

## Grease Box

Tad

Dig, dig, dig for yourself  
Dig, dig, dig for your soul  
Dig, dig, dig the black abyss  
Dig, dig deep for your own soul

What the hell's it mean?  
And I said, "Hey, don't look at me"  
What the hell's it mean?

Six dead horses chase you down  
Fourteen guns in your own town  
Thirteen men run after you  
Ten million babies your dad gave you

Like the little beast in a small cold room  
Sat writhing in pain all afternoon  
Salt from his tears bringing the blood to the surface  
Like darkened fears make their way to the surface

What the hell's it mean?  
And I said, "Hey, don't look at me"  
What the hell's it mean?

And you don't have to stand, stand by me  
And you don't have to stand, stand by me  
And you don't have to stand, stand by me  
And you don't have to stand

What the hell's it mean?  
And I said, "Hey, don't look at me"  
What the hell's it mean?

Like the little beast in a small cold room  
Sat writhing in pain all afternoon  
Salt from his tears bringing the blood to the surface  
Like darkened fears make their way to the surface

Just the sight of the belt makes his kids start to sting  
Then one day we're feeling everything  
Trees outside weather the bark on the wood  
Like the callous on your heart dropped place where it stood

What the hell's it mean?  
And I said, "Hey, don't look at me"  
What the hell's it mean?

And you don't have to stand by me  
And you don't have to stand, stand by me  
And you don't have to stand, stand by me  
And you don't have to stand