

# On the Drag

## They Might Be Giants

"I won't die until' I'm dead"  
Were the first words that he said  
Don't try to interrupt him  
'Cause he's never gonna stop And the sun is standing still  
With all this time to kill  
And I'm tryin' to walk away  
From 1st Avenue to A On the drag, on the drag  
We're all waitin' 'round for something  
And it's never coming back On the drag, on the drag  
He's the genuine disaster  
And he's come to make his case  
On the drag You're only happy when you're sad  
You're top fueled and you're bad  
Parachute in your back pack and  
Your knees under your chin And your boyfriend's getting mad  
With all this time you waste  
Tryin' to put the finger on it  
The allure of St. Marks place On the drag, on the drag  
We're all waiting 'round for something  
And it's never coming back On the drag, on the drag  
He's the genuine disaster  
And we've crowned him with his crown  
On the drag On the drag, on the drag  
We're all waiting 'round for something  
And it's never coming back On the drag, on the drag  
He's the genuine disaster  
And he's come to make his case  
On the drag, on the drag, on the drag

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