

## Drag

## Lagwagon

I'm not growing younger  
And it's a short drive to an accident  
I'm not sure when we'll get there  
Just be patient  
Oxygen waning  
And someday we'll have to fight for air  
Devoted to wheezing  
A lover so fair

I have a feeling Colorado's air is not worth breathing now

I quit when I was 30  
I quit when my baby girl was born  
I quit, I can't afford any bills  
New year farewells  
The drag on the next one  
Is something I can look forward  
Something to slow the synapse  
Something to do with my hands

I have a feeling Colorado's air is not worth breathing now

Drag, drag, drag

Oxygen clouding in my black lung, my black lung  
Oxygen clouding in my black lung, my black lungs  
Oxygen waning, there's no way to reverse this affliction now

Drag, drag, drag