

Back In A Hole

The Pack A.D.

I'm glad you came
I was talking about you
You haven't changed
Still made out of glue

Back in a hole where I belong
Back in a hole where I belong

And if I say
That I am full of blades
Would you think me
Mean, or sad in taste?

Back in a hole where I belong
Back in a hole where I belong

Ahh, ahh, ahh
Ahh, ahh, ahh

If I say
Something kind or nice
I'm sure it'd
Kill me deep inside

Back in a hole where I belong
Back in a hole where I belong

Playing a part's
Somethin' I do best
I can keep it up
Or give it a rest

Back in a hole where I belong
Back in a hole where I belong

Ahh, ahh, ahh
Ahh, ahh, ahh

Back in a hole where I belong
Back in a hole where I belong

Ahh, ahh, ahh
Ahh, ahh, ahh
Ahh, ahh, ahh
Ahh, ahh, ahh