

# My Drum

## The Osmonds

When I feel the aggravation  
When I feel the old frustration  
I go into my room and hit my drum

When I feel the time approaching  
Deep inside a big explosion  
I pick up my sticks and hit my drum

I don't need no tranquilizers  
Or running down to Dr. Mizers  
If I'm sick it's cause I miss my drum

When I lay me down to sleep  
There's one thing I wish to keep  
Keep within my reach my set of drums, drums, drums!

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