

# Paul Gilbert, My Drum

When I feel the aggravation  
When I feel the old frustration  
I go into my room and hit my drum  
(Hit it!)

When I feel the time approaching  
Deep inside a big explosion  
I pick up my sticks and hit my drum  
(Kick it!)

I don't need to tranquilizers  
(No, oh yeah)  
Or running down to Dr. Myzer's  
(Yeah, oh no)  
If I'm sick it's cause I missed my drum  
(Yeah)

When I lay me down to sleep  
(Ooh yeah, huh, come on)  
There's one thing I wish to keep  
(Ooh yeah, huh, come on)  
Keep within my reach  
My set of drums

(Ooh yeah, huh, come on)