

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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