

# Dig (Simon Townshend Vocals)

## Pete Townshend

We old ones, have seen two wars  
When you're sick and afraid  
And there's danger around  
Take a pick and a spade  
And cut into the ground  
    Away from the light  
    Away from the sound  
Make a trap for the beast  
Dig his burial mound  
    Dig for your life  
    Dig to the death  
    Dig for salvation  
Till your very last breath  
    Dig for protection  
    Dig for release  
    Dig for resurrection  
Dig for peaceWe old ones, have seen two wars  
When you dream of a laser  
    That sears your soul  
    Slices like a razor  
    Burns like coal  
You can bet you'll forget  
When the rock starts to roll  
    And the last meets the least  
By the watering holeDig it down deep  
    Dig it out wide  
    Dig it pleasure  
    Dig it for pride  
    Dig it for treasure  
    Dig it for stones  
    Dig it for the metal  
And dig it for the bonesWe old ones, have seen two wars.

Songwriters

PETE TOWNSHENDPublished by

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