

## The Digger

Current Swell

Straight off the top of my head I told the best lie  
I know that I don't even have to try.  
I just fill up a drink, start talking 'bout the markets  
Fill up a shot, no money in my pockets  
Before I leave I go pretend to pay,  
and then I ditch a taxi on the way to her place  
Because pretty little girl you may look so nice  
But digging for that gold you'll have to pay the price  
I can't wait for you to go and take my "money" away

The digger says, give me the keys please to the benzee  
maybe some money too  
She says the talk of the riches has got her suspicious of you  
She knows what's going on and it won't be long until it's through  
So it is time for you to go and make your move  
But break it down slowly cause surely she'll know your a phoney  
and you'll be screwed by the girl that you thought you knew  
but when in doubt,  
because at the end of the day when it rolls around  
these are the words you should say

Girl I'm sure you are nice and you are funny  
But only to the boys that be giving you money  
Wouldn't even give the poor boy, no, the time of day  
When you're turning him down turning him down  
he didn't have the chance to say  
Girl I'm sure at the rate that you are digging  
You'll end up at the bottom of a hole, but you'll fit right in  
With all those doctors and those lawyers waiting for you  
At the end of the day, so you can go at take,  
take their money away