

Sebadoh, Drag Down

It's what they call switching lanes
In the left hand driving in the right hand driving
And it all seems the same
I can't get enough and you can't set it up
A big omission and a thin disguiseooooohhhhhh
And I was hoping for a nice surprise
Down on my knees
I was saying it and you wouldn't listen and it all can't go on
I was getting higher; I was trying hard
Oh, drag me down
I need it
Oh, drag me down
Those suspicions are a waste of timeooooohhhhhh
And I was hoping for a nice surprise
Feed our trouble well
Learn to feel, I can learn to feel
I can hate it
Oh, drag me down
Those suspicions are a waste of timeooooohhhhhh
And I was hoping for a nice surprise