

# Jennifer Nettles, Drag Me Down

Watch them slink, slide low  
Wicked come and Wicked go  
Wicked reap what Wicked sew and I don't mean maybe

So watch yourself white boy  
Cause there are those that I employ  
And they will roll right through your veins and it'll drive you crazy

(Chorus)  
No you don't have to drag me down  
I am drawn to the bottom end  
No you don't have to drag me down  
After all I descend

Maybe I'll bewitch, befriend, beguile  
Be the big breath, last step, marathon mile  
Or be strung out, wrung out, hung out to dry

Maybe I won't see my name in lights  
Ask the corporate music factory why  
The next whiplash pan flash, big bosomed wonder  
I'll tell'em all to "Fuck off" as I go under.

(Chorus)