

# Shallow Grave

## The Spitfires

When I fall in endless sleep  
I hope that I'll be buried deep  
Let me be the one that fortune favors  
Even good children got shallow graves  
Throw another clown to the lions  
Throw another Joan on the blaze  
Cast me away on the cruel calm ocean  
and leave me for days and days and days and days and days  
I won't lie in this poor shallow grave  
I won't lie, I won't lie in this poor shallow grave  
Dig me down deep where the dead men sleep  
I won't lie in this poor shallow grave

Bless the poor 'cause like the rich  
They all end up in a ditch  
In this world of fools and knaves  
Even good children got shallow graves  
The tinker, the tailor, the fabulous five  
Nobody gets out of this alive

### Chorus

Dig me down deep where the dead men sleep  
I won't lie in this poor shallow grave  
Dig me down deep where the dead men sleep  
I won't lie in this poor shallow grave  
Dig me down, dig me down, dig me down deep  
I won't lie in this poor shallow grave

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