

## Weak Tables

### Free Throw

On the outside, I'm a social butterfly  
But on the inside, it buries me alive  
I'm barely getting by  
Scared of getting high  
On the thought that anybody with a shovel could save my life  
But I don't think I want 'em to

Dig me up, dig me up, I guess  
I was tired of the light but my eyes have finally had enough of  
rest  
Fuck it, I don't know  
Fuck it, I don't know

On the outside, I'm a social butterfly  
But on the inside, I'm stuck in my cocoon  
Why wake up  
Every afternoon  
To my friends lingering around I tell them, "See you soon"  
But I don't think that I ever will

Bring me out, let me spread my wings  
But don't be upset if I decide to shed those things  
And go back inside  
Go back inside

Dig me up, dig me up, I guess  
Bring me out, lay my head to rest  
Dig me up, dig me up, I guess  
Bring me out, lay my head to rest

Just dig me up  
Come on and dig me up  
Fuck it, I don't know  
Fuck it, I don't know