

## 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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