

Diggin Holes
Brent Cobb

Brent Cobb
Diggin Holes

G

[Verse 1]

G

Well, I oughta be workin in a coal mine
Neck deep in black lung soot
Swingin a pick at that mountainside

C **D**

Halfway to China I think I would

G

Fit right in where the sun don t shine

Am

She s better off alone

C

G

Yeah I oughta be workin in a coal mine

D

G

Lord knows I m good at diggin holes

[Verse 2]

G

Well I oughta be drillin for that black gold
Swimmin in that Texas tea
I could make a killin all on my own

C

D

Sendin my misfortune to her family

G

cause when I hit rock bottom

Am

The deeper down I go

C

G

Oh I oughta be drillin for that black gold

D

G

Lord knows I m good at diggin holes

[Verse 3]

G

Well I oughta be workin for the railroad
Sweat pourin off my back
Haulin away a heavy load

C

D

It s a far cry from heaven down that cold steel track

G

And I can t take her with me

Am

She s better off without

C

G

Yeah I oughta be workin for the railroad

D

G

Lord knows I m good at leavin town

[Bridge]

D

C

When it comes to love I ain t got a clue

D

G

What this heart of mine is supposed to do

D

C

It tears me up inside what I put her through

D

Still she won t let go

[Instrumental]

Am C G G x2

[Verse 4]

G

Well I oughta make my livin in a graveyard

Over my head in dirt

If I had a shovel I d bury this heart

C

D

Six feet down and my last words would be

G

I never meant to hurt you

Am

I m better off a ghost

C

G

Oh I oughta make my living in a graveyard

D

G

Lord knows I m good at diggin holes

C

G

Oh I oughta make my living in a graveyard

D

G

Lord knows I m good at diggin holes