

# 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