew how much pleasure,
A cadaver could give,
And I'm so happy that,
I've finally found,
A good enough reason to live.

I was so alone,
It was driving me insane,
I never knew what a smile was,
Until I dug up those remains.

I don't need any sympathy,
My shovel's all I'll ever need,
I don't give a damn about you,
So why do you give a damn about me,
You tell me to have respect,
But I really don't give a shit,
I really dig digging up the dead,
So just dig it,
Yeah, Yeah!
Just dig it.

Well I danced with her,
And played with her 'til dawn,
Dressed her up in black,
She gave me her,
Cold hand in marriage,
But I had to glue it back,
I really love my rotting bride,
It even says it in my tattoo,
And I'm so happy,
I found her,
Cause it's given me someone to do.

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