

Drag Days

Guided By Voices

Drag days are not so bad but move too slow
If I were them I'd want them not to linger so
Now we come to drag days
Now we come to drag days Fake capes baby, they're too hard to wear
Put them on and everyone will stare
We have come to drag days
We have come to drag days We escape them sometimes
And the feeling is different, more intensified
We escape them within the walls
Of our fidgety hearts where we hide Away, on out beyond the factory yards
Up and over the security guards
We have come to drag days
We have come to drag days We escape them sometimes
And the feeling is different, more intensified
We escape them within the walls
Of our fidgety hearts where we hide They will turn around
They will turn around

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