Dig

Pete Townshend

Dig, dig, dig, dig, dig, digWe old ones have seen two wars
We old ones have seen two warsWhen 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 moundDig for your life, dig it to the death
Dig for salvation till your very last breath
Dig for a protection, dig for release
Dig for resurrection, dig it for peaceWe old ones have seen two warsWhen you dream of a laser that sears your soul
Slices like a razor and burns like a coal
You can bet you'll forget, when the rocks start to roll
And the last meets the least, by the watering holeDig it down deep, dig it out wide
Dig it for a pleasure, dig it for pride
Dig it for a treasure, dig it for stones
Dig it for the metal and dig it for the bones
Dig itDig it deep down, deep, deep down
Deep down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, downDig it down deep, dig it out wide
Dig it for a pleasure, dig it for pride
Dig it for a treasure, dig it for stones
Dig it for the metal and dig it for the bones
Dig itWe old ones have seen two wars
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