

Thrice, Digging My Own Grave

It's not what you think, it's just one more little bet
Just another cigarette, just one more drink
So lend me just a little more, you know cancer can't catch me
Let's have another drink or three, don't be a bore

But oh, don't I know, I'm just digging my own grace
Can someone else please save myself from me?
And Lord, don't I know, I'm just digging my own grave
Can someone save myself from me?

I look but don't touch, it's really no big deal
I'll quit it when I feel I've seen enough
Oh don't call it an affair, it's just a little fling
She doesn't mean a thing to me, I swear