

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)