

## The Pygmy Tribe

### "Diggin' An Elephants Grave With A Spoon"

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finishing the phrase you drew  
never understood the loop  
here to catch my breath again  
in the mean time

hands are cutting holes in me  
incisive leaking perfectly  
seeping through my head again  
do you realize?

bold face!  
i'm not one to let you see me  
get outta bed and leave me  
in the night

starry eyed  
did you really think i wouldn't notice?  
something tells me that i've cold  
and out of my mind

your love is sinking soft in me  
melting deeply, carelessly  
joy i'd bring to you again  
slowly

better hope my hands still  
in it only for the thrill  
sudden movements make me cringe  
move again, make it harder

oh regret!  
lies always made you weary  
you know i try to make this easy on myself

silent friend, will you show me how to see it clearly?  
did our life always make you teary?  
oh my god

i think you know it, honey  
i think you know it bad.

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