

## Six Feet Down

From the album "Pocket Change" by Berkley Hart  
Written by Dan Connor & Calman Hart

You put your love in a box and stole away  
Dug a hole & put it in the ground  
Then you covered it over in an unmarked grave  
And you prayed it would not be found

chorus

Now your love is six feet down  
Laid to rest in the cold hard ground  
Wrapped in silence safe and sound  
Can't be hurt under all that dirt

I dug in the dirt until my fingers bled  
I'm no closer to you now  
If there's a way to get inside your head  
I'm sure I don't know how

chorus

I always knew you would be a little hard to get  
But I've chipped and scraped and  
Haven't even scratched the surface yet

I must be crazy to keep coming back  
Should have given up by now  
I just keep thinking that the earth might crack  
And your heart will come around

chorus