

Magic Dirt, Shovel

I've come back from all my quitting
I've come back from all my slitting
Only to find that I have laid a lonely shovel in my bed

I've come back from all my slitting
I've come back from all my quitting
Is it that every car I hear is yours coming up the hill

Hey slice
Up my grave
I proved you
My grave
Diggin' up
Fillin' up
Get enough
Hey slice
Up my grave
I proved you
My grave
Diggin' up
Fillin' up
Get enough

The only way I could do it is to run into your shovel
The only way I could do it is to run into your shovel
The only way I can dig it is to run until you dig it
The only way I can dig it is to run until you dig it

Rot my cot
Full for me to think (For me to think)
You're letting me split (You're letting me split)
This scene