

DITCH DIGGING BASTARD

*Music: Lennart Östblom. Lyrics: Lasse Forsberg, Sandviken 1993
First live performance: 14 November 1992, Växjö, Club Submarine.*

D E A /

^E My name is Digger Lantto in ^A Suomi I was born
^E In a bowl of Koskenkorva one ^A dreary Monday morn
^E I left my home in Varkaus with my shovel in my hand
^E Now I'm digging Lännen Lokari while ^A singing in foreign ^E lands

^D Come shine come ^E rain I'll ^A never ^D refrain
^D I will be digging until the day I ^E die
^D Then my ghost will continue to shovel on ^E high ^D
^D Digger Lantto will always ^E remain ^A

Me gaffer works me daily, his name is foreman Kjell
I bet my blind old mother one day he'll go to hell
I love him like the Black Death, detest him like the pest
I'm gonna plant my shovel somewhere inside his chest

One morning he said "Lantto, now dig like merry hell!"
"Yes sir, you'll be expecting the deepest wishing well!"
Says I and started digging, a-shoveling, a-ditching
A jolly fucking pit-hole to shove that son-of-a-bitch in

Instrumental parts – A / D / E / A /