

**Dirty Sponge**  
**Woodbox Gang**

Band: Woodbox Gang  
Album: Drunk As Dragons

Dirty Sponge

VERSE 1

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

CHORUS

**E** **B** **F#**  
Like a dirty sponge soaking up the misery of the world  
**B** **E**  
I guess someone s got to wipe their filthy mouth  
**E** **B** **C#m**  
An ugly sponge, heavy, full of dirt and ugly words  
**C#m** **G#** **C#m**  
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