

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