

Diggin' it

G# C# D#
I'm diggin' the feeling i might be losing control of this thing.
The whole situation just keeps on rolling and rolling,
And there's a slippery surface around a deepening hole,
 C# D# G#
And I just keep diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it.
Diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it.

Went into the desert with just a map and a shovel,
And half a mind to trade all of it if somewhere in the rubble
I'd find a clear heiroglyphic of either God or the Devil.
Amen, brother.

Chorus: I'm diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it..... Diggin' it.
I'm diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it..... Diggin' it.
I'm diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it..... Diggin' it.
Diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it...
Diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it...

I'm diggin' the rhythm; I'm hearing metal and sand,
And I'm chanting ancient cantations to ease the trembling hand
That keeps diggin' painful incisions into the heart of the land,
And I just keep diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it.
Diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it.

I'm trying to decipher some clues that never got written.
I know the answer's recorded in how the story is hidden,
And so I'm diggin' in places that some might say are forbidden,
And they've forbidden it, hidden it, shidden it.
And so I'm diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it.

Chorus

Diggin' it Bridge A B C# ... A B C# ... A B A B A B C#

I was hoping to conjure a guiding angel to save me,
Instead a succubus came and sucked out my soul and then gave me
The final nail for my coffin and all I need is a grave
And so I've been diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it.
Diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it.

I got a festering feeling, I don't know where to attach it.
It's like a sore on the planet and I'm just itchin to scratch it,
I wonder how far I'll have to dig just to bury the hatchet,
So I keep diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it.
Diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it.

Diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it... Diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it... Diggin' it, diggin' it, diggin' it.