

Dirty Sponge
Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang

Album: Drunk As Dragons

Dirty Sponge

VERSE 1

Dm **G** **Dm**
Troubles, I know troubles, troubles are what I know best
Dm **G** **Dm**
Not the kind that make you a rebel, just the kind that make you depressed
Dm **G** **Dm**
Confidential conversation spoken without hesitation half a decibel above
silently
Dm **G** **Dm**
Violently or quietly I invite them in sighingly, everyone confides in me

CHORUS

F **C** **G**
Like a dirty sponge soaking up the misery of the world
C **F**
I guess someone s got to wipe their filthy mouth
F **C** **Dm**
An ugly sponge, heavy, full of dirt and ugly words
Dm **A** **Dm**
And it s about to wring me out

VERSE 2

I used to have bigger ears and more years to see the tears
And to hear the fears of my fellow man
Now it is the opposite, I think those folks are full of shit
And I find it hard to give a good goddamn

VERSE 3

Wring me out and get me clean in a metaphorical washing machine
Kerosene, bleach, and alcohol
I m constipated with this hatred and if I was God I would have made it
Impossible to speak or hear at all