

# Drag the Waters

## Pantera

A smack on the wrists is the words from the mouth  
of the outsiders, lawyers, police  
A small price to pay for the dope and the guns  
And the rape, it should all be O.K.  
Your father is rich, he's the judge, he's the man,  
he's the God that got your sentence reduced  
But in the back of his mind, he well knows what  
he'd find if he looked a little deeper in you - in you

Drag the waters some more  
Like never before

Drag the waters some more  
Like never before

Sweet is the slice and the lips, you're gonna have  
that woman - she is your favorite lay  
Promised you (swore) that no one had been there,  
and she was going to keep it that way  
Let it move in, you got thin, and got high, and  
your money went and so did your friends  
But she's by your side, and her smile cannot hide  
the premonition of the beckoning end, the end

Drag the waters some more  
Like never before

Drag the waters some more  
Like never before

In with it, out with it

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