

## Not Fragile

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

Comin' to you across country  
Hoping boogies still allowed  
You ask do we play heavy music  
Well are thunderheads just another cloud, we do  
Not Fragile, straight at you

Then we vanish to the night  
Still in your ears but out of sight  
Not Fragile

Don't think we feel hurt or wounded  
Or our egos are showing thru  
It's our world that's been disrupted  
And our strength reflects from you  
Well its true  
Not Fragile, over you

Try us when you're getting down  
Feelin' high or just hangin' round  
Not Fragile

The times we travel in our lives  
Will make us hard and give us drive  
We may seem distant most of the time  
But many thoughts are still on our minds  
Not Fragile