

Draag

Parts & Labor

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 serene
Don'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 man
Oh, what a draag, draag
Wo, oh, oh, oh
All these pills upon the shelf
One of every kind, I bet I'll find
A cure for being myself
Wo, oh, oh, oh
All these pills upon the shelf
One of every kind, I'm sure to find
A cure for being myself
Oh draag, draag

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