

Land Lovers "Gravedigger"

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Oh darlin', I was gonna marry you
Instead I've played the old soldier purely to punish you
In Poland, you told them I was funny and kind
But like your Bonieks; your Latos; your Deynas
Your data was from another time

Haven't made you smile for ages on end
And I can't remember our last kiss

Honey pie, I am just a gravedigger for you
I'm digging 'til you're disabused

To others, your love is still exotic
You're the African loot in an old French attic
No worries, I know what's in the pipeline
On your dating-site profile, you're damaged
And docile and looking for a man

Who will make you smile at the very least
And bring you to festivals, yes

Honey pie, I am just a gravedigger for you,
I'm digging 'til you're disabused

Leaving it late to order again
Holding my tongue, I had told you "eat early,
And feel strong"

Oh Dziekenowski started well, digging for goals
But soon became a gravedigger
And Williamowski, he was lauded, famous and bold
Remembered as a gravedigger
So there is nothing I can do, love
I am just a gravedigger for you.

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