Down On The Drag

Down On The Drag...Down On The Drag Where Some Low Down Son Of A Bum Even Stole My Sleepin Bag Left Me Standin At The Newstand Readin want ads in The Rag My baby's back up in Lubbock And I'm...Down On The Drag

Well the sooner i get to Houston The sooner i'll catch me a boat I'm gonna cross that Gulf of Mexico I'm takin' anything that will float I been

Well The Sooner I Leave This Town Behind The sooner i'll get control Of all my dirty dreams and my hard losin' schemes My heart...Body...Mind...And soul I been

If you don't believe my story I ain't gonna tell you no more And if you ever expect to see me anymore I'll be sleepin down in some doorway