

They Might Be Giants "On The Drag"

Visit "[On The Drag](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"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

Visit [They Might Be Giants](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.