

Dig A Hole

Dropkick Murphys

Mr. Hitler, Mr. Hitler
Tell me what are you going to do
Declared war on Uncle Sammy
Bit off more than you can chew

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
Dig a hole in the cold, cold ground
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
We're gonna lay you fascists down

Once I seen them fascists
In a little Belgian town
There was trouble, there was sorrow
And the bombs were raining down

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Dig a hole in the cold, cold ground
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
We're gonna lay you fascists down

Mr. Hitler talked to Göring
And here's what he did say
"I can't figure out these goddamn snows
They're too damn hot for me."

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
Dig a hole in the cold, cold ground
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
Gonna lay you fascists down