

Ola Bieńkowska, Diggin'

I?m diggin?
For the hatchet
I?m gettin?
To the bottom of the dirt
This love needs
Salt and pepper
This love needs
The pep of a leopard

Beating pulse and hearts aflutter
Pastry tarts and fizzy water
Sugar gives you cavities they tell me

Is this really what you want
Is this really what you need
Are we looking at the same thing
It?s hard to believe
It?s all make-believe

I?m rockin?
The boat that?s dockin?
I?m beggin?
For a shadow of a fight
My flame needs
Raw emotion
To know I still have a way out

Expectation panoramas
Motion-picture worthy dramas
Is this what you call a happy ending?

Is this really what you want
Is this really what you need
Are we looking at the same thing
It?s hard to believe
It?s all make-believe

Diggin? the earth for the hatchet
Damn I will scratch it, until I find hatchet
Diggin? the earth with my fingers
Until I find a fault that lingers on
Pulling no punches
Yet craving the peace
Feeling the munches of verbal release
But I?m diggin there?s no use begging me to stop
No-o.