

Bachman-Turner Overdrive, Not Fragile (Quad M

Coming to you across country
Hoping Incomprehensible loud
You asked do we play heavy music
Well a thunder heads just another cloud, and we do
Not fragile, straight at you
When we vanish through the night
Still in your ears but out of sight
Not fragile
Don't think we feel hurt or wounded
Oh, I'm either showin' through
It's our road that's been disrupted
And our streets reflects from you, well it's true

Not fragile over you
Triumphs in your getting down
Feelin' high or just hangin' 'round
Not fragile
The nights we traveled in our lives
Are hard and fast, and give us rath
We may seem distant lots of time
But many thoughts are still on our minds
Not fragile