

Personal War

"U.S. Drag"

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You can feel it closing in on you
but there's not much you can do
It's not a thing you can put your finger on
But you'll know it when it's gone
Endless stream of highways neon
Roadside signs and telephone lines
Little town somewhere in the midwest
Gonna put your patience to the test

U.S. Drag U.S. Drag It's the U.S. Drag
There ain't no drag like the U.S. Drag

Music down a windy street
Half a glance from strangers you don't want to meet
Juke box blaring
Stale beer
Mixed with gamblers, gangsters, boredom, & fear
In the pale blue TV light

U.S. Drag U.S. Drag It's the U.S. Drag
There ain't no drag like the U.S. Drag

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