

Dragging You Around

Greg Laswell

And what a shot what a blast
The night of the gun
And to think I never thought
I was the lucky one

And what a grand waste of time
When it's all said and done
As for you if you're waiting
For your explanation

I like dragging you around
I
Like dragging you down
I

Did it again
And then I did it again
You let me do it again
And so I did it again

And what a shot what a blast
The night of the gun
Big shot
Took it out on everyone

To make rhyme of it
Is quite easy
It's only reason that
Just now escapes me

I like dragging you around
I
Like dragging you down
I

Did it again
And then I did it again
You let me do it again
And so I did it again

And what a shot what a blast
The night of the gun
As for you if you're waiting
For your explanation

I just like dragging you

Down down down down down
Down down down down down
Down down down down down
Down down down down down

And then I did it again
(And then I did again)
You let me do it again
(And so I did it again)
You let me do it again

(And then I did it again)
And so I did it again