Draag

Trust Punks

Now that my life's been ripped asunder
And I feel like I'm going under
Well you appear on the scene
With your trappings so sereneDon't ask me what is wrong
Because you knew it all along
You say your friends don't understand
They think I'm such an unstable manOh, what a draag, draagWo, oh, oh, oh
All these pills upon the shelf
One of every kind, I bet I'll find
A cure for being myselfWo, oh, oh, oh
All these pills upon the shelf
One of every kind, I'm sure to find
A cure for being myselfOh draag, draag

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/