

# Missing Persons, US Drag

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 know when it's gone

Endless stream of highways neon roadsigns and telephone lines

A little town somewhere in the midwest gonna put your patience to the test

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

Music down a windy street, half a glance from strangers you don't wanna meet

Juke box blaring, stale beat, mixes with gamblers, gangsters boredom &  
□fear in the pale blue T.V. light

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

An it's closin' in on you  
It's the U.S. Drag  
It's the U.S. Drag  
and there's nothing you can do  
U.S. Drag  
U.S. Drag  
It's the U.S. Drag  
It's the U.S. Drag