

# Social Distortion, Perfect Grave

In your room  
You sleep all day so nothing gets to you  
Oh  
You dug a hole  
But i will not crawl into it with you  
If it's the last thing I do

I will not follow you to a perfect grave  
And I will not stand here while you throw it all away  
but I'll keep hoping that you won't fall in all the way

You take your pill  
You choke 'em down but every swallow kills me

I will not follow you to a perfect grave  
And I will not stand here while you throw it all away  
But I'll keep hoping that you wont fall in all the way

And I'll never know what you're feeling inside  
And now that you're buried alive  
But I could keep digging and wreck my life too  
If it's the last thing I'd do