

# Ditch Digger

Jared Hart

Look up, look up  
You can make out some stars tonight  
Hold up, hold up  
It's just an angel who missed her flight  
Your back, your back  
It's still holding the weight of the world  
Well it can't, no it can't And this hole that you're digging  
It's a son of a bitch  
And the phone can't stop ringing  
You know who it is  
There's a fire on the corner  
You're looking for the water  
And I'm here saying you're right Your tongue, your tongue  
Was cut from the sharpest stone  
Someone, yeah someone  
Had to suffer while those skills were honed  
Somehow, someway  
They switched out concrete for your bones  
But somehow, and someday You know, that hole that you're digging  
It's a son of a bitch  
And the phone can't stop ringing  
You know who it is  
There's a fire on the corner  
You're looking for the water  
And I'm here saying you're right

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