

Dirty Sponge
Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang
Album: Drunk As Dragons

Dirty Sponge

VERSE 1

Ebm **G#** **Ebm**
Troubles, I know troubles, troubles are what I know best
Ebm **G#** **Ebm**
Not the kind that make you a rebel, just the kind that make you depressed
Ebm **G#** **Ebm**
Confidential conversation spoken without hesitation half a decibel above
silently
Ebm **G#** **Ebm**
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#** **Ebm**
An ugly sponge, heavy, full of dirt and ugly words
Ebm **Bb** **Ebm**
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