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**

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

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